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# North Hastings Review.

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Vol. 2, No. 70. Madoc, County of Hastings, Ontario, Thursday, August 1, 1878. Postage Prepaid.

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WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for
*Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ*
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cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.
Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence
KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,
where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.
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SYDMER ROSS' STORE,
AND WILL TRY AS FAR AS I CAN TO MERIT A SHARE OF PUBLIC PATRONAGE.
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Madoc, April 17th, 1878.

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Repairs promptly attended to.
*GREAT REDUCTIONS FOR CASH.*

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**Land for Sale.**
WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
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Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
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**FOR SALE.**
A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.
Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.
SAMUEL M. TABER,
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**FARM FOR SALE.**
BEING Lot No. 8, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing 150 acres, 500 apple trees on the premises. Good frame barn and log house, well fenced. Also 200 acres composed of Lot No. 10 in the 13th concession, same township. Title to the above indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.
47. JOHN BAILEY.

FARM TO RENT OR SELL.
BEING lot 16, in the 12th concession of Huntingdon, containing 200 acres, 100 of which are cleared; 20 acres of cedar swamp, the remainder heavily timbered with maple and beech, and a great quantity of white oak. On the premises are a good log house and a never-failing well, also two springs. For further particulars apply to
JAS. LANDON,
on the premises.
Huntingdon, Dec. 24th, 1877. 29

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

**LOTS FOR SALE**
**In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Hussel Estate)**
AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11-6m

**Take Notice—Farm for Sale.**
BEING composed of the south half of lot 12, in the 6th con., containing one hundred acres, and forty acres adjoining it on the 7th con., of the township of Madoc. On the premises are a good frame barn and stable, comfortable dwelling-house, a good well of water at the door, and both farms well watered with never-failing springs. A thriving young orchard of 100 trees, all grafts. Within half a mile of a good Cheese Factory. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises to
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VALUABLE
**FARM AND MILL PROPERTY**
FOR SALE.
PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd concession, Township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage-house, Stables, and all necessary out-buildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.
Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd Concession. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.
Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,
JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877. 1-3m.

*MONEY TO LOAN!*
THE CANADA
**LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,**
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**To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:**
Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
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To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?
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For further particulars apply to
A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1
Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.
A. F. WOOD.

### WHAT OF THAT?

Tired! Well, what of that?
Didst fancy life was spent on beds of ease,
Fluttering the rose leaves scattered by the breeze?
Come, rouse thee! work while it is called to-day!
Coward, arise! go forth upon thy way!

Lonely! And what of that?
Some must be lonely! 'tis not given to all
To feel a heart responsive rise and fall,
To blend another life into its own,
Work may be done in loneliness. Work on.

Dark! Well, what of that?
Didst fondly dream the sun would never set?
Dost fear to lose the way? Take courage yet!
Learn thou to walk by faith and not by sight;
Thy steps will guided be, and guided right.

Hard! Well, what of that?
Didst fancy life one summer holiday,
With lessons none to learn, and naught but play?
Go, get thee to thy task! Conquer or die!
It must be learned! Learn it, then, patiently.

No help! Nay, 'tis not so!
Though human help be far, thy God is nigh,
Who feeds the ravens, hears his children cry,
He's near thee, wherso'er thy footsteps roam;
And he will guide thee, light thee, help thee home.

### ON BROADWAY.

See! Young America, his active arms
With bundles laden,
Escorting in a slipshod kind of way
A pretty maiden.
Often she drops a yard or two behind
Before he's missed her.
Ah! her relationship is plain—
His sister.

And close behind the couple we have seen
Appears another—
A young man with a venerable dame—
Of course, his mother;
For he has with a patronizing air
Her ear enlisted,
And tells her things of which she was aware
Ere he existed.

Another pair, who walking far apart,
Scorn conversation,
He eyeing all the young and blooming girls
With admiration;
She with a weary air, and loaded down
With goods he should have carried,
Seems filled with care; alas, the fact is clear,
These two are married.

One couple more—their hands are slyly clasped,
They seem devoted.
The glances of sardonic passers-by
Are all unnoted,
Her eyes—the color of the radiant sky
So bright above us—
Look fondly into his. Come, let us go,
These two are lovers!

### HINTS ON ETIQUETTE.

Friendly calls should always be made when least wished for.

It is looked upon as a delicate act of attention during a call of condolence for the caller to offer his pocket-pistol to the afflicted. A very intimate friend may bring in a pot of porter.

A visit after a party should be made before breakfast next morning. Inclose your card in your hat, and fling it up at your friend's bedroom window. If he does not wake, leave the card at the nearest lamp-post

If you think a friend's servants are indolent, it is a kindness to him to give a runaway ring every time you pass the house.

Keep your hat on your head in a drawing-room until you are requested to take it off. In that case, do as you please.

When a lady enters a drawing-room the gentlemen present should rise and play leap-frog

Never enter a drawing-room on a bicycle.

The last arrival, if no other seat be vacant, must place himself on the mantelpiece.

A lady is not required to kiss any gentleman visitor above the age of sixty.

When your visitor retires, ring the bell for the servant, and bid him look after the spoons.

When you introduce a person, say whatever you can to make the introduction agreeable: such as, "An old school-fellow of ours—don't you remember I—who says you are still the biggest muff out."

When you have a diffident visitor, put him at his ease by inviting your other friends to assist you in making him feel himself at home.

A lady need not state on her visiting card how many children she has, and whether they have been vaccinated.

It is not usual for gentlemen to take off their boots in company.

An old pioneer, who was something of a fatalist, lived in a region infested by Indians. He always took his gun with him, and once, finding that some of his family had taken it out, he would not go without it. His friends rallied him, saying that there was no danger of the Indians, as he would not die till his time came anyhow. "Yes," said old Leather-stocking, "but suppose I was to meet an Indian, and his time was come, it wouldn't do not to have my gun."

A sweet craft—Court-ship.

A wrathful land—Ire-land.

### CONDUCT IN CASE OF FIRE.

The following directions for conduct in case of fire are issued by the British Royal Society for the Protection of Life from fire.

Every householder should make each person in his house acquainted with the best means of escape, whether the fire breaks out at the top or at the bottom.

Inmates at the first alarm should endeavor calmly to reflect what means of escape there are in the house. If in bed at the time, wrap themselves in a blanket or bedside carpet; open neither windows nor doors more than necessary; shut every door after them. [This is most important to observe.]

In the midst of smoke it is comparatively clear toward the ground; consequently progress through smoke can be made on the hands and knees. A silk handkerchief, worsted stocking, or other flannel substance, wetted and drawn over the face, permits free breathing and excludes to a great extent the smoke from the lungs. A wet sponge is alike efficacious.

In the event of being unable to escape either by the street-door or the roof, the persons in danger should immediately make their way to the front-room window, taking care to close the door after them, and those who have charge of the household should ascertain that every individual is there assembled.

Persons thus circumstanced are entreated not to precipitate themselves from the window while there remains the last possibility of assistance, and even in the last extremity a plain rope is invaluable, or recourse may be had to joining sheets or blankets together, fastening one end to the bedpost or other furniture. This will enable one person to lower all the others separately, and the last may let himself down with comparatively little risk. Select a window over the doorway rather than over the area.

Do not give vent to the fire by breaking into the house unnecessarily from without, or if an inmate, by opening the door or windows. Make a point of shutting every door after you as you go through the house. For this purpose doors enclosing the staircase are very useful.

Upon discovering yourself on fire, reflect that your greatest danger arises from draft to flames, and from their rising upward. Throw yourself on the ground and roll over the flame,—if possible on the rug or loose drugget, which drag under you. The table-cover, a man's coat, anything of the kind at hand, will serve your purpose. Scream for assistance, ring the bell, but do not run out of the room or remain in an upright position.

Persons especially exposed to the risk of their dresses taking fire, should adopt the precaution of having all linen and cotton washed in a weak solution of chloride of zinc, alum or tungstate of soda.

### BULL-FIGHTS IN SPAIN.

An unsuccessful attempt has been made to abolish bull-fighting in Spain, a bill according to the terms of which the national pastime would have been suppressed within five years. The Minister of Public Works who spoke against the bill on behalf of the Government, said that the proposal was ill-considered and ill-timed; for the recent bull-fights which took place immediately after the marriage of King Alphonso have increased the popularity of the pastime with all classes of Spaniards. The Minister, while admitting that the amusement was not altogether consistent with civilization, declared that no other pastime attracted so much, and that "bull fights could only disappear when the circumstances which favor them or render them necessary have themselves disappeared." After this somewhat vague declaration, the bill was rejected, as have been several others tending in the same direction, for no Ministry would face the unpopularity which would certainly result from a measure of the kind. The Spaniards, when reproached with their fondness for this cruel pastime, not unfairly reply that whatever truth there may be in the reproach foreigners ought to be less sparing in their criticisms, because nearly all of them who visit Spain take the first opportunity of witnessing a bull-fight, and are not so shocked but that they repeat the visit."

HATCHING ALLIGATORS BY STEAM.—A large number of alligator eggs have been received from Florida at the New York Aquarium, which are to be hatched by steam, an experiment that will doubtless prove interesting to the visitors. The eggs will be put into the machine in relays, so that the little creatures will emerge from the hot sand nearly every hour during the day. This is the first time such an experiment has been ventured upon. Mr. Buttler, the superintendent of the Aquarium, has now succeeded in keeping young California salmon alive during the hot summer weather, simply by turning their tank into a refrigerator, the young fish seeming to enjoy the miniature icebergs by which they are surrounded. This is proof that salmon resort to the deep sea while growing.

Each of Brigham Young's heirs will get $21,000 if they get anything. A hundred and fifty children tear a pretty big hole in the estate of the most provident man.

It is bad enough to have dog days; but it is almost too much for good nature to be afflicted also with cat nights.

### COUNTRY NEWSPAPERS.

Few people appreciate the value of the village papers which gather up the news of a country and advocate the interests of a locality. And few understand the amount of ability required to edit such a paper where one man must be editor, publisher, printer, book-keeper, and all. Imagine how much the intelligence of the country would suffer by the blotting out of the country papers, which treat the immediate interests of the people and thus come into immediate contact with their minds!

The true country editor understands that his paper thrives by being intensely local; that it is not by learned editorials on tariff and income tax, but by articles in favor of the new railroad, by descriptions of the new bridge, that he must succeed. People look in his columns not only for the general latest news, but for a mention of every interesting fact, of every curious matter of gossip in his own county. And thus the paper becomes the reflector of the current events and the public sentiment of his section. Nothing is too small to be itemized if only it is of interest. A country editor advertised the other day that he would insert a list of the names of all the people who had joined the churches in the county in a recent revival, which showed that he understood his business. He proposed to chronicle every event of interest occurring in his jurisdiction.

Every intelligent family should give a cordial support to the local newspaper. It is one of the great educational influences.

### THE STORM.

"How do you get along?" said a wife to her husband, in the midst of the panic.

"Oh, I shall weather the storm, but I wish I had a few hundred dollars more."

"Don't you wish you had married a rich wife?" said she, in a teasing way; then going to her room, she returned with rather more than the amount required in United States bonds.

"Why, where in the world did you get this?" said the husband.

"Well, my dear, you went to a champagne supper, seven years ago, and on your return, finding navigation around the room rather difficult, deposited hat, shoes, gloves, and a large roll of bank bills on the carpet. I put the money away and waited three weeks for you to inquire if I had seen it, when finding you were ashamed to do so, I invested it, and here you have it."

The moral is—well, we don't know what it is, unless that if you will get drunk and lose your money, do it at home under the eye of your wife.

USE MILK INSTEAD OF SOAP.—A lady writer to the New York *Times* says:—"Without giving my receipts for making soap, I wish to tell the hard-worked farmers' wives how much labor they may save by not using such vast quantities of this article. For nearly five years I have used milk for washing clothes. In all that time I have not used one pound of soap for washing dishes and other kitchen purposes. My family has ranged from three to twenty-five. I have used cistern water, limestone water as hard as possible, and hard water composed of other ingredients besides lime, and find with all these my plan works equally well. It is this:—Have your water quite hot, and add a very little milk to it. This softens the water, gives the dishes a fine gloss, and preserves the hands; it removes the grease, even that from beef, and yet no grease is found floating on the water, as when soap is used. The stove vessels I always set on the stove with a little water in them when the victuals are taken from them; thus they are hot when I am ready to wash them, and the grease is easily removed. I find that my tinware keeps longer when cleaned in this way than by using soap for scouring."

NEATNESS.—Nothing adds so much to the beauty of a farm as neat, tidy surroundings. Farmers are too much occupied about the plowing, planting, &c., to give much time to light work in spring, yet it would require but very little extra effort to spare a few hours about the house in picking up and raking off the dirt from about the house and barn; it would add so much more to its attractions, and make it far more valuable in the eyes of others, particularly those who are in search of a farm to purchase as a home. Add to this the repairing of broken hinges and gates and all kinds of machinery, and one has relieved himself of great discomfort, and has been rearing a refined influence, both in his own family and that of his neighbors by the removal of that which creates disease and death. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

A boy with a patch on his knee can't be hired to go on an errand to the next house, but he will follow a band all over town and never realize that he isn't dressed in broadcloth.

Four things are greviously empty—a head without brains, a wit without judgement, a heart without honesty, a purse without money.

"What is faith?" asked a school teacher of a boy scholar. He belonged to a base ball nine, and replied, "Betting on a left-handed pitcher."

A little deaf-mute boy was asked to show his skill in the use of the English language on his slate, and he wrote: "A man ran from a cow. He is a *coward*."

Truth is mighty—hard to tell.

## THE TOUR OF THE WORLD
### In Eighty Days.
BY JULES VERNE.

CHAPTER XXVI.—IN WHICH OUR PARTY TAKE THE EXPRESS TRAIN ON THE PACIFIC RAILROAD.

"From Ocean to Ocean"—so say the Americans, and these four words ought to be the general name of the "grand trunk," which traverses the United States in their greatest breadth. But, in reality, the Pacific Railroad is divided into two distinct parts; the Central Pacific from San Francisco to Ogden, and the Union Pacific from Ogden to Omaha. At that point five distinct lines meet, which place Omaha in frequent communication with New York.

New York and San Francisco are therefore now united by an uninterrupted metal ribbon, measuring not less than three thousand seven hundred and eighty-six miles. Between Omaha and the Pacific, the railroad traverses a country still frequented by the Indians and wild animals—a vast extent of territory which the Mormons commenced to colonize about 1845, after they were driven out of Illinois.

Formerly, under the most favorable circumstances, it took six months to go from New York to San Francisco. Now it is done in seven days.

It was in 1862, notwithstanding the opposition of the Southern Congressmen, who wished a more southerly line, that the route of the railroad was fixed between the forty-first and the forty-second parallel. President Lincoln, of so lamented memory, himself fixed in the State of Nebraska, at the city of Omaha, the beginning of the new network. Work was commenced immediately, and prosecuted with that American activity, which is neither slow nor routine-like. The rapidity of the construction did not in any way injure its thoroughness. On the prairies the road progressed at the rate of a mile and a half per day. A locomotive, moving over the rails laid yesterday, carried the rails for the next day, and ran upon them in proportion as they were laid.

The Pacific Railroad throws off several branches on its route in the States of Iowa, Kansas, Colorado, and Oregon. Leaving Omaha, it takes the left bank of the Platte river as far as the mouth of the North Fork, follows the South Fork, crosses the Laramie Territory, and the Wabasatch Mountains, turns Salt Lake, arrives at Salt Lake City, the capital of the Mormons, buries itself in the Tuilla Valley, crosses the American Desert, the Cedar and Humboldt Mountains, Humboldt river, the Sierra Nevada, and redescends *via* Sacramento to the Pacific, its grade, even in crossing the Rocky Mountains, not exceeding one hundred and twelve feet to the mile.

Such was this long artery which the trains would pass over in seven days, and which would permit the Honorable Phileas Fogg—at least he hoped so—to take the Liverpool steamer, on the 11th, at New York.

The car occupied by Phileas Fogg was a sort of long omnibus, resting on two trucks, each with four wheels, whose ease of motion permits of going round short curves. There were no compartments inside; two rows of seats placed on each side, perpendicularly to the axle, and between which was reserved an aisle, leading to the dressing-rooms and others, with which each car is provided. Through the whole length of the train the cars communicated by platforms, and the passengers could move about from one end to the other of the train, which placed at their disposal palaces, balcony, restaurant, and smoking cars. All that is wanting is a theater car. But there will be one, some day.

On the platforms book and newsdealers were constantly circulating, dealing out their merchandise; and vendors of liquors, eatables and cigars, were not wanting in customers.

The travellers left Oakland Station at six o'clock. It was already night, cold and dreary, with an overcast sky, threatening snow. The train did not move with great rapidity. Counting the stops, it did not run more than twenty miles an hour, a speed which ought, however, to enable it to cross the United States in the fixed time.

They talked but little in the car. Sleep soon overcame the passengers. Passepartout sat near the detective, but he did not speak to him. Since the late events, their relations had become somewhat cold. No more sympathy or intimacy. Fix had not changed his manner, but Passepartout retained an extreme reserve, ready at the least suspicion to choke his old friend.

An hour after the starting of the train a fine snow commenced to fall, which fortunately could not delay the progress of the train. Through the windows nothing was seen but an immense white sheet, against which the clouds of steam from the locomotive looked grayish.

At eight o'clock a steward entered the car, and announced to the passengers that the hour for retiring had come. This was a sleeping car, which in a few minutes was transformed into a dormitory. The backs of the seats unfolded, beds carefully packed away were unrolled by an ingenious system, berths were improvised in a few moments, and each passenger had soon at his disposal a comfortable bed, which thick curtains protected from all indiscreet looks. The sheets were clean and the pillows soft. Nothing more to be done but to lie down and sleep—which every one did, as if he had been in the comfortable cabin of a steamer—while the train moved on under full head of steam across the State of California.

In that portion of the country between San Francisco and Sacramento the ground is not very hilly. This portion of the railroad, under the name of the Central Pacific, originally had Sacramento for its starting point, and went towards the east to meet that starting from Omaha. From San Francisco to the capital of California, the line ran directly to the northeast, along American river, which empties into San Pablo

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

# North Hastings Review

MADOC, AUGUST 1, 1878.


## *ENCOURAGE MANUFACTORIES.*

Of late years a great many enterprising towns and villages in Canada have taken a rapid stride forward by starting and encouraging some kind of a manufactory in their midst. It often happens that by this means villages suddenly spring into existence, or grow into towns, while towns grow into cities, and improvements are thus effected in proportion to the push, enterprise and liberality of the community. We believe there are few who will consider us premature in advocating a policy of encouragement to some kind of a manufactory in the village of Madoc. Of course we base our remarks on the prospects of having a railway connection with the front soon, and also to having connection, at no great time hence, with two great commercial cities east and west, Toronto and Ottawa. Madoc, we contend, is well adapted for the establishment of some kind of manufactories, as, with the opening of the railway, there is every probability of the mining capabilities of the Riding being developed, and it is also probable that a year or two will see the separation of the North from the South, with Madoc as the County town. There are few villages of the size in Ontario that can boast of a finer class of business places than we have. Our public buildings, if not numerous, are substantial; we have some excellent churches, and the new Model School would be an ornament to any town. We have also a number of handsome private residences which show the village off to advantage. Those who have been endeavoring to promote the best interests of the village by putting up substantial and costly buildings must acknowledge that we have now arrived at a point where it is necessary to establish or encourage the establishment of some manufactories, and if the leading citizens would only keep pushing the interests of the village we will soon reach the dimensions of a town. Every one knows of what immense benefit it would be towards this end to have a manufacturing establishment, employing from 25 to 50 hands, in our midst. A small bonus, a loan, or even exemption from taxation for a few years would be quite an inducement to energetic and industrious men to come in amongst us and start manufactories. We have been led to make these remarks from seeing in the Toronto papers an advertisement from a gentleman who is "prepared to arrange with some municipality in Ontario for the erection of a manufactory of Handles and Wooden Goods, principally for export. Will guarantee to employ from 25 to 50 hands, according to the inducements offered." This may not be the kind of a business that would be suitable here, but lots of others could be obtained the same way. We hope our wealthy and enterprising citizens will take this matter into consideration, as it rests principally, or altogether we may say, with the people what progress is made.

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EDWARD HANLAN, the now, we may almost say, world renowned Toronto oarsman, yesterday added another to his list of brilliant victories by again vanquishing Wallace Ross, this time on the Kennebeccasis River, New Brunswick, after five postponements on account of the rough weather. According to the telegraphic report received last evening, Ross had the misfortune to upset his boat about a mile from the start, and Hanlan pulled over the course thus giving him the race. The accident to Ross is not supposed to have made any difference as to the result of the race as Hanlan was leading him easily when it happened. This is the fifth time in succession Hanlan has pulled himself to victory this summer, and each time without any apparent effort on his part. His first was on Toronto bay with Plaisted, of New York, beating him by three or four boat lengths. He was next matched against Morris, of Pittsburg, who held the championship of America, but was unable to retain it against the Canadian, who won easily. This race was rowed on the Alleghany River, near Pittsburg, on the 18th June. He next appeared at the Brockville regatta on Dominion Day and at Cape Vincent regatta a week later, in both of which contests he won with the greatest ease, defeating Plaisted, Kennedy, Riley, McKen, and other noted scullers. Yesterday's victory was the fifth on the list. It is probable that he will now be matched against Courtney, the famous Union Springs sculler, who, it is believed, will put the Canadian's ability to a severe test, which, it seems has not been done yet. It will be some relief to his backers to know exactly what he can do if pushed.

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George LeTray, while at work on the farm of Mr. Spafford, Sidney, on the 23rd ult., received a bad gash near the heel of the right foot, severing most of the cords. Mr. Spafford was mowing near LeTray, and in swinging around struck him with his scythe.

## *OUR NEW GOVERNOR.*

On Monday the cable telegrams announced the fact that the Imperial Government had decided upon the appointment of the Marquis of Lorne, husband of H.R.H. the Princess Louise, as the successor of our present popular Governor-General. The Marquis has accepted the office, and will enter upon his duties in immediate succession to Lord Dufferin, who will take his farewell of Canada on the 28th of September. It is not without deep expression of regret that the people of Canada take leave of Lord Dufferin, who is universally acknowledged the most popular Governor that ever stood at the head of the Canadian Government, and one who has so completely identified himself with Canadian life that he has become personally endeared to all classes of the people, rich and poor alike. The appointment of a son-in-law of the Queen as his successor will, we are sure, be received with equal enthusiasm by the people of Canada, and he will be sure of a warm welcome among Her Majesty's Canadian subjects, who will also regard it as a distinguished honor to have among them a daughter of our beloved Queen. The Right Honorable John George Edward Henry Douglass Sutherland Campbell, Marquis of Lorne, was born in 1845, and is consequently in the thirty-third year of his age. He is the eldest son and heir of the present Duke of Argyle, and was married to Her Royal Highness Princess Louise Caroline Alberta, Duchess of Saxony and daughter of the Queen, on the 21st of March, 1871. In 1866 the Marquis of Lorne made a short tour through Canada, but the shortness of his visit prevented him from getting but the faintest glimpse of the beauties and resources of the country he is now about to re-visit as its Governor-General. Lord Lorne has given abundant evidence of his ability to discharge the high and responsible duties which are to be entrusted to him with good judgment and discretion, and we believe nothing will be left undone by the Canadian people, if only on account of doing honor to his Royal consort, to make their stay pleasant and agreeable. To have amongst us one of the princesses of the Royal Family of England is a sure sign of the good-will entertained by the Queen and Government for this country, and one which loyal Canadians will not be slow to appreciate.

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On the 23rd ult., while a man employed by Nathaniel Vermilyea, 4th concession of Thurlow, was whetting a scythe it by some means slipped, and, striking his arm, cut it in an upward direction to the bone. The unfortunate man died at midnight the same night. The scythe in falling severed all the leading arteries and all the efforts of his medical attendant failed to restore him, the loss of blood being so great. The man's name was LaNalle, and was said to be a sober, industrious fellow.

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The London *Spectator* says Sir Garnet Wolseley has been appointed Governor of Cyprus, on a salary of £5,000 a year, and the island, Sir Stafford Northcote stated on Thursday, will have a garrison of 10,000 men, 7,000 of them natives of India. As these troops will be in British, not Indian employ, and as we have no men to spare, this means an addition of 10,000 men to the army, and £1,000,000 a year to the military estimates. Immense sums, moreover, will have to be expended on the harbours, which were only intended for galley, on the roads, and on the organization of the civil service. The island, when its population recovers itself, will pay all expenses, but for about ten years it can scarcely add less than £2,000,000 a year, counting public works and barracks, to the expenses of the country. This expenditure is entirely independent of the far greater outlay which any honest attempt to redeem our guarantee, and at the same time ensure good government in Asiatic Turkey, will involve. The new empire will pay, doubtless, by-and-by, but unless we break faith either with the Turks, or with our own consciences, we shall hardly escape for some years to come with less than a shilling income-tax. The Sultan has no need to waste any revenue our good management may produce upon a good army or a good fleet, but will spend it all more pleasantly upon Constantinople and himself, or borrow on the strength of it.

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NAPANEE, July 29.—Mr. W. C. Scott, editor and publisher of the Napanee *Express* newspaper, who is charged with printing in his office an election address with the name of Edmund Hooper signed to it, was to-day committed to gaol to stand his trial at the next Assizes. The examination has been in progress for about a month before a Bench of Magistrates, and after a number of adjournments they decided on making out the commitment. Mr. Hooper is the candidate who is opposing Hon. R. J. Cartwright for the House of Commons, and is highly indignant at the bogus address, which is very simple, and was not looked upon by the intelligent electors of Lennox and Addington as genuine, but merely an election burlesque. The Conservative party express sympathy for Mr. Scott since he has been committed for trial, and state that the case should have been allowed to drop, as nothing serious could result from it.

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DUNHAM, Que., July 27.—The eldest son of Mr. Hill, miller of this place, was drowned in the mill pond to-day while bathing. His companions endeavoured to save him, but their efforts were of no avail. The young man could not swim, and came very near drowning another young man who was trying to rescue him.

## PARRICIDE AND SUICIDE.

### A YOUNG MAN MURDERS HIS FATHER AND THEN HANGS HIMSELF.

A horrible tragedy occurred on the 24th ult., near the village of Rockford, Norfolk County, the following particulars of which we take from the Hamilton *Times*:—

"George Smith, a farmer, forty-nine years of age, lived on the 10th concession road of the Township of Townsend, in the County of Norfolk. The family consisted of a son, James, aged twenty-one; two daughters, named Jane and Jessie, and another younger son, all by his first wife, and three younger children, the offspring of the second marriage. The house in which they reside is a two-story frame house, surrounded by an orchard and garden; and the farm is some ninety-six acres.

"Unlike many other crimes of a similier nature, this did not arise from dissipation, but from terrible temper ungoverned and unrestrained. The father, though well-to-do, was fond of money, and kept his son James, whom he had brought up as a farmer, very close. Up to about a year ago the son had submitted to being treated as a child, but last year he insisted on being paid wages. After some hesitation the father consented and gave him a certain sum. Like many others, James, having tasted of the sweets, wanted more, and so he clamored for either an increase or else a share in the profits of the farm, which the father declined to give. This led to bad feeling, and the son frequently refused to work when the father required him. Latterly James' demands had been frequent, and the reason seems to have been marriage. For some time past he has been keeping company with a young woman, the daughter of a respectable farmer in the neighborhood. The girl had loved "not wisely but too well," and there was a probability of her becoming a mother before she was a wife. Young Smith was desirous of making reparation and marrying the girl, consequently he wanted money. Whether he told his father the circumstances or not is a matter that will never be known, as both are dead; but at all events his request for money was refused. What passed between the father and son on Tuesday is also unknown, but on that evening James was seen engaged in fixing the murderer's club. This was manufactured out of a pump handle. It was two feet ten inches in length and about three inches in diameter. The handle had been lying idle for some time, and he picked it up and sawing it in two, appeared to test each part to see which was the best for his purpose. Having selected the thicker part he concealed it somewhere. From this hour the crime may be said to have been conceived. The money James wanted must be had, and he know how to get it.

"The family arrangements were not of the best possible order. The house, as we said before, was small, and in one of the rooms upstairs, which was not of grand proportions, slept Jane, the eldest daughter, Jessie, James and George. The father slept downstairs, as did also the younger children. Smith seems to have had a good deal of money on the premises, and he entrusted the key of the cash-box to his eldest daughter Jane, who also was housekeeper, there being no mother. She wore this key tied around her body and her brother knew this. The money was kept in a bureau down-stairs. Some time in the night James arose, and finding his sister asleep, he proceeded to find the key. Cutting the string, he obtained possession of it, and proceeded down-stairs to the cash-box. From this he abstracted some $75, and, returning to the room, replaced the key in his sister's bed. Towards morning, somewhere about two o'clock, she was awakened by lying on the key, and immediately she found the string had been cut, and that somebody had been using the key. She at once suspected her brother, and was confirmed in this suspicion by hearing the voices of her father and brother in loud tones down-stairs. She got up and went down and found her brother telling the father that he meant to go to Hamilton to-day on the excursion. The father said he could not, as he wanted him to work, and that he must go to a neighbour named Calver. The son distinctly refused to do so, and hot words ensued. The sister then told the father the circumstance of the key, and said she suspected James had taken it. The father got out of bed and went to the drawer where the cash-box was, and found some money missing. James denied having taken it, and the old man said he would stop this sort of thing, and go either to Simcoe or Waterloo for a constable, and he proceeded to go out to hitch up a horse for the purpose. He returned and found the money lying on the table; after counting it he said it was not all there, and insisted on the rest being returned. James said he had returned it all. The old man said he would forgive him for what he had done if he would not go to Hamilton. No agreement was made as to this, and Jane, the eldest sister, returned to bed. The father then built a fire in the stove, presumably for the purpose of getting breakfast, and after some little time he again went out, this time followed by his son.

"The barn is somewhere about fifty yards from the house, and close to it is a straw stack. The building is an ordinary farm one, built in the shape of the letter L, the part near the house being used as a stable, and the other part as a grain and hay shed. Almost exactly at the corner James came behind his father and struck him a fearful blow with the pump handle he had prepared on the back of the head. The old man dropped, and the parricide evidently beat him terribly about the head, for when the body was first found the brains were oozing out. Whether like a wild beast the murderer was maddened by the sight of blood is unknown, but from subsequent events it would appear he was. He dragged the corpse of his father towards the straw stack in front of the barn, and left it weltering in its gore. Then there was more devil's work to be done. Not content with staining his hand with a father's blood, this wretched man proceeded to attack his two defenceless sisters. With the same weapon in his hand, which had only so recently taken a father's life, he stole upstairs with the purpose of attacking that sister who he knew had told his father of his guilt.

"Are you asleep?" was the question asked in an angry tone. There was no reply. The poor girl Jane was wide awake, but thought it best to feign to be asleep. Down came the murderous club like lightning and a terrible blow was inflicted just above the right temple. The unfortunate girl in an interview with our reporter yesterday was scarcely able to tell what followed. She said she believed she was struck again, but she was not sure. She then thinks she held up her hands to defend herself, as they were badly injured. She may even have run downstairs, but she knows nothing about it. Having disposed of this sister as he thought, the murderer turned to Jessie and struck her. Fortunately he did not hurt her as much as the other sister, and she immediately called out she was killed. He then left her, and she concealed herself under the bed. The murderer then proceeded downstairs, followed by his young brother George. Seeing him, he turned on him and was going to strike him, when the boy picked up a kettle and threw it at him. This created a diversion, and the boy escaped to give the alarm to the neighbours. The nearest house was that of Mr. John Waters, a farmer, and thither the boy went. It was now about three o'clock, and Mr. Waters was considerably startled to hear that James Smith was murdering his father and sisters. He immediately dressed and went over. On nearing the barn he found that the story was only too true, for lying near the straw stack was the body of George Smith with his head battered in. The marks of brains and blood on the roadway showed how far the murderer had dragged his victim. Clotted blood and brains were at the spot where evidently the first blow had been struck, and the straw hat of the deceased was also there. Mr. Waters then proceeded to the house and found the unfortunate girl Jane unconscious, and the girl Jessie almost dead from fright. Medical aid was sent for, and Dr. Howell, of Jarvis, and Dr. Langtry were quickly in attendance. Nothing could be done for the unfortunate man Smith, but the girl Jane was attended to and will doubtless soon be well again. She was dressed and lying on a bed downstairs when our reporter visited her yesterday, and was able to converse. Meanwhile the whereabouts of the murderer were unknown and it was supposed he had run away. The story of the crime had circulated and many of the neighbors had now arrived. A search was instituted and before long it was found that the murderer had duplicated his crime and in turn had murdered himself.

"Hanging from the scaffolding of the barn was the body of James Smith, stone dead. He had taken a plough line, made a noose and mounted to the upper story, where, with a jump of about seven feet he had launched himself into eternity, unfortunately not soon enough to prevent the terrible harm he had done by his passion.

"The neighbours are showing all the kindness in their power to the unfortunate girls and the bereaved family, and it is a matter of congratulation that, though the family are left without a head, they are by no means destitute, but apparently well to do."

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Faction fights in Ireland are not so common now as formerly, but when they do occur they seem to have lost none of their ferocity. One of these conflicts took place recently at Gortavalla, in the county of Limerick, and, to judge by the account given of it in the *Freeman's Journal*, a more barbarous affair could hardly be imagined. The combatants were the "Carty faction" and the "Four-year-olds." For some years great animosity has prevailed between these two brotherhoods, arising out of the death of a man named Conway belonging to the "Madden faction," who was killed by the Cartys and another family, the Ryans. The two factions have lately come into collision on more than one occasion, and arranged with each other to meet at Gortavalla, where Conway was killed, for the purpose of discussing their differences. They accordingly met to the number of six or seven on each side, armed with sticks, stones, knives, reaping-hook and iron bars. The affray commenced by the Cartys, who are powerful men, driving the Maddens into the house of a shopkeeper on the roadside. The Maddens when they had recovered breath, sallied forth and returned the attack. Several times the Maddens were driven into the house, but each time came out again. At length one of them, John Madden, fell on the road with his stomach "ripped open with a knife." His brother Philip received several wounds on the head and a stab in the side, "the knife having broken between two ribs and severed one." He also received a blow from an iron bar across the throat, close under the chin. William Carty, a venerable man, but still with no lack of fighting power, received a fractured jaw and broken arm, beside sundry scalp wounds. A man named Ryan received a severe wound on the wrist. The discussion then came to a close. John Madden's life, by latest accounts, was despaired of, and some of the others are in a bad way. The factionists, it is stated, are "comfortable farmers."

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At a meeting yesterday, at Philadelphia, in behalf of the prisoners charged with the murder of Lord Leitrim, in Ireland, it was stated the amount already raised for their defence is $354, of which $295 had been forwarded. The total cost of the trial of the four prisoners will be about £759.

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QUEBEC, July 27.—Bartley, who has been acquitted of the murder of Dore, has now been admitted to bail on the three minor charges against him.

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The average attendance at the Paris Exhibition is seventy-five thousand daily.

## A FAITHLESS WIFE.

A man named Moise Rochelou went last winter to West Farnham as he could not get work at St. Hyacinthe where he had been living. He left his wife, who is a very pretty woman, and well connected, at home until he had "fledged a nest" for her in his new sphere of labour. He wrote weekly to her and remitted his wages like a faithful husband. A short time ago he wrote to her telling her that he had furnished a house and sent her money to come on with her child, but to this letter he never received any answer, and growing uneasy lest anything had happened, went down to St. Hyacinthe, and found to his dismay the house locked up, and his pretty bird flown. Making enquiries he learned that his wife had been receiving the attentions of a man and pedler named Jean Baptiste Broullet and had recently eloped with him to Montreal. This news fell like a thunder clap on Rochelou, but he bore it with great fortitude, and went to the place where his wife was supposed to be, not for the sake of reconciliation but with the intention of claiming his child, whom he loved with a parental love which knew no bounds. On arriving in this city, he proceeded at once to the Central Police Station, and placed the matter in the hands of Detective Richie, who found that the guilty ones were living in St. Louis street. Rochelou went to the house, and the scene which followed defies description. He clasped his child to his bosom, but took no notice of his faithless wife, who during this scene was crying as if her heart would break, and implored him to take her back again. To this entreaty he at first turned a deaf ear, but finally he promised to consider whether he would admit her again into his house as his wife. Broulet was arrested on the charge of ill-using the child.—*Montreal Gazette.*

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CHICAGO, July 25.—The *Times'* special from Capron, Ill., says a dramatic suicide occurred there Tuesday night. Early last May, George W. Burleigh, an old resident of Ohio, came to that town ostensibly to start a tonsorial establishment. Burleigh was a man of varied accomplishments, fine education and versatile in conversation. While at Capron he was often in depressed spirits. Last Sunday he published a card informing the citizens that in order to gratify an often expressed curiosity on the part of his townsmen to witness some such tragedy as the hanging of Sherry and Connelly in Chicago, he would, on the evening of the 23rd inst., deliver a lecture in Thornton Hall, and at its conclusion gratify them by shooting himself through the forehead. The price of admission would be one dollar, and the amount realized should be used in his funeral expenses, and the remainder be invested in the works of Huxley, Tyndall and Darwin for the town library. His idea in ending his life was to secure eternal peace by annihilation. At the appointed time the hall was crowded, and after delivering an infidel lecture of wonderful power, in a manner and tone which marked him as an adept, he suddenly drew a derringer, placed it against his forehead, and despite all attempts to prevent the rash deed, fired and fell into the arms of two friends, who stood at the wings of the stage for the purpose of hindering the execution of his design. The large-sized ball literally tore his brains to pieces. He left a request that his remains be forwarded to his Cincinnati friends.

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OTTAWA, July 29.—A sad drowning accident is reported on the Gatineau. A party of young men started for a sail on Lake Nadean. One of them named Flavier waded in the lake to push the yacht into deep water, and while doing so fell into a hole. Another of the party named Adams, who was in the boat, reached over to rescue him, but was dragged into the water. Paul Leeds, the adjuster of scales for that district, was on the bank of the lake, and seeing the accident and being an excellent swimmer, threw off his coat and plunged into the water. On reaching the other two they grasped him round the body and the three were drowned. Two of the bodies were recovered ten minutes after, life being extinct. The other body was recovered about an hour after. Mr. Leeds was 20 years of age, and was the sole support of his elderly father and mother. The other two who met their death by the accident were 16 and 17 years of age respectively.

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THE LIST OF "SPECIALS."—Great interest is being manifested in the efforts of the *Witness* to obtain the list of special constables, and our reporters are being asked hourly if the matter has been dropped or what further is going to be done about it. For the information of the public, therefore it may be stated that the publishers of the *Witness* have placed the matter in the hand of their counsel, Mr. Joseph Doutre, who is about to examine the law on the subject, and take legal proceedings if warranted in doing so, that the public, may have access to this list containing the names of those 500 preservers of the peace who were employed in their behalf by their representatives. Things have come to a pretty pass when people cannot even have access to the names of those whom they employ to do their work.—*Montreal Witness.*

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NEW YORK, July 28.—The *Times* has a sensational story of a married lady of high position in Boston having been taken in charge on board of a train one evening from Rome to Utica, by two well-dressed scoundrels, who pretended she was insane, and that they, by request of her friends, were taking her to the Utica Asylum. She was taken to a disreputable house in Utica, chloroformed, outraged, stripped of her diamonds and all her clothing, and left there. Every attempt, consistent with privacy, has been made by her husband, and a large amount of money spent, to discover the two villains, without success. The victim's reason was nearly unhinged. No names are given.

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Lord Beaconsfield is to receive from the British residents of California a $1,500 silver brick, mounted in native wood adorned with specimens of quartz.

## HUNTINGDON COUNCIL.

TOWN HALL, May 27th, 1878.

Members present—Thos. Eno, Reeve; M. Robinson, Deputy-Reeve; Councillors John Gordon, James Foster, and W. H. Morton.

The Council was opened as Court of Revision, the Reeve in the chair. There being only one notice of intention to appeal, and the parties interested not being present, the matter was laid over.

After carefully examining the Assessment Roll, Mr. Robinson moved, seconded by Mr. Morton, that this Court do adjourn for one week.—Carried.

Council was opened. The minutes of last session were read and approved.

The Road Surveyor handed a report on the change of road asked for by John Bailey, in the 4th con. The report was favorable, and Mr. Bailey agreed to make the change and leave the road in as good condition as at present, on those conditions. On motion the change was granted.

Lewis Mills applied to have his statute labor on the side road leading south from Holden's schoolhouse for the present year.—Granted. Having examined the report of the Road Surveyor in reference to the road allowance in dispute between John Graham and Mrs. Pitman, between the 10th and 11th concessions, across lot 16. The resolution passed on the 29th October, 1877, granting Mrs. Pitman said allowance, was rescinded, and a resolution passed allowing each of the respective parties to hold that part of said allowance which they have now enclosed by a fence.

Robert Wilson asked permission to do his statute labor on the road leading from his house to the main road for the present year.—Granted.

The following orders were given:—John Gordon, to purchase a road scraper for his and two other beats adjoining, $5.50. James Foster's and Mr. Morton's beat, to purchase scraper, $7. Francis Reynolds, for two sledge hammers for roads, $1.94.

Council adjourned for one week.

Monday, 3rd June.

Council met pursuant to adjournment.

Members all present.

Minutes of last session were read and approved.

John Connell applied respecting arrears of taxes against lot 3 in the 14th concession, and produced papers to show that he had purchased said land from Government in 1877. On his paying the taxes against said lot for 1877 the said arrears were cancelled.

David Fleming applied respecting arrears of taxes against lot 16 in the 8th concession, and showed that he owned only 160 acres of said lot, and was wrongly assessed for the remaining 40 acres in 1877. He also showed that $11.25 charged in arrears stood against said 40 acres, and that the amount of arrears against the 160 acres owned by him was $29.85, which he was willing to pay. On motion of Messrs. Gordon and Foster, it was resolved that he be released from paying the said $11.25, and that the Clerk charge that amount back to the said 40 acres as non-resident land.

William Hinds applied to have the privilege of doing his statute labor on the road from his place to the concession road for the present year.—Granted.

The petitions of M. D. Haggerty and S. Herity, asking for grants on certain roads, were received and laid over.

Mr. Robinson moved, seconded by Mr. Morton, that the Council go into Court of Revision.—Carried.

On motion of Messrs. Robinson and Gordon, Robert Sills' assessment was raised from $165 to $200.

After carefully examining the roll Mr. Gordon moved, seconded by Mr. Foster, that the Court of Revision be finally closed.—Carried.

The petition of Samuel Roy and others was received, asking the Council to grant some aid to Mrs. Mays, who is a widow, nearly blind, and in destitute circumstances. On motion of Messrs. Foster and Gordon, five dollars was granted on said petition to be paid out by the Reeve as he thinks necessary.

Council adjourned.

Monday, June 10th.

Council met on the above date. Members all present.

The minutes of last session were read and approved.

Council went into Committee of the Whole on By-laws.

The following By-laws were passed through their several readings and numbered:

A by-law defining the duties of pathmasters.

A by-law regulating the height of lawful fences, and defining the duties of fence viewers.

A by-law regulating or prohibiting the running at large of certain animals on the highways of the Township of Huntingdon, and a

By-law defining the duties of pound keepers.

Committee rose and reported. Report adopted.

The following orders were given:—V. B. Burke, for statute labor commuted for in his division in 1876 by Thomas Watson and Peter Vanderwaters, $3. F. Reynolds and Alex. Harvey, for assessing the Township for 1878, $35 each.

Council adjourned.

July 8th.

Council met on the above date. Members all present.

Minutes of last session were read and approved.

The following grants were made on roads from the County grant:—On the road between the 10th and 11 cons., across part of lot 6, $50; on the road between the 13th and 14th concessions, at lot 6, cutting down hill, $50; on the County road from James Thompson's northward in 4th con., $50; on the road between the 11th and 12th cons., at lot 18, $50; on the road between the 5th and 6th concessions, at w½ lot 9, $30; on the boundary line between Huntingdon and Thurlow, at Henderson's hill, lot 18, on condition that Thurlow Council grant a like sum, $25; on road in 4th concession, from John Coulter's eastward to Hungerford, $25; on causeway to Dafoe's bridge, 4th concession, $20; on the road between the 2nd and 3rd concessions at w ½ lot 9, $20; on the road between the 8th and 9th concessions, at lot 2, $20.

The Clerk was instructed to notify Wm. Curry to remove his fence off the road allowance at the rear of lot 18 in the 11th con.

Mr. Robinson moved, seconded by Mr. Foster, that the Clerk notify all pathmasters who do not make their returns of statute labor on or before the 1st of September, that they will be proceeded against as the law directs.

Council adjourned to meet on the 1st Monday in September.

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It is announced in late London papers that a marriage between Sir Francis Turville, K. C. M. G., and Lady Lisgar, widow of the late Governor-General of Canada has been arranged.

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MONTREAL, July 28.—A man named Foley was found in a drunken fit yesterday and taken to the Police Station. About 6 o'clock he was found dead in his cell. The body presented a shocking appearance when the Coroner viewed it at 8 o'clock in the evening, worms creeping out of the flesh all over the dead man.

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A young man named Depatie residing in Mignonne street, aged 18, went over to Boucherville Island to-day and from thence to Grosvenor's Island, to bathe with a companion. Depatie was unable to swim, and getting out of his depth, was drowned. His companion made unsuccessful efforts to save him and narrowly escaped losing his life. The body was recovered this afternoon.

## A Counterfeiters' Den Unearthed.

KINGSTON, July 26.—This morning the police went to Odessa to arrest some men suspected of being implicated in the robbery of the store of J. N. Lapum, Centreville, recently. On approaching the house the inmates were apprised by the barking of dogs, and three men escaped to a bush in the neighborhood. The police followed, and were fired upon. They did not succeed in arresting any of the men. The police then searched the house, and found a large quantity of counterfeit coin in 50c and 25c pieces, together with several pieces of white metal from which the coin was made. A considerable quantity of counterfeit money has been circulated throughout the city lately.

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WIFE MURDER.—On Sunday morning last Daniel Cain, residing in the Southwest part of Collingwood township, was caught by a neighbor, named Brown, in the act of choking his wife. Brown came to the rescue on hearing the victim's screams, but not in time to save her life. She was so long smothered and under the scourge that she expired shortly after Brown arrived. Jealousy is supposed to have been the cause. Cain has been arrested, and he does not seem to deny the act. They have eleven of a family. All the elder ones were away from home at the time. An inquest was held and a verdict was given in accordance with the facts as related above.

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The *Napanee Express* says:—We are informed that a very paying lead of silver has been discovered in one of our back townships, and that preparations are being made for an active working of the mine. Specimens sent to the United States for examination have been found to yield $500 to the ton. An excavation has been made about twenty feet deep, and the lead seems to be widening. Gold has also been found, but not in paying quantities as yet. Considerable excitement prevails in the neighborhood.

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LONDON, July 29.—Fifty-four convicts of Mount St. Bernard Reformatory, in Leicestershire, escaped last night after assaulting the officers in charge, going toward Loughboro'. A telegram was forwarded to Loughboro', and the police of that town and a number of constables were sent to meet them. Thirty-three fugitives were recaptured. They were armed with bludgeons, stones, and knives, and made a desperate resistance. One convict stabbed a constables in seven places.

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NEW YORK, July 29.—The ss. Adriatic, of the White Star Line, which arrived yesterday, ran into and sank a brigantine near Queenstown on July 19th. Of the latter's crew of six only one was rescued. The affair occasioned much comment on board the Adriatic, the conduct of whose officers will be vigorously investigated.

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DIED.

QUIRK.—In Madoc, on the 25th ult., Lawrence Quirk, aged 60 years.


*NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.*

## VOTERS' LIST, 1878.

ELZIVER AND GRIMSTHORPE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Court will be held, pursuant to *"The Voters' List Act,"* by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Hastings, at Bridgewater, on the 13th day of August, 1878, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of the united townships of Elziver and Grimsthorpe for 1878.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

E. JAMES,
Clerk of the said municipality.
Dated at Bridgewater, July 29th, 1878. 70

## VOTERS' LIST, 1878.

Municipality of the United Townships of

Tudor, Wollaston, Limerick & Cashel,

IN THE COUNTY OF HASTINGS.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of *"The Voters' List Act,"* the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office at Millbridge, Tudor, on the 22d day of July, 1878, and remains there for inspection.—Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have said errors corrected according to law.

CHAS. DONALDSON,
Clerk of the said municipality.
Millbridge, July 22nd, 1878. 70

## VOTERS' LIST, 1878.

Municipality of the Township of Hungerford,

COUNTY OF HASTINGS.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of *"The Voters' List Act,"* the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office at the Town Hall, Tweed, on the 10th day of July, 1878, and remains there for inspection. Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

WM. WRAY,
Clerk of the said municipality.
Township Clerk's Office,
Tweed, July 23rd, 1878. 70

## STRAYED.

STRAYED on the premises of Lot No. 9, in 3rd con. of the township of Elzevir, on Friday, June 28th, a Black Mare, with a poke on. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

MICHAEL LANGLEY.
Elziver, July 9th, 1878. 67-4t.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321.
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every second Monday in each month.
JOHN MCCOY, JR., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133.
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KING, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389.
Meets every first Monday in each month.
J. G. LOVELESS, Secretary, St. Ola P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070.
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge P. O.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRELL, D.M., Millbridge P. O.
P. M. GUNTER, District Sec., St. Ola P.O.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
R. J. CRAIGE, Co. Master, Stirling P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

**Hearts of Oak Lodge,**
*No. 139, O. Y. B.*

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc,
**On Thursday Evening, August 1st,**
at 8 o'clock, p. m. sharp. Visiting members cordially invited.
*J. R. ORR, Secretary.*

**MADOC LODGE**
*No. 179, I. O. O. F.*

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, August 5th,
At 8 o'clock.
N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

**MADOC LODGE, NO. 48**
**A. F. & A. M.**

A REGULAR MEETING of the above Lodge will be held at the Masonic Hall,
Tuesday Evening, Sept. 10th,
at the hour of 8 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,
JAS. O'HARA, JR., Secretary.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

MR. EDITOR,—A meeting was called by Mr. E. D. O'Flynn, and came off in this village on Monday last (the 22nd) between the hours of 8 p.m. and 2 a.m. next morning. Quite a lengthy discussion took place about the management or mis-management of affairs in general—the old story. Mr. O'Flynn represented himself as one of the best and most conscientious of men, one who never has been *accused* of wrong doing. I pity that man. What can a man like that know of the uplifting of the soul so far above this world as to be actually bathed in ecstacy, to be *joyed with a joy* his accusers know not of? Does he know that it is under these persecutions *the soul grows* and the mind is fortified? I am truly sorry for him. I might say, if I may give an opinion, that a man like that *never* takes up the burdens he cannot fail to see lying so thickly around about him. Mr. Rowell on the other hand stated he has been accused of almost everything bad, but he appears to be a man of good weighty calibre, and armed with weapons sharp enough to cut his way successfully through the ranks of his enemies. Mr. O'Flynn declared that "the people here know nothing of politics; have no necessity to know; have no use for newspapers, as they never tell the truth on either side; that no man in North Hastings is capable of representing this Riding, and they may as well take him as any other. All they want are roads and bridges, and he, (if elected, of which he was sure,) would see that they get them; he had the patronage for this Riding all along under the government. That he had Mr. Elliot removed when he found that he (Mr. E.) had made himself *distasteful* to the people. That Canada has no national advantages; that we are very insignificant as a people; only four millions and upwards; that the troubles of the rest of the world are not much felt by us; that he is not a partizan; would not bind himself to any party; that the moneys mis-applied by the present government are not missed and can be easily afforded, in fact, are mere nothings." I do not think I need remind the people of North Hastings, as most of them are astute and intelligent enough to know that there must be something wrong with four millions of inhabitants to such an immense territory, and that if affairs were managed properly, Canada could provide homes for the whole of the surplus population of the known world. So apparent did Mr. O'F. make the mismanagement of this government appear that even the young lads present at the meeting said that he (Mr. O'F.) had insinuated that all they want are hoofs and horns, and be driven over the roads and bridges that he would provide for them—*if he only knew how to drive.*

Yours, truly,
A LISTENER.

Millbridge, July 26th, 1878.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—Knowing that you take a lively interest in everything that tends to facilitate public convenience, I take the liberty of addressing this communication to you, hoping it may be considered worth a place in some inconspicuous corner of your valuable journal.

The *convenience* to which I refer is the establishment of a *Mail Route* between the villages of Marmora and Madoc, in a direct line; and that you may the more readily perceive the utility of this, I would call your attention to the great length of time it takes a letter to go by the usual mail route from Marmora to Madoc and *vice versa*. For instance, a letter is mailed any time during the day, (say at Marmora on Monday, unless it is before 7 o'clock in the morning), it will be Wednesday evening before it reaches Madoc, and unless answered promptly it will be Friday evening before a reply can be received by mail, as every letter sent by mail must travel from here to Belleville and thence to Madoc, a distance of over fifty-six miles, while the distance from here to Madoc by the direct road is little more than twelve miles.

Again, even though the greatest promptness is observed, it takes four days to send a letter from here and get a reply from Madoc. Now in these days of fast horses, steamboats, railroads, and telegraphs the pace is entirely too slow for convenience.

Then again your valuable paper might be made to contribute much greater benefits to your subscribers here if they could get it on the day of publication. As it is, it is not received here until two or three days after it is published, and after all the general news has been read from other papers, so that owing to the lateness of its delivery your subscribers who take it as a general news paper are often led to exclaim, "O! that is old news, we have read all about that before."

There is already, and has been for years, a triweekly mail established between Marmora and Norwood, and I believe also between Madoc and Flinton, *via* Bridgewater. There is also a daily mail between Norwood and Peterborough. The only *missing link* in all this distance is the twelve miles between Marmora and Madoc, which, if established, would make an unbroken mail route across the counties of Addington, Hastings, and Peterborough, and how much farther west I do not know, probably to Lake Simcoe or the Georgian Bay.

I think I am not too hasty in concluding that if you, through your paper, would just point out the *convenience* (and I might say the necessity) of this route being opened up, either in connection with Norwood and Bridgewater, or independently, that it would meet with the hearty approval of your readers, and might induce the Government to take steps to establish a mail route between these places.

Perhaps it might be said that the route would not pay. It might not pay at the commencement, but it is obvious that on the completion of the North Hastings Railway, (which we hope is not far distant), a much larger amount of travel would immediately set in, and, to meet the requirements of the travelling public, it would be necessary to run a stage in connection with the mail, thereby increasing the profits of the enterprise to a degree that would in all probability pay well. The roads no doubt would be at once improved and other facilities manifest themselves when once the scheme was fairly started.

Fearing that I have already trespassed too far upon your space, and trusting that an agitation of this matter may do good, I now bring my feeble remarks to a close.

D. F.

Marmora, July 29th, 1878.

### Free Fair.

The next free fair will be held in this village on Tuesday, September 10th, of which all interested are requested to take notice.

### Lynx Shot.

A correspondent from Millbridge says that a lynx was shot near that place on the 24th, by Mr. Black. It had made quite an inroad on the sheep and lambs around that neighborhood.

### Personal.

At the meeting of the Education Society of Eastern Ontario, held in Kingston, last week, we notice that W. Mackintosh, Esq., Public School Inspector for North Hastings, was elected 1st Vice-President for the ensuing year.

### Regular Meeting.

The members of the Orange Lodge in this village are requested to take notice that the next regular meeting will be held on Wednesday evening next, and that every member is requested to be present, as business of importance will come before them.

### Madoc Cricket Club.

A meeting to re-organize the above was held at Moon's Hotel on Friday evening last. The following officers were elected:—S. D. Ross, President; M. Maybee, 1st Vice-President; W. Hulin, 2nd Vice-President; J. A. Orr, Secretary; John Mouncey, Treasurer; A. W. Page, G. W. Sine, Allen Moon and Sydmer Ross, Committee. Tuesdays and Fridays were appointed for regular practice days.

The Felt Hats which Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville are offering at $1 each, are worth $1.50. ☞ See them. ☜

### The Eclipse.

The eclipse of the sun, which, according to newspaper announcements, was to positively appear on Monday last somehow failed to "connect." Everybody was anxiously looking for it but it did not put in an appearance. Now, when other public exhibitions such as circuses are not up to time it generally turns out that in addition to disappointing the public they swindle the printer by not paying for the preliminary puffs. Let us hope this is not the case with the eclipse, because if Old Sol does not pay up like a man he can't reasonably expect any pre-announcements when he proposes a similar performance in the year nineteen hundred and something or other.—*Com.*

When in Belleville remember that Wm. Johnson & Co. can offer you great bargains in Hats. There is only about thirty dozen of the old stock of Hats left, these they offer at 25c and 50c each. The 25c. ones were formerly sold at $1, and the 50c ones were $2 and $2.50 each.

### PICNIC

A picnic was held in connection with S. S. No. 2, Harcourt, not long ago, and was a great success. At an early hour in the forenoon the pupils formed into a procession and marched to the ground where, after giving three cheers for the youths of Harcourt, two for their highly respected teacher, Mr. Angus, and one for the interested friends that had already assembled, they dispersed to take part in the amusements of the day, such as cricket, ball, swinging, boating, &c. About 12 the good things provided by the ladies were in readiness, when about one hundred took dinner. Mr. Donald Watt, having previously been appointed chairman, took his place, called the assembly to order, gave a suitable address, and proposed the first toast, which was "The Queen, may her declining years be crowned with happiness and the power and wealth of her Empire ever increase," responded to by Mr. J. S. K. Angus. The speaker came forward with an outburst of loyalty highly commending Her Majesty on her conduct in her social, political, and religious life. The next toast was the "Dominion of Canada, may her sons long continue true and loyal to the mother country, and may the bonds of union between them become firmer and firmer as years roll by; long may she be loved as the 'Flower of the West.'" The above was responded to by Mr. L. W. Burke in a manner that reflected great credit on his patriotism. His remarks were listened to with deep interest and all felt satisfied that he was thoroughly in love with his native country. Then followed the "Education Department, secular and religious, may they continue as they have been a blessing to our country and unequalled in the world," responded to by Mr. A. McTavish, Presbyterian student. That gentleman's address was all that could be desired. He touched on the leading topics of our educational advantages and concluded by urging upon all the great necessity of spreading its enlightening power from pole to pole. The last but not the least was "The Ladies of Harcourt, may they long retain the vigor and freshness of youth and be a blessing to their husbands," responded to by Mr. John Hewitt. Mr. Hewitt in coming forward was greeted by round after round of cheers. He began by saying that the task devolving upon him was by far the most difficult, but at the same time he regarded it as a high privilege and a great honor. He spoke for some time relating several anecdotes suitable to his topic of discourse and retired amid cheers. The speeches ended, the mysterious box was opened and prizes distributed to the pupils who had attended school during the term.

The order in which they were awarded was as follows:—

SENIOR 2ND.

Matilda Watt, 1st prize, general studies, Moore's works, (handsomely bound).
Elizabeth Watt, 2nd prize, drawing.
Agnes Scott, 3rd prize, diligence.

JUNIOR 2ND.

Margaret Watt, 1st prize, general studies.
Susan Payne, 2nd " " "

SENIOR 1ST.

William Watt, 1st prize, general studies.
William Watt, 2nd " " "
Hercules Scott, 3rd " " "
James Scott, 4th " " "

JUNIOR 1ST.

William J. Scott, 1st prize, general studies.
Barbara Watt, 2nd " " "
Jane Watt, 3rd " " "

Other appropriate and handsome prizes to smaller children.

After the prizes were distributed, and all fully satisfied with the sports, the assembly broke up, all feeling that they had passed a pleasant day with the rising generation of Harcourt.

ONE WHO WAS THERE.

$3 Silk Hats for $2, $4 Silk Hats for $2.50, $5 Silk Hats for $3.50, at Wm. Johnson & Co's, in Belleville.

### Cheese Market.

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., July 30, 9 a.m.—Four hundred and fifty boxes of dairy sold at 6 to 7½c; 12,000 boxes of factory cheese were offered; 1,000 boxes sold at 7c; 1,800 boxes at 7¼c; 1,500 boxes at 7½c. 2,000 boxes from commissioned owners of fancy lots, but unwilling to accept price. Buyers unwilling to purchase even at prices. Butter sold at from 16 to 18c.

LIVERPOOL, July 30.—Cheese 43s.

This Spring Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville have bought over *one hundred dozen* of new Hats, at prices varying from 40 to 75 per cent less than regular prices, and they are selling them at corresponding reductions.

### Belleville Markets.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat, | $0 90 to $0 95 |
| Barley, | 0 50 to 0 55 |
| Rye, | 0 53 to 0 00 |
| Oats, | 0 30 to 0 31 |
| Peas, | 0 58 to 0 60 |
| Butter, | 0 07 to 0 20 |
| Eggs, | 0 10 to 0 00 |
| Potatoes, per bush | 0 53 to 0 80 |
| Flour, per bbl | 4 50 to 0 00 |
| Shorpekins, | 0 55 to 1 25 |
| Hides, | 4 00 to 6 50 |

### Madoc Markets.

| | |
|---|---|
| Flour, per brl | $5 00 to $0 00 |
| Wheat, per bushel | 1 00 to 0 00 |
| Rye, " | 0 50 to 0 00 |
| Oats, " | 0 25 to 0 00 |
| Barley, " | 0 50 to 0 00 |
| Peas, " | 0 60 to 0 00 |
| Potatoes, " | 0 50 to 0 00 |
| Eggs, per doz | 0 08 to 0 00 |
| Butter, per lb | 0 12 to 0 13 |
| Hides, per cwt | 4 00 to 0 00 |


**BLACKSMITHING.**

THE undersigned having rented the Blacksmith Shop formerly occupied by Mr. C. Thrasher, is prepared to do all kinds of jobbing on shortest notice and at reasonable rates. First-class Horse shoeing a specialty. Removes, 10cts., cash; 12½ credit. New shoes, 25cts.

Give me a trial; satisfaction guaranteed.

JAMES JOHNSTON.
Madoc, May 9th, 1878. 58-6m.

**CLIPPER MILLS.**

ALL kinds of Sawed Lumber and Shingles constantly on hand, or cut to order on the shortest notice at the Clipper Steam Saw and Shingle Mills.

Also CASH paid for
PINE AND CEDAR SHINGLE BOLTS, AND BASSWOOD LOGS.

F. J. DRAKE.
Hog Lake, July 3rd, 1878.

**NOTICE.**

I HEREBY give notice, forbidding any person or persons harboring or trusting my wife, Mary Reid, on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debts she may contract, as she has left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation.

ROBERT REID.
Limerick, July 8th, 1878. 63-3

**NOTICE.**

PARTIES having orders on the Treasurer of the Township of Madoc, properly signed by the Clerk of said municipality, not wishing to call on him, will be paid by John Dale & Son, Madoc.

JOHN N. MOORE,
Township Treasurer.
Madoc, June 19th, 1878. 64

**North Hastings GRIST MILL.**

NOTICE of PARTNERSHIP.

THE undersigned beg to inform the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that they have entered into partnership, and are now better prepared than ever to supply their customers with first-class

*FLOUR, FEED, BRAN*
*CORNMEAL, SHORTS,*
PEAS, OATS, LUMBER, &c.
*Highest Cash price paid for Wheat.*

A. L. SAGAR,
ROBT. THOMSON.
Madoc, May 29th, 1878. 61.

**Railway Bakery.**

THE undersigned having been disappointed in visiting the old country this summer intends giving the public the benefit of it in

CHEAP BREAD,

and having purchased

100 Barrels of Flour

at a low figure, is prepared to furnish

BREAD, CAKES, PASTRY, &C., &C.

AT LOW PRICES.

*My Bread will be manufactured on the Old Country System.*

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

A CHOICE STOCK OF
FAMILY GROCERIES
on hand, which will be sold at bottom price for cash.

J. HARPER.
Madoc, June 27th, 1878. 65

**WALL PAPER!**

A LARGE ASSORTMENT,
CHEAPER THAN EVER
TO BE SEEN AT
*C. G. WILSON'S*
MEDICAL HALL.

**B. & N. H. R'Y**

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

*The Subscriber is just receiving a new stock of*

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

*and in order to make room for it he will sell the present stock*

AT COST, FOR CASH,

*for the next thirty days. If you want to get genuine bargains give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of Farmers' Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.*

*BLACKSMITHING*

*and all kinds of general jobbing done on short notice and at lowest prices.*

*N.B.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle by cash or note before the 15th January next, and save costs.*

*W. A. ROBLIN, Keller's Bridge.*
*Madoc, Dec. 20th, 1877.* 38

**JOHN G. DEANS**
**Chemist and Druggist,**

Keeps constantly on hand a

CHOICE STOCK
—OF—
DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
*Fancy and Toilet Articles,*
BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,
STATIONERY,
*CONFECTIONERY*
LAMP CHIMNEYS & WICKS.

*AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT*
—OF—
Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.

**NOTICE.**

THE partnership of E. D. O'Flynn & Bro. having been dissolved, it becomes necessary that all debts contracted with and due to the late firm should be settled by Note or otherwise at the earliest possible date.

Hereafter the business will be carried on under the name, style and firm of

*E. D. O'FLYNN & SON,*

who will more than ever try and meet the wants of their customers.

E. D. O'FLYNN.
Madoc, April 1st, 1878.

**WRIGHT'S**
*Grocery, Provision,*
—AND—
LIQUOR STORE.
*ESTABLISHED IN 1858.*

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c., &c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits
CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,
FRUITS IN SEASON,
FLOUR AND FEED!

All wholesale and retail.
Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the higest market value.

JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc
Madoc, March 20th, 1878.

*Stoves & Tinware.*

If you want good
COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR
STOVES
CALL AT CHOWN'S
DIVISION ST., REED'S BLOCK,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavestrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

**GOLD.** Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine.

**New Butcher Shop.**

The subscriber has opened in connection with his present business a shop where he will keep all kinds of Fresh Meat, of the best quality and at lowest prices.

Give him a call.

G. M. BROOKS.

**Great Clearing Sale**

OF

**MILLINERY, HATS, FEATHERS**

FLOWERS, ETC., ETC.,

At 50 per cent. below Cost.

THOMAS CROSS.

**Received To-Day.**

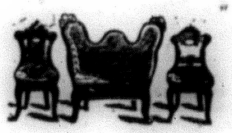
Grey and White Cottons, White and Colored Cotton Yarn, Check Shirtings, Brown and Drab Ducks, Grass Linen, American Jean, etc., all of which will be sold at our usual low prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, June 27th, 1878.

**At Maybee's.**

At Maybee's.



At Maybee's.

**At Maybee's.**

Bay. The one hundred and twenty miles included between these two important cities were accomplished in six hours, and towards midnight, while they were getting their first sleep, the travellers passed through Sacramento. They saw nothing of that large city, the seat of the state government of California, nor its fine wharves, its broad streets, its splendid hotels, its squares, nor its churches.

Leaving Sacramento, the train having passed Junction, Roclin, Auburn, and Colfax Stations, plunged into the Sierra Nevada. It was seven o'clock in the morning when Cisco Station was passed. An hour afterwards the dormitory had become an ordinary car, and the passengers could get through the windows a glimpse of the picturesque views of this mountainous country. The route of the train followed the windings of the Sierra, here clinging to the sides of the mountains, there suspended above precipices, avoiding sharp angles by bold curves, plunging into narrow gorges from which there seemed to be no exit. The locomotive, flashing fire like a chased animal, its large smoke-pipe throwing out lurid lights, its sharp bell, its cow-catcher, extending out like a spur, mingled its shrieks and bellowings with the noise of the torrents and cascades, and twined its smoke in the dark branches of the firs.

There were few or no tunnels or bridges on the route. The railroad turned the flank of the mountains, not seeking in a straight line the shortest route from one point to another, and not doing violence to nature.

About nine o'clock, the train entered the State of Nevada, through the Carson Valley, always following a northeasterly direction. At noon it left Reno, where the passengers had twenty minutes for breakfast.

From this point, the iron road, skirting Humboldt river, passed a few miles to the north. Then it bent to the east, and did not leave the stream until it reached the Humboldt range, where the river takes its source, nearly in the eastern end of the State of Nevada.

After breakfasting, Mr. Fogg, Mrs. Aouda and their companions took their seats again in the car. Phileas Fogg, the young woman, Fix, and Passepartout, comfortably seated, looked at the varied country passing before their sight, vast prairies, mountains whose profiles were shown upon the horizon, and creeks tumbling down, a foaming mass of water. Sometimes, a large herd of bisons, gathering in the distance, appeared like a moving dam. These innumerable armies of grazing animals frequently oppose an insurmountable obstacle to the passage of trains. Thousands of these animals have been seen moving on for several hours in close ranks across the railroad. The locomotive is then forced to stop and wait until the path is clear again.

The same thing happened on this occasion. About three o'clock in the afternoon a herd of ten or twelve thousand blocked the railroad. The engine, having slackened its speed, tried to plunge its spur into the flank of the immense column, but had to stop before the impenetrable mass.

They saw these buffaloes, as the Americans improperly call them, moving with their steady gait, frequently bellowing terribly. They had a larger body than those of the bulls of Europe, short legs and tail, a projecting saddle forming a muscular bump, horns separated at the base, their heads, neck, and shoulders covered with long, shaggy hair. They could not think of stopping this moving mass. When the bisons have adopted a course, nothing could swerve them from it or modify it. They are a torrent of living flesh which no dam could hold.

The travellers, scattered on the platforms, looked at this curious spectacle. But Phileas Fogg, who ought to be the most in a hurry, remained in his seat, and was waiting philosophically until it should please the buffaloes to open a passage. Passepartout was furious at the delay caused by this mass of animals. He wanted to fire all his revolvers at them.

"What a country!" he cried. "Mere cattle stop trains, and move along in procession without hurrying, as if they did not impede travel! Parbleu! I would like to know if Mr. Fogg had foreseen this mischance in his programme! And what an engineer, who does not dare to rush his engine through this impeding mass of beasts!"

The engineer had not attempted to overcome the obstacle, and he acted wisely. He would undoubtedly have crushed the first buffaloes struck by the cow-catcher: but, powerful as it was, the engine would have soon been stopped, and the train thrown off the track and wrecked.

The best course, then, was to wait patiently, ready to make up the lost time by an increase of the speed of the train. The passage of the bisons lasted three full hours, and the road was not clear again until night-fall. At this moment the last ranks of the herd crossed the rails, whilst the first were disappearing below the southern horizon.

It was then eight o'clock, when the train passed through the defiles of the Humboldt range, and half-past nine when it entered Utah Territory, the region of the Great Salt Lake, the curious Mormon country.

CHAPTER XXVII.—IN WHICH PASSEPARTOUT FOLLOWS, WITH A SPEED OF TWENTY MILES AN HOUR, A COURSE OF MORMON HISTORY.

During the night of the 5th to the 6th of December, the train went for fifty miles to the southeast, then it ran upwards about as far northerly, approaching the Great Salt Lake.

Passepartout, about nine o'clock in the morning, went on the platform to take the air. The weather was cold, the sky gray, but it had stopped snowing. The disc of the sun, enlarged by the mist, looked like an enormous piece of gold, and Passepartout was busy calculating its value in pounds sterling, when his attention was taken from this useful work by the appearance of a very strange personage.

This personage, who took the train at Elko Station, was tall, very brown, had black moustache, black stockings, a black silk hat, black waistcoat, black pantaloons, white cravat, and black dog-skin gloves. He might have been taken for a clergyman. He went from one end of the train to the other, and on the door of each car fastened with wafers a written notice.

Passepartout approached and read on one of these notices that Elder William Hitch, taking advantage of his presence on train No. 48, would, from eleven to twelve o'clock, deliver an address on Mormonism in car No. 117—inviting to hear him all desirous of being instructed concerning the mysteries of the religion of the "Latter Day Saints."

"Certainly, I will go," said Passepartout to himself, who knew nothing of Mormonism but its custom of polygamy, the base of Mormon society.

The news spread rapidly through the train, which carried about one hundred passengers. Of this number thirty at most, attracted by the notice of the meeting, occupied at eleven o'clock the seats in car No. 117. Passepartout was prominent in the front rank of the faithful. Neither his master nor Fix thought it worth while to take the trouble.

At the appointed hour Elder William Hitch rose, and in quite an irritated voice, as if he had been contradicted in advance, he cried:—

"I tell you that Joe Smith is a martyr, that his brother Hiram is a martyr, and that the persecution by the United States Government of the prophets will also make a martyr of Brigham Young. Who dares to maintain the contrary?"

No one ventured to contradict the missionary, whose excitement contrasted with his naturally calm physiognomy. But, without doubt, his anger was explained by the fact that Mormonism was now subjected to severe trials. The United States Government had, not without difficulty, just reduced these independent fanatics. It had made itself master of Utah, and had subjected it to the laws of the Union, after imprisoning Brigham Young, accused of rebellion and polygamy. Since that period, the disciples of the prophet redoubled their efforts, and whilst not coming to acts, resisted in words the demands of Congress.

We see that Elder William Hitch was trying to proselyte even on the trains.

And then he related, emphasizing his narrative by his loud voice and the violence of his gestures, the history of Mormonism from *Bible* times:—"How in Israel, a Mormon prophet of the tribe of Joseph, published the annals of the new religion and bequeathed them to his son Morom; how, many centuries later, a translation of this precious book, written in Egyptian characters, was made by Joseph Smith, Jr., a farmer in the State of Vermont, who revealed himself as a mystical prophet in 1825; how, finally, a celestial messenger appeared to him in an illuminated forest and gave him the annals of the Lord."

At this moment, some of his hearers, not much interested in the retrospective narrative of the missionary, left the car; but William Hitch, continuing, related "how Smith, Jr., with his father, his two brothers, and a few disciples, founded the religion of the Latter Day Saints—a religion which, adopted not only in America, but in England, Scandinavia, and in Germany, counts among its faithful, artisans and also a number of people engaged in the liberal professions; how a colony was founded in Ohio; how a temple was built at a cost of two hundred thousand dollars, and a city built at Kirkland; how Smith became an enterprising banker and received from a simple mummy showman a papyrus scroll containing a narrative written by Abraham and other celebrated Egyptians."

This narrative becoming a little long, the ranks of his hearers thinned out still more, and the audience only consisted of twenty persons.

But the Elder, undisturbed by this desertion, related the details of "how Joe Smith became bankrupt in 1837; how his ruined stockholders gave him a coat of tar and feathers; how he appeared again, more honorable and more honored than ever, a few years after, at Independence, in Missouri, at the head of a flourishing community, which counted not less than three thousand disciples; and that then, pursued by the hatred of the Gentiles, he had to fly to the far West."

Ten hearers were still there, and among them the honest Passepartout, who listened with all his ears. Thus he learned "how, after long persecutions, Smith reappeared to Illinois, and in 1839 founded, on the banks of the Mississippi, Nauvoo, the beautiful, whose population rose to twenty-five thousand souls; how Smith became Mayor, Chief Justice, General-in-Chief; how in 1843 he announced himself as candidate for the Presidency of the United States; and how finally, he was drawn into an ambuscade, at Carthage, thrown into prison, and assassinated by a band of masked men."

At this moment Passepartout was the only hearer in the car, and the Elder, looking him in the face, fascinating him by his words, recalled to his mind that, two years after the assassination of Smith, his successor, the inspired prophet, Brigham Young, leaving Nauvoo, established himself on the banks of Salt Lake, and that there, in that splendid Territory, in the midst of that fertile country, on the road which the emigrants take in crossing Utah to reach California, the new colony, thanks to the Mormon principles of polygamy, had increased enormously.

"And this," added William Hitch, "is why the jealousy of Congress has been aroused against us! why the United States soldiers have invaded the soil of Utah! why our chief, the prophet Brigham Young, has been imprisoned in defiance of all justice. Shall we give up to force? Never! Driven from Vermont, driven from Illinois, driven from Ohio, driven from Missouri, driven from Utah, we shall find some independent territory yet where we shall pitch our tents. And you my brother," added the Elder, fixing his angry look on his single hearer, "will you plant yours in the shadow of our flag?"

"No," replied Passepartout bravely, flying in his turn, leaving the fanatic to preach in the desert.

But, during this discourse, the train had advanced rapidly, and about half-past twelve it touched the northwest corner of the Great Salt Lake. Thence could be embraced in a vast circumference the aspect of this inland lake, which also bears the name of the Dead Sea, and into which empties an American Jordan. A beautiful lake, hemmed in by craggy rocks of broad surface, encrusted with white salt, a superb sheet of water which formerly covered a larger space; but in time, its shores, rising by degrees, reduced its superficial area and increased its length.

The Salt Lake, about seventy miles long, and thirty-five wide, is situated three thousand eight hundred feet above the level of the sea. Very different from Lake Asphaltite, whose depression is twelve hundred feet below the sea, it holds considerable salt in solution, and one-fourth the weight of the water is solid matter. Its specific gravity is 1170, that of distilled water being 1000. Fishes can not live in it. Those that the Jordan, Weber, and other creeks, carry into it perish; but it is not true that the density of its waters is such that a man can not dive into it.

Around the lake the country was admirably tilled; for the Mormons understand agricultural pursuits; ranches and corrals for domestic animals; fields of wheat, corn, sorghum, luxuriant prairies, and everywhere hedges of wild roses, clumps of acacias and euphorbias, such would have been the appearance of this country six months later; but at this moment the ground was covered with a thin sheet of snow, descending lightly upon it.

At two o'clock the travelers got out at Ogden. The train stopping for six hours, Mr. Fogg, Mrs. Aouda, and their two companions had time to repair to the City of the Saints by the short branch from Ogden. Two hours were sufficient to visit this absolutely American town, and as such, built after the pattern of all the cities of the Union, vast checker-boards with long cold lines, "with the sombre sadness of right angles," according to Victor Hugo's expression. The founder of the City of the Saints could not escape from the need for symmetry which distinguishes the Anglo-Saxons. In this singular country, where the men are certainly not up to the level of their institutions, everything is done "squarely," cities, houses, and follies.

At three o'clock the travelers were promenading through the streets of the town, built between the banks of the Jordan and the first rise of the Wahsatch Mountains. They noticed there few or no churches, but as monuments, the prophet's house, the court-house, and the arsenal; then houses of bluish bricks with verandahs and porches, surrounded by gardens bordered with acacias, palms and locusts. A wall of clay and pebbles, built in 1853, surrounded the town. In the principal street, where the market is, were some hotels, adorned with pavilions, and among others Salt Lake House.

Mr. Fogg and his companions did not find the town thickly peopled. The streets were almost deserted, save perhaps the part where the Temple was, which they reached only after having traversed several quarters surrounded by palisades. The women were pretty numerous, which was explained by the singular composition of Mormon households. It must not be supposed, however, that all Mormons are polygamists. They are free, but it is well to remark that all the females in Utah are anxious to be married; for, according to the religion of the country, the Mormon heaven does not admit to the possession of its beautitudes the unmarried of the feminine sex. These poor creatures neither seemed well off, nor happy. Some, the richer ones, doubtless, wore a short, low-cut, black silk dress, under a hood or a very modest shawl. The others were dressed in Indian fashion.

Passepartout, in his position as one convinced, did not regard without a certain fright these Mormon women, charged, in groups, with making a single Mormon happy. With his good sense, it was the husband whom he specially pitied. It seemed to him terrible to have to guide so many wives at once through the vicissitudes of life, conduct them, as it were, in a body to the Mormon paradise, with the prospect of finding them to all eternity in the company of the glorious Smith, who was to be the ornament of this place of delights. Certainly, he did not feel called, and he thought—perhaps he was mistaken—that the women of Salt Lake City cast rather embarrassing looks at his person.

Very fortunately, his stay in the City of the Saints was not prolonged. At a few minutes past four the travelers were again at the station, and took their seats in the cars.

The whistle sounded; but at the moment that the driving-wheels of the locomotive, slipping upon the rails, commenced to impart some movement to the train, the cry, "Stop! stop!" was heard.

They do not stop trains just started. The gentleman who uttered the cry was evidently a Mormon behind time. He was breathless from running. Fortunately for him the station had neither gates or barriers. He rushed, then, on the track, jumped upon the steps of the last car, and fell, out of breath, on one of the seats.

Passepartout, who had followed with emotion the incidents of this gymnastic feat, went to look at the tardy one, in whom he took a lively interest, when he learned that this citizen of Utah had thus taken flight in consequence of a household scene.

When the Mormon had recovered his breath, Passepartout ventured to ask him politely how many wives he had to himself—and from the manner in which he had just run away he would suppose that he had at least twenty of them.

"One, sir!" replied the Mormon, raising his arms heavenward—"One, and that was enough!"

TO BE CONTINUED.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REASONABLE RATES

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He respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage.

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J. SHALTRY.

July 26th, 1877. 11

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47. JOHN BAILEY.

**FARM TO RENT OR SELL.**

BEING lot 16, in the 12th concession of Huntingdon, containing 200 acres, 100 of which are cleared; 20 acres of cedar swamp, the remainder heavily timbered with maple and beech, and a great quantity of white oak. On the premises are a good log house and a never-failing well, also two springs. For further particulars apply to
JAS. LANDON,
on the premises.
Huntingdon, Dec. 24th, 1877. 29

**FARM FOR SALE.**

LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

**LOTS FOR SALE**

**In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate)**

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11-6m

**Take Notice—Farm for Sale.**

BEING composed of the south half of lot 12, in the 6th con., containing one hundred acres, and forty acres adjoining it on the 7th con., of the township of Madoc. On the premises are a good frame barn and stable, comfortable dwelling-house, a good well of water at the door, and both farms well watered with never-failing springs. A thriving young orchard of 100 trees, all grafts. Within half a mile of a good Cheese Factory. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises to
WM. ELLIS,
45. Proprietor.

VALUABLE

**FARM AND MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE.**

PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd concession, Township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage-house, Stables, and all necessary out-buildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.

Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd Concession. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.

Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,
JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877. 1-3m.

*MONEY TO LOAN!*

THE CANADA

**LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,**

TORONTO, ONT.

**To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:**

Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?

APPLY TO

**The Canada Landed Credit Company.**

*EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST*

and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.

For further particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.

Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1

Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.

A. F. WOOD.


For the REVIEW.

## EPISTLES FOR THE TIMES.

DEAR TOM:—

Nothing so hard to find as a beginning,
Unless it is the faculty of sinning,
*That* goodness knows is ever to one's hand,
If not, disinterested friends demand
The reason for it, and will straight commence
To comment on the strange coincidence,
Pounce upon rumor, tangle both the ends,
Invent the middle, and thus make amends
For luckless mortals lack of notoriety,
Appease their appetites and feed society,
Ever prepared to break unwonted fast,
With crumbs of scandal or a full repast,
A seething mass of boundless curiosity,
Eager to swallow any new monstrosity;
So have I seen a hungry wight stand by,
And longing gaze with greedy humorous eye
Upon the luxury of streaky bacon,
Or else the fizzling, sputtering steak on
That grand invention, which non classic man
Dubs ignominiously a frying pan,
While one white apron'd, with intent carniverous,
Toasts the red slice from gentle side herbiverous;
This much discursive you will please excuse,
As preface to inquiring for news,
And yet not news, 'twere incorrect, yea, rash,
So to denominate what's merely hash
From dish discuss'd before, and stale withal,
Yet bearing interest as does Montreal;
You must have heard dear Thomas, I opine,
The echoes of some brayings asinine,
Proceeding from a long ear'd party there,
Who chose for president a recreant *mare*,
Reported to be just a little *hoarse*,
With neighing loud seditions on the course,
Please tell me if a certain *sujet baudet*
Did really fraternise with specials, rowdy,
Surrounded too by myrmidons and henchmen,
Roughs disaffected and grimacing Frenchmen?
Of course I do not state this as a fact,
I only wish to know if 'tis correct,
And, whether these diversions strange
Were hatch'd from a Canadian *orange*,
Contentious fruit indeed, that golden ball,
Like Eve's first apple was before the fall;
'Tis rumor'd, and you'll doubtless know if 'tis true,
That divers entertain that love for blue,
Which creatures bovine have for scarlet dye,
If not some dailies certainly must lie,
And only wish to vent ill-natured spleen,
For they *do* say that *some* prefer the green,
Reflection of their emerald natures sure,
Or of a certain isle beloved *asthore*;
I heard of one unfortunate ill treated,
Who gratis got a pair of pants rear seated,
With what was meant no doubt to patch his head,
With substance similar a mass of lead,
But owing to a slight defect of aim,
Hit region sacred to one's boot—and shame,
Part well enough for purposes strategical,
But not considered usually asthetical,
What a sad ending to a glorious day,
Prosaic finish of a bloodless fray!
As forth the hero speeds his pals to join,
A very satire on the classic Boyne,
When flying Paddies in defeated throes,
Presented *faces similar* to their foes,
Ere taking refuge in convenient bogs,
By fame forsaken, but chaperoned by *frogs*,
*Arms* left behind in haste, they surely reckon'd
That safety lay in *legs* and—Jim the Second,
Well, well, be sure to answer me anon,
And send epitome of all the fun,
For oh! I love a bit of scandal dearly,
And so do you I'm certain, Yours sincerely,

QUERCUS.

## JUST THE SAME.

Yesterday morning a man whose very look proved how hungry and penniless he was halted before an eating stand at the Central Market to let his mouth water for a while. The woman knew his worth and called out:

"Come, be jogging along! You won't get any food here unless you have the cash."

"My dear woman," he confidentially began as he drew nearer, "I am not hungry; I just left the breakfast table, after the heartiest meal I ever ate. I was not looking at your rich beautiful meats, your lovely cakes, or your rich and juicy pies, but at yourself."

"What you looking at me for?"

"I was wondering," he said, "if you were any relation to Lady Clare, of England. You have the same brown eyes, same beautiful hair—same sweet accent."

"I never knew her," replied the woman as her face began to clear up.

"Didn't, eh? Well, I never saw two faces nearer alike in their sweet expression. I wish I had your portrait painted in ivory—I really wish I had."

She handed him a half a pie and a piece of meat and as he sauntered off she began hunting around for a piece of broken mirror.

What kind of a ship has two mates and no captain?—A Courtship.

What man must have his glass before he can do a day's work?—A glazier.

Narvaez was a Spanish soldier and a devout Catholic. As he was about to die the priest asked: "Do you forgive your enemies?" The reply was a grim one: "I haven't any; I shot them all."

The Cincinnati *Enquirer's* essay on man is in one canto, as follows:

Man's a vapor,
Full of woes;
Starts a paper,
Up he goes.

Now, my boy," said the examiner, "if I had a mince pie, and should give two-twelfths of it to John, two-twelfths to Isaac, two-twelfths to Henry, and should take half the pie myself, what would be left? Speak out loud, so that all can hear." "The plate," shouted the boy.

## BREAKING HIM IN.

A well known citizen of this county has a fine piece of land a few miles from town, and is looking towards the time when, leaving the management of the farm to his boys, and settling down in well deserved prosperity, he can pass the twilight of his days in calm and blissful happiness.

His little herd of live stock comprises a cow, pigs, chickens and a young steer, which is the pet of the whole family who eagerly wait the time when he will do his share towards improving and cultivating the homestead.

Not long since, Mr.—determined to break Brin in, and accustom him to the bonds of serfdom, in preparation for the time when he should be able to buy a mate for him. He accordingly made a small yoke, with ample accommodation for two bovine necks, "for who knows," he said, "how soon I can get a steer to work beside him."

Brin's first lesson in teaming came off the other day, with the entire household as interested spectators. He made no opposition when the bow was put round his neck, and the yoke pinned on, but when Jimmie picked up the other end of the yoke, and the farmer tried to start him up, he stubbornly refused to go, except as he was half-pushed, half-dragged along.

At last, after half an hour's work, our hero concluded that the boy who carried the unoccupied end of the yoke, did not manage as he should, and told them that he would show them how to drive the steer. Putting his head and one arm through the bow, he struck the steer a smart blow and yelled, "Get up!"

Then the sport began. Brin did "get up," and started off on a keen jump. The farmer went with him. The beast seemed endowed with the speed of an antelope and the strength of an elephant. Across the lot, through the wheat, over the millet ground, through the bush, and over roots the pair went "hetherty swizzle," as one of the eye-witnesses afterwards remarked.

When Brin reached the fence, he hesitated not a moment, but "coming about" like a scow in a gale, and swinging the unhappy homesteader around like a school-boy playing "crack the whip" he started back as if he had forgotten something, and was in a hurry to get it.

All the time the poor mossback—unable to extricate himself from his situation—was shouting incoherent appeals for help, punctuating his remarks with "haw!" and gee!" as he slid around the logs and stumps, and spacing out with words that cannot find a place in a family newspaper like the *Independent.*

As they neared the house, tearing through the pea vines and ploughing across the onion-bed, he yelled "Susan! Bill! Jim! what the—are you gawping at? Stop us I say! Head us off? don't you see we are running away?"

True to her woman's instinct, the wife caught up the broom and running in front of the "team" stood like a besom of destruction awaiting their approach. Whether her husband was more fearful of her or himself, we are unable to say, but as the broom was threateningly raised, he shrieked, "clear the track or we'll run over you; and then they dashed past, overturning a chicken-coop, and obliterating a brood of chickens in their wild career.

It was a neck-and-neck race throughout. The home-stretch was made through a luxuriant patch of ground hemlock or "shin-tangle" as we call it here, and the runaways at last brought up in a winrow of tree-tops, which had been fallen for a hedge fence. When the rest of the family had reached the spot, Brin was browsing maple leaves with beastly complacency, and his owner, fearing a fresh start, was soothingly saying between his gasps for breath, "Whoa Brin!" "good fellow!" "nice boy!" "whoa you!" and as Bill stepped up to extricate them, he exclaimed "Oh never mind me. Unyoke the steer; I'll stand!"

## FLY-TIME.

Hear the buzzing of the fly—
Bumbling buzz!
What a baleful botheration
In its blubbing we descry!
When the busy day is born,
In the first gray light of morn,
How it bumbles
As it tumbles
From the ceiling on our face;
Or, soaring into space,
How it hums,
And it drums,
And it bums!
As we sit upright in bed,
Or we cover up our head
With the sheet,
And we lie till almost dead
With the heat.
Fly, fly, fly, fly!*
Fly, fly, fly, fly!†
Fly, fly, fly, fly!‡
O the bumbling, blubbing, buzzing, of the fly.

*Dejectedly. †Animatedly. ‡Ferociously.

What kind of lights did they use in the ancient synagogues?—Israelites.

A doctor, while escorting a lady home one evening, offered her a troche to relieve her cough. He told her to allow it to dissolve gradually in her mouth. No relief was experienced, and the doctor felt quite chagrined the next day when the lady sent him a pantaloon button with a note, saying that he must have given her the wrong kind of a troche, and might need this one.

## OLD SETTLERS' DAY.

In the comparatively newly settled States, there are societies organized in many places called Old Settlers' Societies. A residence in the State of a quarter of a century or more is necessary to gain admission. I had the pleasure of attending the annual reunion of such a society a few days ago. There is always an interest connected with the day which belongs to no other holiday of the year. It is a fourth of July with all the coarse and disagreeable elements omitted.

It was refreshing to see so many old people together, all manifesting such a lively interest in the proceedings. There were vigorous old men and others bowed with the weight of years, yet all enjoyed adding their share of pioneer experience to the common fund. The farmers recalled the time when they sold their wheat for fifty cents a bushel after hauling it to distant markets, and were paid in wild-cat money, which would hardly pass current until they reached home. Business men spoke of the convenience which they regarded a weekly mail in the olden time. The old ladies told of the time when they wore bonnets of such ancient shape that they would have cost them their social position in the Eastern homes where they were reared, yet the equality on which they all stood here made it quite endurable.

Housework in those days required the exercise of the heroic virtues: economy, to make a small income take the family through the year free from debt; energy, to accomplish a large amount of work without any of the modern conveniences; patience, to wait for returns labor and capital invested in a new farm.

The pleasant-faced, gray-haired old ladies of the audience looked as if they felt rewarded for their early sacrifices, and one and all agreed that they had never taken more comfort in their lives than in those early days in a new country. One of the speakers remarked, that "in comparing the present with the past we seemed to be burdened with too much civilization, there were so many things required to keep up our state, that we exhausted ourselves in trying to enjoy ourselves, and that a departure towards the simple habits of the early pioneers would be profitable to all concerned."—B. C. D., in *Rural New-Yorker.*

## A LADY IN A SMOKING CAR.

Lovely woman has asserted her inalienable right to ride in a smoking car and enjoy her cigar like a man. Not long ago, a lady well-dressed and not particularly coarse-looking got on the river train, between St. Paul and Hastings, and marched into the smoking car. The editor of the Rochester *Herald* courteously suggested that she might find it unpleasant to ride in the gentleman's car. "How selfish these men are," was the retort. "They never want a lady to enjoy what they do themselves." Then seating herself at her ease by an open window, she drew from a neat little case a cigar, and was soon puffing away with a tranquil expression on her face. A man who had been drinking considerable beer sat down beside her, rolled up his coat sleeves, bit off the end of a cigar, and asked her for a light. She gave him a match, and interested herself in the scenery. Her fellow traveler now sought to entertain her with a few remarks on the weather, brands of cigars, business prospects and other matters. Lovely woman fell back in good order upon her dignity. "You are getting impertinent, sir. It is none of your business where I am from, or where I am going to. I have the same right to sit here as you have, and if you don't behave yourself, I shall speak to the conductor."

## WHY HE NEVER WORE A COLLAR.

It was a fact observed by many, that Governor Briggs for several years before his death never wore a collar. When he was the honored chief magistrate of Massachusetts, he appeared at his levees and on all public occasions without a collar. There were comparatively few who knew the reason of this. But the secret is most interesting and suggestive. He had a neighbor, whom he very highly esteemed, who had fallen into the habit of using intoxicating liquor. He was already the slave of appetite. Governor Briggs remonstrated with him. The man replied, "I will never drink again, if you will never again wear a collar." "Agreed," said the governor. The man gave up the intoxicating cup, and the governor laid aside his collar. He never wore it again, but he saved his neighbor. The adverse criticisms to which this seeming lack of attention to his dress and personal appearance exposed him, never moved him from his purpose.

The girls of Tuscola, Ill., place a blue ribbon and a mitten on the table when their lovers come to visit them, and say, "Choose."

Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise; but early to ryes and tardy to bed makes a man's nose turn cardinal red.

A newspaper man, who breaks the Sabbath, excuses himself thus: "If fish are wicked enough to bite on Sunday, they ought to suffer for it."

A grocer had a pound of sugar returned with a note, saying, "Too much sand, for table use, and not enough for building purposes."

## THE TOUR OF THE WORLD In Eighty Days.

BY JULES VERNE.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—IN WHICH PASSEPARTOUT COULD NOT SUCCEED IN MAKING ANY ONE LISTEN TO REASON.

The train leaving Great Salt Lake and the station at Ogden, rose for an hour towards the north, as far as Weber River, having accomplished about nine hundred miles from San Francisco. Leaving this point, it resumed the easterly direction across the rocky hills of the Wahsatch Mountains. It is in this part of the Territory, comprised between these mountains and the Rocky mountains properly so called, that the American engineers were caught with the greatest difficulties. On this portion of the route the subsidy of the United States Government was raised to forty-eight thousand dollars per mile, whilst on the plains it was only sixteen thousand dollars; but the engineers, as has already been said, have not done violence to nature—they have played with her, going round the difficulties. To reach the great basin, only one tunnel, fourteen thousand feet long, was bored in the entire route of the railroad.

At Salt Lake the road had up to this time reached its greatest altitude. From this point its profile described a long curve, descending towards Bitter Creek Valley, then re-ascending to the dividing ridge of the waters between the Atlantic and the Pacific. The creeks were numerous in this m[illegible]. It was [illegible] to cross the [illegible], Gr[illegible] and others, on culverts. Passepartout became more impatient in proportion as he approached the end of his journey. Fix in his turn would have been very glad to get out of this rough country. He feared delays, he dreaded accidents, and was more in a hurry than Phileas Fogg himself to set foot upon English soil!

At ten o'clock at night the train stopped at Fort Bridger station, which it left almost immediately, and twenty miles further on it entered Wyoming Territory—following the entire valley of the Bitter Creek, whence flow a portion of the streams forming the water system of Colorado.

The next day, the 7th of December, there was a stop of a quarter of an hour at Green River station. The snow had fallen quite heavily through the night, but mingled with rain and half melted it could not interfere with the progress of the train. But this bad weather kept Passepartout in constant uneasiness, for the accumulation of the snow clogging the car wheels would certainly endanger the journey.

"What an idea," he said to himself, "for my master to travel during the winter! Could he not wait for the fine season of the year to increase his chances?"

But at this moment, while the good fellow was busy only with the condition of the sky and the lowering of the temperature, Mrs. Aouda was experiencing more serious fears, which proceeded from quite another cause.

Some of the passengers had got out of the cars, and were walking on the platform of the Green River station, waiting for the train to leave. The young woman, looking through the window pane, recognized among them Colonel Stamp Proctor, the American who had behaved so rudely to Phileas Fogg at the time of the political meeting in San Francisco. Mrs. Aouda, not wishing to be seen, drew back from the window.

This circumstance made a lively impression upon the young woman. She was attached to the man who, however coldly, gave her every day tokens of the most absolute devotion. She doubtless did not comprehend the entire depth of the sentiment which her deliverer inspired in her, and to this sentiment she gave as yet only the name of gratitude; but unknown to herself, it was more than that. Her heart was therefore wrung at the sight of the rough fellow of whom Mr. Fogg would, sooner or later, demand satisfaction. Evidently, it was chance alone that brought Colonel Proctor into this train; but he was there, and Phileas Fogg must be prevented at any cost from seeing his adversary.

When the train had started again, Mrs. Aouda took advantage for a moment, when Mr. Fogg was sleeping, to post Fix and Passepartout as to the situation.

"That Proctor is on the train!" cried Fix. "Well, compose yourself, madame before dealing with this gentleman—with Mr. Fogg—he will have to deal with me! It seems to me that in all this business I have received the greatest insults!"

"And, moreover," added Passepartout, "I will take care of him, Colonel as he is."

"Mr. Fix," continued Mrs. Aouda, "Mr. Fogg will allow no one to avenge him. He has said that he will return to America to find this ruffian. If, then, he sees Colonel Proctor, we can not prevent an encounter, which may lead to deplorable results. He must therefore not see him."

"You are right, madame," replied Fix, "an encounter might ruin everything. Conqueror or conquered, Mr. Fogg would be delayed, and——"

"And," added Passepartout, "that would win the bet of the gentlemen of the Reform Club. In four days we shall be in New York! Well, then, if my master does not leave his car for four days, we may hope that chance will not put him face to face with this cursed American, confound him! Now, we can easily prevent him——"

The conversation was interrupted. Mr. Fogg had waked up, and was looking at the country through the window pane obscured by the snow. But later, and without being heard, by his master or Mrs. Aouda, Passepartout said to the detective:—

"Would you truly fight for him?"

"I would do anything to take him back to Europe alive!" simply replied Fix, in a tone which indicated an unbroken will.

Passepartout felt a shudder over him, but his convictions as to the honesty of his master were not weakened.

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

# North Hastings Review

MADOC, AUGUST 7, 1878.


### *CHANGE OF DATE.*

To accommodate our large and increasing list of subscribers in the back country, and also those at Cooper, Remington and Queensboro post offices, we have decided to issue the REVIEW one day earlier in the week than we have hitherto been doing. As at present arranged the mails for the offices on the Hastings Road leave this place on Monday and Thursday mornings of each week, which keeps the paper lying here for three days after printed. The mail for Queensboro, &c., leaves on Wednesday and Saturday afternoon of each week. By publishing one day earlier subscribers at the last mentioned offices will receive their paper on the same day it is printed, while the others will all be able to get it the same week. We are sure that this will be found much more satisfactory than under the old way, and trust to have a large addition to our list by adopting the new plan. We respectfully ask our friends to aid us in extending the circulation of the REVIEW, and will do all in our power to make it worthy of their support.

### *DEATH OF BISHOP CONROY.*

Our readers will, no doubt, be surprised to hear of the death of His Excellency the Papal Ablegate, Bishop Conroy, at the early age of forty-five, which took place at the city of St. John's, Newfoundland, on Sunday last. He was first taken ill on the 7th ult., with inflammation of the kidneys and sore chest, which afterwards developed into congestion of the lungs. For several days previous to his death he had been steadily gaining, and a speedy restoration to health was looked on as certain. It is believed, however, that heart disease was the immediate cause of his death. Mgr. Conroy was born in Dundalk, county of Louth, Ireland, on the 1st January, 1833; was ordained priest by His Eminence Cardinal Patrizi, in St. John's Lateran, Rome, on the 6th of June, 1857; was consecrated Bishop of Ardagh and Clonmacnoise by his Eminence Cardinal Cullen, in St. Michael's Cathedral, Longford, Ireland, on the 11th April, 1871; and was appointed Apostolic Delegate to Canada on the 10th April, 1877. He was one of the most intellectual and polished scholars in the Irish priesthood, and the news of his death will be received by the Catholics of this country, as well as by all classes with whom he came in contact, with feelings of profound regret.

### *A NEW MAIL ROUTE.*

In our last issue we published a communication from a resident of Marmora in reference to the inconvenient postal arrangements between that village and Madoc. Our correspondent very clearly pointed out the great advantages to be derived from having a direct mail route between the villages of Marmora and Madoc, and no one will deny that such change is imperatively needed. A good many complaints have of late been made in regard to this matter, especially with our subscribers in Marmora, who very often do not receive their paper until the week following publication, and has resulted in considerable injury to us in consequence. There is certainly ground for complaint that in order to reach a point 12 miles distant a letter or paper must travel a distance of over fifty-six miles, and consume two days on the journey. The expense attending the establishment of a direct mail line between here and Marmora would not, we think, be very great, and when the advantages to be derived are taken into consideration, not only to the residents of these villages and vicinity, but, as our correspondent puts it, to supply the missing link connecting, by a direct line, the counties of Peterborough, Hastings, and Addington, its immediate establishment becomes at once a positive necessity. We beg to call the attention of the Post Office Inspector for this district to the matter, and we have no doubt if he will take the matter into consideration and study the convenience of the people directly interested, a change will be decided on, and a direct mail route between the villages of Madoc and Marmora become a certainty, and another step towards the completion of improvements which are urgently needed in this Riding.

As an instance of the distance a letter may sometimes have to travel in order to reach its destination, we are informed that in order to send a letter from Maynooth to Combermere, a distance of twenty miles, it has to come through here to Belleville, thence travels east, and by way of Perth and Renfrew reaches its destination, travelling hundreds of miles and occupying over a week in going the distance. There is certainly room for improvement here.

THE REGATTA at Barrie, on Monday next, promises to be one of the biggest affairs of the kind witnessed for years in America. Hanlan, Wallace and Edward Ross, Morris, and several other crack oarsmen, will be present to compete in the races.

### *THE BOUNDARY COMMISSION AWARD.*

The commission appointed to determine the boundaries of Ontario, on the north and west, met at Ottawa on Friday last, and concluded their labors the next day. The question of how far the boundary extended on these sides has been a matter of dispute for a considerable time, and in order to make a final settlement the Dominion and Ontario Governments appointed Chief Justice Harrison, Sir Edward Thornton, and Sir Francis Hincks as arbitrators to hear evidence and decide the matter. The following is their award:—

"To all whom these presents shall come, the undersigned having been appointed by the Governments of Canada and Ontario as arbitrators to determine the northerly and westerly boundary of the Province of Ontario, do hereby determine and decide that the following are and shall be such boundaries, that is to say:—Commencing at a point on the southern shore of the Hudson Bay, commonly called James' Bay, where a line produced due north from the head of Lake Temiscamingue would strike the said south shore, thence along the said south shore westerly to the mouth of Albany river, thence up the middle of the said Albany river and of the lakes thereon to the source of the said river at the head of Lake St. Joseph, thence by the nearest line to the easterly end of Lac Seul, being the head waters of English River, thence westerly through the middle of Lac Seul and the said English River to a point where the same will be intersected by a true meridional line drawn northerly from the international monument placed to mark the most north-westerly angle of the Lake of the Woods by the recent boundary commission, and thence due south, following the said meridional line to the said international monument, thence southerly and easterly, following upon the international boundary line between the British possessions and the United States of America into Lake Superior. But if a true meridional line drawn northerly from the said international boundary at the said most north-westerly angle of the Lake of the Woods, shall be found to pass to the west of where the English river empties into the Winnipeg river, then and in such case the northerly boundary of Ontario shall continue down the middle of the said English river to where the same empties into the Winnipeg river, and shall continue thence on a line drawn due west from the confluence of the said English river with the said Winnipeg river until the same will intersect the meridian above described, and thence due south, following the meridional line to the said international monument, thence southerly and easterly, following upon the international boundary line between the British possessions and the United States of America into Lake Superior.

"Given under our hands at Ottawa, in the Province of Ontario, this third day of August, 1878.

"(Signed), "ROBT. A. HARRISON,
"EDWD. THORNTON,
"F. HINCKS."

### SOME RECENT CURIOSITIES AND ANECDOTES OF ANIMAL LIFE.

A pig has been added to the attractions of Tipton, Ia., having eight legs, two backs and one head.

A cat at Elgin, Ill., has hatched out a breed of nine chickens and is caring for them in a very motherly manner.

The mare of Mr. William Griffin, of Rushville, Ind., a few nights since gave birth to a six-legged colt, which is alive and healthy.

A dog in Nebraska deliberately walked in front of a railroad train, laid its head on the rail and was killed, because of its grief at the death of a child, its favorite playmate.

The Newfoundland dog of a resident of Charlton, Ia., when his master cut off its rich coat of hair hid himself for very shame in a cellar, which he cannot be induced to leave.

The cat of farmer Robinson, of Oro, Ont., being given a nest of rabbits of tender age, by way of a tid-bit, killed all her own kittens and adopted the rabbits in their stead.

A cat at St. Louis, having observed that all of her kittens but two were drowned, has become an advocate of natural selection, and now selects the two of her progeny that please her best, and kills the rest herself.

The black-and-tan terrier of a gentleman residing on Drummond street, Montreal, squeezed itself through a hole under the veranda and fell into a vault beneath, where it remained for eighteen days without food or water.

The cow of Mr. Carter Courser, of Glen Sutton, Ont., has given birth to a creature with the body and limbs of a goat, while the head slightly resembles the human cranium, having a forehead three inches high. The body is of a white color, while the head is nearly black.

Mr. J. Knibbs, residing at No. 30, Bay street, Hamilton, is the fortunate possessor of a young kitten with a monkey's head and face; in fact the fore part of the animal is all monkey and the hind part all cat. The mother is a Maltese cat, and how this curious freak of nature came about is a question that will probably puzzle the brain of students in animal history for some time to come.

The cat of a lady living at Laclede, Mo., recently disappeared for three days, and was finally found under the back steps of a grocery store in the neighborhood, with one fore-paw bitten off and both hind-legs disabled, apparently from an injury in the groin. By his side lay a dead dog, weighing about forty-five pounds, with both eyes scratched out and the skin of his entire body torn and lacerated. It was evident that the two animals had had a deadly combat, and that the cat had proved the victor. The cat has been tenderly nursed by its mistress and is recovering.

### THE ARBITRATION.

#### PARDEE VS. LLOYD.

The court of Arbitration in the above matter, opened at the Shire Hall here on Monday last, Judge Dean, of Victoria; Judge Sinclair, of Wentworth, and R. S. Patterson, of Belleville, being the arbitrators.

For the Piff. Messrs. D'Arcy Boulton, Thos. Holden and N. B. Falkiner appeared as counsel.

For the Deft. Messrs. Dickson and Clute.

The cause of the arbitration embraces the following:—

1. All matter in difference in regard to mines.
2. Wild Lands and other lands purchased from the Crown and individuals.
3. The Belleville and North Hastings Railway.
4. The Grand Junction Railway.
6. The Trent Valley Railway.
6. The Smelting Works at Belleville.
7. Moneys advanced by Mr. Pardee and their application, and all matters connected with or incidental to the above matters.
8. Damages, if any, alleged to have been sustained by Lloyd in reference to the foregoing and all other matters in difference between the parties.

The Court met at 12 o'clock on Monday, and adjourned until 2 p. m.

The first three days were consumed altogether in reading correspondence between the two parties.

On Thursday Wm. Sutherland, jr., Secretary of the B. & N. H. R. Company was examined. His testimony was that the books and accounts of the Company, as kept by him, was correct, which was admitted on both sides.

Calvin Pardee was next examined, his testimony being as his first coming here, and giving the result of his various interviews with Mr. Lloyd.

Ario Pardee was the next witness examined, and his testimony occupied nearly the whole day. He first stated the result of various interviews and correspondence between them, and said the final conclusion between them was that Mr. Lloyd was to leave the matter solely in his hands to do what was just between them.

Friday, July 26, 1878.

At about 11 o'clock this morning the examination of the witnesses for the defence commenced, the first being C. R. Daly, resident Engineer of the road.

Chas. R. Daly sworn.—I was Engineer of the road; monies were given me from time to time to pay my accounts of which I kept account.

Mr. Dickson desired the production of the original book of entries, but Mr. Daly could not produce it, having with him but an abstract of the accounts. Mr Dickson further complained that Mr. Daly had been doing all that he could to send away his witnesses.

Mr. Daly said the books, he supposed, were in charge of the Receiver, and were likely in the railroad office at Madoc.

Mr. Wood said he knew nothing whatever of the book.

Mr. Daly said the total sums expended on construction up to date was $95,050. 50, on a distance of 22 miles of road. This did not include about a year's salary due him. The work that had been done, was done as cheaply as though they had lots of money. He had written letters complaining of delay and expense being occasioned by want of funds. On account of the workmen not being paid up, it was difficult to get them to work as well as they would were they paid up.

A number of other questions followed by Mr. Dickson having a tendency to show that loss had been sustained by want of money to carry on the work.

Mr. Bowell was the next witness examined. His evidence related principally to what he knew regarding agreements entered into between the parties to the case in reference to the B. & N. H. R., and the negotiations for the construction of the G. J. R. by Mr. Pardee.

George Rowlands being sworn, said that he had circulated a petition for a bonus through the Township of Huntingdon. Had the Company done as they agreed he thought the bonus would have carried. Did not think it would now, on account of the men not being paid.

S. R. Burdett was the next witness. After being sworn he said he was one who took an active part in canvassing for bonuses for the B. & N. H. R. He was at three or four meetings in Huntingdon, and at all of them there was a majority in favor of bonuses. Was of opinion had everything gone on right the bonuses would have been carried if submitted to the people.

John Sutherland testified to having had a conversation with Mr. Pardee relative to the proposed smelting furnace. The conversation was a general one, and was in the presence of a number of gentlemen. Mr. Pardee said that notwithstanding the decline in value of iron he was prepared to go on with the work.

H. C. Lloyd, being sworn, testified his first connection with Mr. Pardee was in an iron mine, near Perth. That was in 1872, and he was then living in Montreal. That fall he came to Belleville to reside, with the intention of purchasing the Seymour mine. That brought him in contact with Mr. Pardee again, in May 1873. He had made some developments, which were sent to his agents in New York, and it was through them Mr. Pardee came to see him. The agreement entered into at that time with Mr. Pardee was produced, witness agreeing to sell nine-tenths of the mine for $90,000 in gold. This bargain fell through. His next connection with Mr. Pardee was in the Moore, Miller and Nelson mines, and the Commerford property. This was in April 1874. At this time he was living in Madoc, and was engaged in exploring. It was at Hazleton, Pa., he met Mr. Pardee then. He was not the owner of the properties named, but had a bond of them. He offered Mr. Pardee a half interest in the Moore and Miller mines at bond price. The Nelson property was somewhat different, as it was in Chancery. He desired Mr. Pardee, or one of his mining engineers to come and test the value of the property.

Mr. Pardee said he had no one to send, but deputized witness and authorized him to draw on him (Mr. P.) for $5,000, American currency. This he did on coming to Belleville. He then proceeded to purchase the property, and in every case got an extension of time on his bonds. He at once acquainted Mr. Pardee with what he had done. Prior to this scheme of the B. & N. H. R. was in hands of witnesses brokers in New York. Mr. Pardee and one of his agents came some time after, and in company they proceeded to examine the property. In walking back to the tavern Mr. Pardee expressed himself to his agent in a favorable way. Various other properties were visited at the time. On the way home Mr. Pardee asked him how he was getting along with his railway scheme, and after he had read some correspondence he remarked if his (witnesses) negotiations with other parties fell through he would take it up with him. This led to correspondence relative to consolidating their interests. The Nelson, Miller, Moore and Thompson mines were taken up by them. Some time later witness went to Hazleton, Pa., and had an interview with Mr. Pardee. That gentleman decided to take up some mineral lands recommended by him, but asked further time to consider the railway scheme, While there Mr. Pardee loaned witness $10,000 to pay first instalment on his bond of a certain property. From conversation with him he felt certain Mr. Pardee was going in with him on railroad matters, and in consequence of that wrote several parties the property was no longer in the market. On the 13th of July, 1874, Mr. Pardee wrote stating that he had concluded to go into the railway with him, but not into the Seymour mine. The scheme offered Mr. Pardee was identical with that offered to the New York people. The Company was to be started with a capital of $300,000, one half of which was to be retained by the witness, and the other half by the Company. It was in June, 1874, that he gave Mr. Pardee to understand that he and those he represented were to furnish all the money to build and equip the road.

It being six o'clock the Board adjourned until next Thursday morning at 10 o'clock.—*Ontario.*

### DELIBERATE MURDER.

WHITEHALL, N. Y., July 27.—A young man by the name of Long, while out fishing about two o'clock this morning was shot and killed by a farmer named Dedricks, at Dresden, about seven miles down the lake. The farmer had missed some geese lately, and, it is supposed, was out last night watching with his gun, when Long and a few friends sailed up in their boat to fish. Long no sooner got out of the boat to bait his line when the farmer exclaimed: "You'll never steal any more of my geese!" and without a moment's warning, raised his gun and shot him through the head, killing him instantly. Long is a boy about nineteen years of age, and his father is a very prominent physician, of wealth, in this town. Dedricks was arrested to-day by Constable Polly. The excitement here was very intense during the day, and when Dedricks was brought into town talk of lynching him was made openly, but better counsel prevailed. The prisoner acknowledges his guilt, but says he thought the gun was loaded with peas instead of buckshot. He is spoken of as a hard case at the best.

An English lime-burner, at a pit near Farnham, in Surrey, lately beat his little girl about the head with a sledge-hammer and killed her because she refused to go and fetch him some beer.

A fearful rain and hailstorm visited the city of Toronto last Sunday afternoon, doing an immense amount of damage. Some of the hailstones were said to be five inches around. The loss it is supposed will be near a quarter million of dollars.

MADRID, Aug. 3.—King Alfonso will erect a magnificent basilica to the memory of the late Queen, and will contribute one million reals annually until it is completed. Ex-Queen Isabella has given her jewels, valued at fifteen million reals, for the same purpose, and accompanies the gift with a very touching letter.

The Kingston *News* says:—"We are informed that an insect never before seen in this section of the country has attacked the wheat with the most destructive results in Pittsburg and that part of the township of Kingston. It is stated that there will not be more than the third of a crop this year, owing to the ravages of this insect."

The most remarkable birth ever known occurred at Salesville, O., recently. Mrs. McCormick gave birth to five healthy children, four boys and one girl. The medical works have but few instances of such wonderful births, and when they do occur the children have scarcely been known to live. In this case the mother and children, in the common language on this occasion, are "doing well."

Lord Beaconsfield, when departing from Berlin, left £250 to be distributed among the servants at the Kaiserhof, the hotel where he stopped. This hotel reaped quite a harvest from the Congress. The staff of the English Embassy, who inhabited nearly all the front rooms on the first floor, had to pay altogether about $10,000 or about $250 per day. Including the officials and servants attached to Lord Beaconsfield and Lord Salisbury, numbering about fifty, sixty-three rooms had been taken by the British delegates at the Kaiserhof. The Premier, occupying some really magnificent apartments, was charged $7,000. His lordship, whose table was always furnished with the delicacies of the season, was very well satisfied with the catering of the manager, whom he specially thanked on leaving the hotel.

### CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

BELLEVILLE, July 31.—A little child which fell into the water at a boat house this morning was rescued by Mr. H. Leavens who witnessed the accident.

NAPANEE, July 31.—Wm. Grange, mail contractor for carrying the mails between Napanee and Erinsville for several years past, was found dead this morning in a vacant house adjoining the house he lived in.

OTTAWA, July 31.—A boy named Masham was thrown from a load of shingles in Gloucester township to-day and received injuries on his head, from which he shortly afterwards expired.

RONDEAU, August 1.—This afternoon, during a violent thunder storm, the barns and sheds, containing nearly the entire crops of this year, with waggon and clover mill, belonging to Joshua Wellwood, in Harwich township, near here, were struck by lightning and completely destroyed. The total loss is about $3,000; no insurance. The storm did further damage in this vicinity.

BLOOMINGTON, Ind., Aug. 2.—During the tornado here yesterday a very large quantity of fine timber was blown down. Fences were prostrated, barns levelled or unroofed, and many buildings damaged. The growing corn was torn up, twisted off, or laid flat on the ground, many hundreds of acres being destroyed. On the line of the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad from Lexington northward much damage was done to crops, fences, and forests. The rain poured down in broad sheets, fairly flooding the entire country and swelling the streams to an unusual height, washing away fences and grain stacks and sweeping off acres of corn. The track of the storm was wide, extending half across the State.

WEST RANDOLPH, Aug. 3.—This morning Mike Winn, who lives near this village, murdered his wife and one child. The facts are that about four o'clock he got up and partially dressed himself, took a revolver, and shot his sleeping child, a babe of ten months. He then shot his wife, the ball taking effect in her left side. His eldest child, a boy of eleven years, hearing the noise, came down stairs, when his father tried to kill him, but he escaped, and gave an alarm. The murderer then left the house and started for the hills. When he saw his pursuers close upon him, he shot himself and was found dead.

HAMILTON, Aug. 3.—A young boy, about four years old, a son of Constable Robinson, of the City Police, died today from the effects of ammonia, of which he took a quantity yesterday afternoon. Two doctors attended the boy, but their efforts proved unavailing to save him, and he died in great agony.

LONDON, Aug. 3.—A young man in West Nissouri was badly bitten on the hand by a snake while binding grain in a field.

COHOES, N. Y., Aug. 3.—Mrs. Rose Boudro was literally roasted alive this evening by the explosion of kerosene, which she was using to kindle a fire.

NEW YORK, Aug. 3.—Mrs. Helena Huppelberg, aged 54 years, was fatally burned last night in Brooklyn, by the explosion of kerosene while kindling a fire.

BURLINGTON, Ia., Aug. 3.—On Thursday two tramps stopped at a farmer's house, near Trenton, Henry County, and, after getting a good dinner from the farmer's wife, and learning that her husband wouldn't be home till evening, they suddenly seized her and outraged her, and left her insensible. They had stopped the cries of the farmer's little daughter by rolling her up tightly in a blanket. When unrolled, the child was nearly suffocated, and died in an hour. The neighbors are scouring the country.

BRATTLEBORO', Vt., Aug. 3.—A fourteen-year old adopted daughter of Hon. Eli Crosby was brutally outraged by a tramp about eleven this morning, within a short distance of home. A handkerchief was drawn tightly over her mouth, suppressing her screams. A reward of $500 has been offered for the arrest of the villain.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 4.—During a storm this afternoon, during Sunday School services in the Methodist tent, Diamond street and Ridge avenue, the structure was struck by lightning. Mary Elery, aged eleven, was instantly killed; Walter Elery, aged eight, was fatally injured; William Adams, aged ten, and Nellie Burns, aged ten, were seriously injured.

MONTREAL, Aug. 4.—Criminal action has been instituted against Mr. Charles Griffin, a prominent young stockbroker of St. Francois Xavier street, partner in the firm of C. G. Holson & Co., on the charge of misappropriating a trust fund. It appears the Rev. J. F. Webster, of Grenville, South Carolina, consigned $21,124.30 to Mr. Griffin, as trustee, to be invested in Bank of Montreal stock. It is alleged the stock was never purchased as instructed, and that Mr. Griffin entered into a speculation from which he expected speedy and handsome returns, but which failed and lost him not only a quantity of his own funds, but also the whole of those entrusted to him. He was arrested yesterday afternoon by the High Constable. Griffin was formerly clerk in the Bank of Montreal.

A fashionably dressed man went into Hunt & Roskell's large jewelry store in Bond street, London, selected articles worth £4,000 and tendered a thousand pound note in payment. Mr. Roskell ascertained that the note was a forgery. Just as he was about to summon assistance a cab was driven rapidly up, and two men in police uniform hurriedly entered, saying that the man was an old offender of whom they were in search. Directing the porter to put the jewelry in the cab and to come along with them as a witness. The men in uniform said that they would inform the firm when their attendance would be required to press the charge. Then they drove off with the prisoner, leaving the jewelers loud in their praises of the proficiency of the police. Next day, however, their porter, brutally beaten, returned with the information that the two supposed police officers were thieves in disguise.

### SUICIDE AT ST. JOHN, N. B.

#### A MEMBER OF A MINSTREL TROUPE CUTS HIS THROAT IN THE THEATRE.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Aug. 3.—A horrible tragedy occurred in Dockrill's Opera Hall, Union street, this evening. The California Minstrels have been performing there during the week, Lew Davis, song and dance man, being amongst the company. Just before the performance was to commence this evening Davis was in the dressing-room with Atkinson, another member of the company. He borrowed Atkinson's pipe, then obtained tobacco from the property man, and next got the loan of Atkinson's pocket knife. Turning his back he suddenly cut his throat from ear to ear, and fell on his face and hands on the floor. The spectacle presented by the dying man as the blood flowed in streams from the gash in his throat was sickening. Davis expired in fifteen minutes without uttering a word. Their money was returned to the audience, and the lights turned down. Coroner Earle was immediately brought to the hall, and after viewing the body decided to hold an inquest on Monday. Davis was about thirty years old, belonged to Bangor, Me., and is said to be unmarried. For some years past he has been travelling with Billy Chase. No cause for the suicide is assigned, but it has been evident for some days that there has been something preying on his mind. He refused to go on the stage once or twice during the week, and has been morose and silent. His body remains in Dockrill Hall for the present.

### SCANDAL AT QUEBEC.

QUEBEC, Aug. 3.—The case of the Queen *vs.* Celina Gosselin, charged with keeping a house of ill-fame, promises to bring to light some interesting facts as to the kind of a life led by some of our leading men. The origin of the prosecution is told in the following story:—For some time the son of a well-to-do tradesman has been a regular visitor to the establishment and has managed to keep his mistress in a style altogether beyond his means. Recently he paid the keeper of the house five hundred dollars, in which sum there was a cheque for $100 requiring his father's endorsation. Madame Gagnon, the woman in question, next day visited the tradesman's premises and related to him the story of the son's life, at the same time presenting the cheque for endorsation. The irate father could hardly believe the tale, and accused Madame of having stolen the cheque and a quantity of valuable jewelry belonging to the young man's mother and sisters, which she acknowledged the son had presented to her at various times. The parents placed the matter in the hands of a detective, who also visited Madame Gagnon's house and, notwithstanding her statements that she had not stolen the various articles of jewelry but that she had received them as presents, he took them away and restored them to the parents. Madame Gagnon at once took out actions against the detective and the parents of the young man, charging them with having entered her premises illegally, and with stealing property which she had legally acquired. The detective in turn now takes proceedings against her for keeping a house of ill-fame, and to prove his charge has summoned as witnesses about a hundred of our young bloods and a number of members of the Local Legislature, and it is said even higher personages, whom no one would suspect of visiting such places. The trial, which is fixed for Tuesday, causes much scandal in high circles and most of the witnesses, it is said, have left town for the seaside.

A fellow who married a girl at Suspension Bridge, N. Y., robbed her in Guelph, leaving her a blushing bride and a plundered grass widow within twenty-four hours.


*NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.*

## NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that I will not pay any contracts made by my wife, as she has left my bed and board without any provocation, and also I will pay no contract without my written order.

MICHAEL LANGLEY.

Elziver, July 30th, 1878. 71-3t.

## FARM FOR SALE!

THE Executors of the late Lawrence Quirk offer for sale the south-west quarter of Lot No. 11, in the 9th con. of Madoc. Good home and outbuildings. TERMS EASY.

For particulars apply to the Executors, Jas. Thompson, Madoc, and Patrick McIlroy, Elziver, or to the undersigned,

GREAM & HENDERSON,
71 Conveyancers, etc., Madoc.

## *VOTERS' LIST, 1878.*

**Municipality of the Village of Madoc,**
COUNTY OF HASTINGS.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "*The Voters' List Act,*" the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office in the Village of Madoc, on the 3rd day of August, 1878, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

CHARLES GREAM,
Clerk of the said municipality.

Clerk's Office,
Madoc, July 23rd, 1878. 71

## CLIPPER MILLS.

ALL kinds of Sawed Lumber and Shingles constantly on hand, or cut to order on the shortest notice at the Clipper Steam Saw and Shingle Mills.

Also CASH paid for

PINE AND CEDAR SHINGLE BOLTS,
AND BASSWOOD LOGS.

F. J. DEAKE.

Hog Lake, July 3rd, 1878.

## BLACKSMITHING.

THE undersigned having rented the Blacksmith Shop formerly occupied by Mr. C. Thrasher, is prepared to do all kinds of jobbing on shortest notice and at reasonable rates. First-class Horse shoeing a specialty. Removes, 10cts., cash; 75¢ credit. New shoes, 25cts.

Give me a trial; satisfaction guaranteed.

JAMES JOHNSTON.

Madoc, May 9th, 1878. 58-6m.

## NOTICE.

PARTIES having orders on the Treasurer of the Township of Madoc, properly signed by the Clerk of said municipality, not wishing to call on him, will be paid by John Dale & Son, Madoc.

JOHN N. MOORE,
Township Treasurer.

Madoc, June 19th, 1878. 64

## North Hastings GRIST MILL.

### NOTICE of PARTNERSHIP.

THE undersigned beg to inform the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that they have entered into partnership, and are now better prepared than ever to supply their customers with first-class

*FLOUR, FEED, BRAN*
*CORNMEAL, SHORTS,*
PEAS, OATS, LUMBER, &c.
*Highest Cash price paid for Wheat.*

A. L. SAGAR,
ROBT. THOMSON.

Madoc, May 29th, 1878. 61.

## Railway Bakery.

THE undersigned having been disappointed in visiting the old country this summer intends giving the public the benefit of it in

CHEAP BREAD,

and having purchased

100 Barrels of Flour

at a low figure, is prepared to furnish.

BREAD,
CAKES,
PASTRY,
&C., &C.

AT LOW PRICES.

*My Bread will be manufactured on the Old Country System.*

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

A CHOICE STOCK OF

FAMILY GROCERIES

on hand, which will be sold at bottom price for cash.

J. HARPER.

Madoc, June 27th, 1878. 65

## WALL PAPER!

A LARGE ASSORTMENT,

CHEAPER THAN EVER

TO BE SEEN AT

*C. G. WILSON'S*

MEDICAL HALL.

## B. & N. H. R'Y

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

*The Subscriber is just receiving a new stock of*

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

*and in order to make room for it he will sell the present stock*

AT COST, FOR CASH,

*for the next thirty days. If you want to get genuine bargains give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of Farmers' Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.*

*BLACKSMITHING*

*and all kinds of general jobbing done on short notice and at lowest prices.*

*N.B.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle by cash or note before the 15th January next, and save costs.*

*W. A. ROBLIN, Keller's Bridge.*

*Madoc, Dec. 20th, 1877.* 38

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321.
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every second Monday in each month.
JOHN MCCOY, JR., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133.
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KING, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389.
Meets every first Monday in each month.
J. G. LOVELESS, Secretary, St. Ola P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070.
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge P. O.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRELL, D.M., Millbridge P. O.
P. M. GUNTER, District Sec., St.Ola P.O.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
R. J. CRAIGE, Co. Master, Stirling P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

**Hearts of Oak Lodge,**
*No. 139. O. Y. B.*

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evenig, September 5th,** at 8 o'clock, p. m. sharp. Visiting members cordially invited.

*J. R. ORR, Secretary.*

**MADOC LODGE**
*No.179, I.O.O.F.*

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, August 19,

At 8 o'clock.

N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

**MADOC LODGE, NO. 48**
**A. F. & A. M.**

A REGULAR MEETING of the above Lodge will be held at the Masonic Hall,

Tuesday Evening, Sept. 10th,

at the hour of 8 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,

JAS. O'HARA, JR., Secretary.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—It appears to be a pretty generally understood fact that people who are in the habit of "straining at gnats" will also "swallow camels" occasionally. Certain of the Pharisees appear to have been addicted to this practice some eighteen hundred years ago, but it is by no means probable that the worst Pharisee amongst them could have equalled Sir John A. and the other leaders of our great Conservative party, for the manner in which they strain at the smallest kind of gnats, and swallow the largest kind of camels, would establish for them a reputation any Pharisee might envy. For example, they say "that it was perfectly right for Sir John Macdonald while at the head of the government to receive some three hundred thousand dollars for election purposes from a man to whom he was giving an immense government contract." This, they claim, to have been a perfectly innocent and proper transaction, but they were perfectly horrified on finding that the manager of a Reform paper, who was not even a member of Parliament at the time, had asked another man to contribute to an election fund. This, they regard as such a horrible crime that no Reformer should ever be allowed to hold office again. Then again they say that Mr. Mackenzie is about the most corrupt and unprincipled man in existence, because he bought some steel rails from a firm in which one of his brothers had once been a partner, although the rails had been duly advertised for, and the tender of the firm in question was the lowest. It does not even appear that his brother was a member of the firm at the time the purchase was made, but still the fact that he had once been so proved the transaction to be awfully correct. In fact, for the last two years the Conservative papers have been so full of steel rails that they have hardly been able to find room for their advertisements. But not one of the Conservative papers could see anything wrong in the conduct of the late government when they bought a quantity of steel rails from a brother-in-law of one of the Ministry, without advertising for tenders at all, although they paid him something like four times the ordinary commission for buying, and paid him besides that about twenty thousand dollars to which he had no claim whatever. The public expenditure is another case of the same nature. In the past four years the present government have increased the annual expenditure to the extent of about a quarter of a million dollars, and Conservatives say that nothing but the most outrageous extravagance could have caused so great an increase in so short a time, although the late government increased the annual expenditure to the extent of about ten million dollars during the last six years they were in office. But the strongest of all the Tory inconsistencies is when they accuse Reformers of disloyalty. Conservatives generally appear to believe that every Reformer is disloyal to the British Government, and would like to have Canada separated from England, whereas they are themselves doing all in their power to make such a separation inevitable. They propose to adopt a policy of protection with the professed object of shutting out of the country every article of English manufacture, and this, notwithstanding the fact that Canadian produce is admitted into England without the payment of any duties whatever. Such a policy on the part of Canada would naturally cause great dissatisfaction in Great Britain, but Conservative papers coolly tell us that the British Parliament would be unable to help itself, and would have to submit. They probably think however, that a few years Conservative rule would make the country so strong that it would require no assistance from Great Britain, or any one else. This appears to be the opinion of a correspondent in last week's REVIEW, who signs himself "A Listener," who thinks the government is to blame, because our population amounts to only about four millions, and says that the natural resources of the country are sufficient to support the whole surplus population of the world. Now, "A Listener," if he has been listening long, has probably heard the inducements that the Conservative party propose to offer the parties who wish to settle on the wild lands of the Dominion. They propose to levy enormously high duties on every manufactured article, thus greatly increasing the cost of living, while the price of farm produce could not be affected by legislation, because we raise more than we consume. The result of the Tory policy would therefore be that a farmer would receive the same as at present for everything he had to sell, and would pay from twenty to fifty per cent. more for everything he had to buy. The offer that a Tory government would make to intending emigrants would be somewhat like this: "We will give you," they would say, "we will give you land to live on if you like to occupy it on our terms, but we will make everything so dear that you have to buy that you will have to live like savages and dress like beggars. We will tax you, in fact, to the extreme limit of your endurance for the benefit of a few manufactories in some of the large cities in Ontario and Quebec." Surely the "surplus population of the world" must be very unreasonable if such an offer as that would not fetch them. And yet this is exactly the policy that Mr. Bowell, and the other Tory politicians propose to adopt if they obtain a majority in the next Parliament.

F.

Madoc, August 5th, 1878.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—On Monday, the 15th July, I left Bridgewater for York River stopping over night at Millbridge, or Jordan, at the house of Mr. Golding where I have stopped several times. Permit me to say that Mr. Golding keeps a well-ordered house, sets a good table, furnishes a good bed, and makes everything comfortable so far as his house will permit. The principal drawback is the smallness of the bedrooms this hot weather. Mr. Golding sells liquor, but in all the times I have stopped there, I have found his house quiet and orderly. I did not see any bar-room loafers, which speaks well for a country inn.

Tuesday, the 16th, a fearful hot day. I left at 7.30 a. m., and after a rough and tiresome ride, made doubly so by the scorching heat, reached York River, a distance of 36 miles, at 9.30 p. m., having taken matters quiet, stopping often on the road, and two hours for dinner at Mr. Menzies, a nice, talkative, old Scotchman, and one who does what he can to please his customers.

On my arrival at L'Amable I saw quite a gathering, and found it was for a political meeting, to be addressed by E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., the Reform, or "Grit candidate," as generally termed. After conversing with him and others for a short time, I passed on for York River. Several wished me to stop to the meeting, but as Mr. O'Flynn did not see fit to ask me, I did not feel inclined to wait, although I should have liked much to hear his views on the questions of the day, more especially on Free Trade and Protection. I heard, however, from various sources that he denounces Protection. If he is opposed to protection, why does he put bolts, bars, and locks on his store, warehouse, and dwelling? Is it not to protect his property from midnight marauders? Surely so, and if such protection is good for his private property, why not a general protection for our manufactures, and farmers?

If we had fair play with our American cousins, we had ought to have reciprocity, but as we have not, is there any good reason why they should put a tax of 15 cents per bushel on our barley and rye, and 20 cents on our wheat, while we allow their wheat and corn to come into Canada duty free? Let us examine the parallel cases. It is said the consumer pays the duty. So he does, but if barley is worth $1 per bushel in Oswego, it ought fairly to be worth 95 cents at Belleville, allowing 5 cents for storage and freight, providing we had reciprocity. But now, while the American consumer pays the duty, the Canadian farmer gets 15 cents less for his bushel of barley. If Belleville, Trenton, Shannonville, and Mill Point, the four shipping places in this County, ship two million bushels in the season, the loss to this County for the want of reciprocal free trade at 15 cents per bushel would be $300,000, and the lower the price of barley the harder it presses on the farmer.

Suppose a farmer with 400 bushels of barley is worth $1 per bushel in Oswego, he only gets $320 for his crop, but if he could save the 15 cents per bushel he would have $380, or $60 more by saving the duty, or if his 400 bushels were worth only 75 cents in Oswego, he would get 55 here, or $220, or without duty $60 more, making $280, and the lower the grain goes the harder it comes on the farmer to submit to the deduction of 15 cents per bushel to meet the buyer of the Oswego market; hence while the consumer really pays the duty the Canadian farmer is deprived of the benefit of the extra 15 cents per bushel by the illiberal action of our American neighbors, while in Canada we admit their corn, wheat, oats, &c., duty free, which must, under all circumstances, except in a short crop or famine, work against the interest of our farmers.

Suppose our Government puts the same duty on corn, wheat, &c., coming from the States, as is put on barley, wheat, &c., going from Canada; supposing we meet them on their own grounds as to manufactures, and thereby shut them out as they do us, from making a slaughter market of their country, as they do of Canada, to the injury of our young and struggling factories, would we not be more likely to get reciprocal free trade in the farming products, not only of grain, but of cattle, horses, sheep, &c.? I believe we would.

It may be said there is not much corn coming into Canada for consumption. I think the trade returns for the past fiscal year will show about eight million bushels of corn, about four millions of which was consumed in Canada. Now what good reasons can be shown why there should be such a difference between the two countries. It is true the most of the corn is made into whisky, cutting down the price of the farmers rye, as they will find greatly to their disadvantage this year, as corn is so very cheap, being now quoted by the car load for best sound corn at 46 cents per bushel at Toronto, while No. 2, for distilling purposes, can be laid down there for from 40 to 42 cents, whereas if the duty of 15 cents were added, it would materially help the farmer in the price of his rye. So much then for a National Policy.

I was sorry to find that Mr. O'Flynn brought up in his meetings the whiskey question, or if he done so that he did not in all fairness read my first and second letter, as well as that of Mr. Tuller, but as many of the people take the REVIEW, they have both sides of the question. I hear Mr. O'Flynn thinks it was done to injure him. I assure him it was not with that intent, and had it been a friend of Mr. Bowell's who had acted as I believe Mr. Tuller did on that occasion, he would have received the same treatment at my hands, more especially if he professed Total Abstinence principles.

The weather was so intensely hot while I was out, that I did not get to several places I intended, but trust to before long. I am pleased to say the timely rain on Friday, the 26th, proved a great blessing, as without it the grain and root crops would have been very light.

Yours, &c.,
BILLA FLINT.

Belleville, August 5th, 1878.

### Village Council.

Council met on Monday last, according to adjournment. Present—Thos. Cross, Reeve; Councillors E.D.O'Flynn, S. D. Ross, Dr. Loomis, and Dr. Sutton. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed. A requisition was presented by the Board of School Trustees, asking that the sum of $1150 be levied on the School Section, and collected by the first of November, to meet the requirements of the Board for the current year. On motion of Messrs. Loomis and Ross the requisition was received. The Street Inspector presented a statement of the expenditure on streets and sidewalks up to the present time. He had expended up to date $373.64, of which he has received $310.26 from the Council, leaving a balance of $63.40 unpaid. On motion of Messrs. Loomis and Ross the report was received. A communication was read from the County Clerk stating that the amount levied on this village for County purposes was $791.22. The Committee appointed to confer with Mrs. Wright in regard to the difficulty about that corner lot, reported that they had an interview with her on the matter and she had expressed her willingness to come to terms with the Council, but unless they took some action immediately she would fence in that portion of the street she claimed belonged to her lot. The Council concluded to let the matter drop for the present. The rate for the current year was estimated at about two cents on the dollar for school and general purposes. It was ordered that the payment to Mrs. Campbell for the care of Sidney Ackers close in a fortnight. On motion of Messrs. Loomis and Ross an account of $5.87 due the Reeve for support of Ackers, was ordered to be paid. The Reeve and Mr. O'Flynn were authorized to procure another hundred dollars to meet pressing liabilities of the corporation. On motion the Council adjourned to meet the second Monday in September.

### New Advt.

Gray & McGregor's new advt. has been received, but too late for this week. It will appear in our next. In the meantime call and see the finest stock of goods in their line in the village.

The Felt Hats which Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville are offering at $1 each, are worth $1.50. ea. See them. ea

### Caution.

If any of our merchants keep Paris Green for sale they had better desist at once, as the law does not allow any person to sell this poison except duly registered druggists. We see by some of our exchanges that several storekeepers in different parts of the country have been fined for transgressing the law in this respect.

### Good Butter vs. Bad.

Many of the merchants in several other towns and villages are or have adopted the plan of appointing an inspector of butter, and paying from one to three cents more for good grades. We believe the idea is a good one, as it is manifestly unjust to pay as much for a poor article as a good one, and that there is a great difference in the quality of the butter brought to market here no one will deny.

When in Belleville remember that Wm. Johnson & Co. can offer you great bargains in Hats. There is only about thirty dozen of the old stock of Hats left, these they offer at 25c and 50c each. The 25c ones were formerly sold at $1, and the 50c ones were $2 and $2.50 each.

### Cheese Market.

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., Aug. 5.—11,000 factory cheese were offered to-day, but nothing like that number were sold. No change in the market. Sales 7c @ 7⅞c, chiefly 7½c. 302 farm cheese sales at 6½c @ 7½c, principally 7c. Butter offerings were the highest of the season, 18c was the ruling price.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 3.—Cheese, 43s.

### Accident.

On Saturday last, Alice, youngest child of A. F. Wood, Esq., aged about 7, while at play in Mr. Golding's barn had the misfortune to fall and dislocate the elbow of her left arm, also breaking the point of the bone. Medical attendance was at once secured, and we are glad to hear that the little sufferer is rapidly recovering.

### To Correspondents.

A communication from "One who was there," in answer to "A Listener," has been crowded out this week but will appear in our next. The communication from "Shantyman" is not accompanied with the real name of the writer, and our rule is to publish no letters without knowing who the author is, not for publication, however.

### Killed by Lightning.

On Thursday last, during a severe thunder storm, Mr. P. Gillen, of this place lost three valuable cows by lightning. It appears that they had gathered under a small maple tree which was struck by the electric fluid, shattering it, and killing all three instantly. Mr. Gillen would not have taken less than $30 apiece for them.

### I. O. G. T. Excursion.

We are in receipt of a circular from W. S. Williams, Esq., Napanee, R. W. G. Secretary of the above organization, announcing an excursion on the Grand Trunk Railway to Toronto and Niagara Falls, and also to Montreal and Quebec, in September. The rates for the round trip will be much less than single fare, and reduced rates of accommodation will be secured at hotels, etc. Further information will be given shortly.

### Barn Burned.

Halloway and its vicinity was visited yesterday morning between 7 and 9 o'clock with a very heavy thunder storm accompanied with torrents of rain. The barn belonging to Mr. Egbert Mott, near Megginson's Corners, was struck by lightning and totally consumed, together with its contents, consisting of hay, and all his wheat, also a good wagon, which was standing on the barn floor loaded. He has the sympathy of all his friends in his severe loss.—COM.

$3 Silk Hats for $2, $4 Silk Hats for $2.50, $5 Silk Hats for $3.50, at Wm. Johnson & Co's, in Belleville.

### A Clever Capture.

On Monday last Mr. William Coe, of this village, while at Eldorado came across a man at Conlin's hotel who seemed anxious to dispose of a horse and buggy which he had in his possession. The unusually low figure asked for the outfit roused Mr. Coe's suspicions that all was not right, but he agreed to purchase the buggy at less than half the value, while Mr. Conlin was to take the horse and harness at an equally low price. Mr. Coe brought the man and rig down to this village, and had the horse put away in his own stable, and then told the man, who had represented to him that he received the horse and buggy from a farmer near Cobourg for wages, that he would telegraph to this person and if all was right he would purchase the whole rig for a cash offer made on the way down from Eldorado, as the man seemed very anxious to be off. The stranger protested strongly against this want of confidence, and Mr. Coe, now fully convinced that the rig had been stolen, threatened to hand him over to the constable. He however brought him down to the telegraph office and telegraphed to the party at Cobourg, and while waiting for an answer the stranger quietly bolted, leaving the horse and buggy in Mr. Coe's possession. He immediately telegraphed to several of the towns and villages around, and yesterday received word from a livery keeper in Campbellford that a rig had been stolen from him, and who arrived in the village last night and claimed his property. Mr. Coe is to be congratulated on his success as an amateur detective.

This Spring Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville have bought over *one hundred dozen* of new Hats, at prices varying from 40 to 75 per cent less than regular prices, and they are selling them at corresponding reductions.

A rumor is current in Ottawa that the elections will be held on the 29th inst.

### Belleville Markets.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Wheat, | $0 90 to | $0 95 |
| Barley, | 0 50 to | 0 55 |
| Rye, | 0 50 to | 0 00 |
| Oats, | 0 30 to | 0 33 |
| Peas, | 0 58 to | 0 60 |
| Butter, | 0 07 to | 0 20 |
| Eggs, | 0 10 to | 0 00 |
| Potatoes, per bush | 0 55 to | 0 80 |
| Flour, per bbl | 4 50 to | 0 00 |
| Sheepskins, | 0 85 to | 1 25 |
| Hides, | 4 00 to | 6 50 |

### Madoc Markets.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Flour, per bbl | $5 00 to | $0 00 |
| Wheat, per bushel | 1 00 to | 0 00 |
| Rye, " | 0 50 to | 0 00 |
| Oats, " | 0 25 to | 0 00 |
| Barley, " | 0 50 to | 0 00 |
| Peas, " | 0 60 to | 0 00 |
| Potatoes, " | 0 40 to | 0 00 |
| Eggs, per doz | 0 09 to | 0 00 |
| Butter, per lb | 0 12 to | 0 13 |
| Hides, per cwt | 4 00 to | 0 00 |


**JOHN G. DEANS**
**Chemist and Druggist,**

Keeps constantly on hand a

CHOICE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
*Fancy and Toilet Articles,*
BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,
STATIONERY,
*CONFECTIONERY*
LAMP CHIMNEYS & WICKS.

*AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT*

—OF—

Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.


## NOTICE.

THE partnership of E. D. O'Flynn & Bro. having been dissolved, it becomes necessary that all debts contracted with and due to the late firm should be settled by Note or otherwise at the earliest possible date.

Hereafter the business will be carried on under the name, style and firm of

*E. D. O'FLYNN & SON,*

who will more than ever try and meet the wants of their customers.

E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, April 1st, 1878.


**WRIGHT'S**
*Grocery, Provision,*
—AND—
**LIQUOR STORE.**
*ESTABLISHED IN 1858.*

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c., &c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits
**CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,**
FRUITS IN SEASON,
**FLOUR AND FEED!**

All wholesale and retail.
Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the higest market value.

JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc
Madoc, March 20th, 1878.

*Stoves & Tinware.*

If you want good

**COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES**

CALL AT CHOWN'S

DIVISION ST., REED'S BLOCK,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

**GOLD.** Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send in your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine.

**New Butcher Shop.**

The subscriber has opened in connection with his present business a shop where he will keep all kinds of Fresh Meat, of the best quality and at lowest prices.

Give him a call.

G. M. BROOKS.

**Great Clearing Sale**

OF

**MILLINERY, HATS, FEATHERS**

FLOWERS, ETC., ETC.,

At 50 per cent. below Cost.

THOMAS CROSS.

**Received To-Day.**

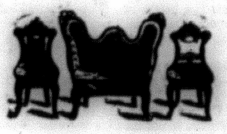
Grey and White Cottons, White and Colored Cotton Yarn, Check Shirtings, Brown and Drab Ducks, Grass Linen, American Jean, etc., all of which will be sold at our usual low prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, June 27th, 1878.

**At Maybee's.**

At Maybee's.



At Maybee's.

**At Maybee's.**

And now, were there any means by which Mr. Fogg could be detained in this car, so as to prevent any encounter between him and the colonel? That could not be difficult, as the gentleman was naturally not excitable or inquisitive. At all events, the detective thought he had found this means, for a few moments later he said to Phileas Fogg:—

"These are long and slow hours that we pass thus on the railway."

"Indeed they are," replied the gentleman, "but they pass."

"On board the steamers," continued the detective, "you used to take a turn at whist!"

"Yes," replied Phileas Fogg, "but here it would be difficult. I have neither cards nor partners."

"Oh! as for the cards, we will find it easy to buy them. They are sold on all trains in America. As for partners, if perchance, madame——"

"Certainly, sir," replied the young woman, quickly, "I understand whist. That is a part of the English education."

"And I," continued Fix, "have some pretensions to playing a good game. Now, with us three and a dummy——"

"As you please, sir," replied Phileas Fogg, delighted at resuming his favorite game, even on the railroad.

Passepartout was despatched in search of the steward, and he soon returned with two complete decks of cards, counters, and a shelf covered with cloth. Nothing was wanting. The game commenced. Mrs. Aouda understood whist well enough, and she was even complimented sometimes by the severe Phileas Fogg. As for the detective, he was simply an adept, and worthy of holding his head up with this gentleman.

"Now," said Passepartout to himself, "we will keep him. He will not budge any more!"

At eleven o'clock in the morning, the train had reached the dividing range of the waters of the two oceans. It was at Bridger Pass, at a height of seven thousand five hundred and twenty-four English feet above the level of the sea, one of the highest points touched by the profile of the route in this passage across the Rocky Mountains. After going about two hundred miles, the travelers finally found themselves on the vast plains extending as far as the Atlantic, and which nature made so propitious for laying a railroad.

On the slopes of the Atlantic basin already appeared the first streams, tributaries of the North Platte river. The entire northern and eastern horizon was covered by the immense semi-circular curtain, which forms the southern portion of of the Rocky Mountains, the highest being Laramie's Peak. Between this curve and the line of the road extended vast and plentifully watered plains. On the right of the road rose the first spurs of the mountainous mass, rounding off to the south as far as the sources of the Arkansas river, one of the large tributaries of the Mississippi.

At half past twelve, the travelers caught sight for an instant of Fort Halleck, which commands this country. A few hours more and the crossing of the Rocky Mountains would be accomplished. It was to be hoped, then, that no accident would mark the passage of the train through this difficult region. The snow had stopped falling. Large birds, frightened by the locomotive, were flying in the distance. Not a deer, or a bear, or a wolf, showed itself on the plain. It was the desert in all its barrenness.

After a very comfortable breakfast, served up in the car, Mr. Fogg and his partners had just resumed their interminable whist, when sharp whistles were heard. The train stopped.

Passepartout put his head out of the door, and saw nothing which could explain this stop.* No station was in sight.

Mrs. Aouda and Fix feared for an instant that Mr. Fogg would think of going out on the track. But the gentleman contented himself with saying to his servant:—

"See then what it is."

Passepartout rushed out of the car. About forty passengers had left their seats, and among them Colonel Stamp Proctor.

The train had stopped in front of a red signal which blocked the way. The engineer and conductor, having got out, discussed quite excitedly with a signal man, whom the station master at Medicine Bow, the next station, had sent in advance of the train. Some of the passengers approached and took part in the discussion, among others the aforesaid Colonel Proctor, with his loud voice and imperious gestures.

Passepartout, having rejoined the group, heard the signal man say:—

"No! there is no means of passing. The bridgeat Medicine Bow is shaky and will not bear the weight of the train."

The bridge in question was a suspension bridge over a rapids, about a mile from the place where the train had stopped. According to the signal man, it threatened to fall, several of the wires having snapped, and it was impossible to risk its passage. He did not exaggerate in any way, then, in asserting that they could not pass over the bridge. And besides with the careless habits of the Americans, we may say that when they are prudent, we would be very foolish not to be so.

Passepartout, not daring to go to inform his master, listened with set teeth, immovable as a statue.

"Ah, indeed!" cried Colonel Proctor, "we are not going, I imagine, to remain here, and take root in the snow!"

"Colonel," replied the conductor, "we have telegraphed to Omaha for a train, but it is not probable that it will arrive at Medicine Bow before six hours."

"Six hours!" cried Passepartout.

"Without doubt," replied the conductor. "Besides, that time will be necessary for us to reach the station on foot."

"But it is only a mile from here," said one of the passengers.

"A mile, in fact, but on the other side of the river."

"And can not the river be crossed in a boat?" asked the colonel.

"Impossible. The creek is swollen with the rains. It is a torrent, and we will be compelled to make a detour of ten miles to the north to find a ford."

The colonel launched a volley of oaths, blaming the company, the conductor, and Passepartout, furious, was not far from joining with him. There was a material obstacle against which, this time, all his master's bank-notes would be of no avail.

The disappointment was general among the passengers, who, without counting the delay, saw themselves obliged to foot it fifteen miles across the plain covered with snow. There was a hubbub, exclamations, loud and deep, which would certainly have attracted Phileas Fogg's attention, if that gentleman had not been absorbed in his game.

But Passepartout found himself compelled to inform him, and with drooping head, he turned towards the car, when the engineer of the train, a genuine Yankee, named Forster, raising his voice, said:—

"Gentlemen, there might be a way of passing."

"On the bridge?" asked a passenger.

"On the bridge."

"With our train?" asked the colonel.

"With our train."

Passepartout stopped, and devoured the engineer's words.

"But the bridge threatens to fall?" continued the conductor.

"It don't matter," replied Forster. I believe that by rushing the train over at its maximum of speed we would have some chances of passing."

"The devil!" exclaimed Passepartout.

But a certain number of the passengers were immediately carried away by the proposition. It pleased Colonel Proctor particularly. That hothead found the thing very feasible. He recalled, even, that engineers had had the idea of passing rivers without bridges, with trains closely coupled, rushing at the height of their speed, etc. And, finally, all those interested took sides with the engineer's views.

"We have fifty chances for passing," said one.

"Sixty," said another.

"Eighty! Ninety out of one hundred!"

Passepartout was perplexed, although he was willing to try any thing to accomplish the passage of Medicine creek, but the attempt seemed to him a little too "American."

"Besides," he thought "there is a much simpler thing to do, and these people don't even think of it.—Monsieur," he said to one of the passengers, "the way proposed by the engineer seems a little hazardous to me, but——"

"Eighty chances!" replied the passenger, turning his back to him.

"I know very well," replied Passepartout, addressing another gentleman, "but a simple reflection——"

"No reflection, it is useless!" replied the American addressed, shrugging his shoulders, "since the engineer assures us that we will pass!"

"Without doubt," continued Passepartout, "we will pass, but it would perhaps be more prudent——"

"What prudent!" cried Colonel Proctor, jumping at this word, heard by chance. "At full speed, you have been told! Don't you understand? At full speed!"

"I know—I understand," repeated Passepartout, whom no one would allow to finish his phrase; "but it would be, if not more prudent, since the word offends you, at least more natural——"

"Who? What? How? What is the matter with this fellow?" was heard from all directions.

The poor fellow did not know whom to address.

"Are you afraid?" Colonel Proctor asked him.

"I, afraid?" cried Passepartout, "Well so be it! I will show these people that a Frenchman can be as American as they!"

"All aboard! All aboard!" cried the conductor.

"Yes, all aboard," repeated Passepartout; "all aboard! and right away! But they can't prevent me from thinking that it would have been more natural for us to have gone over the bridge afoot, and then brought the train afterwards!"

But no one heard this sage reflection, and no one would have acknowledged its justness.

The passengers took their seats again in the cars. Passepartout resumed his, without saying any thing of what had occurred. The players were absorbed in their game.

The locomotive whistled vigorously. The engineer reversed his engine, and backed for about a mile—returned like a jumper who is going to take a leap.

Then, at a second whistle, they commenced to move forwards, the speed increased; it soon became frightful; but a single puffing was heard from the locomotive; the pistons worked twenty strokes to the second; the axles smoked in the journals. They felt, so to speak, that the entire train, moving at the rate of one hundred miles to the hour, did not bear upon the rails. The speed destroyed the weight.

And they passed! And it was like a flash of lightning. They saw nothing of the bridge. The train leaped, it might be said, from one bank to the other, and the engineer could not stop his train for five miles beyond the station.

But the train had scarcely crossed the river than the bridge, already about to fall, went down with a crash into the rapids of Medicine Bow.

CHAPTER XXIX.—IN WHICH CERTAIN INCIDENTS ARE RELATED, ONLY TO BE MET WITH ON THE RAILROADS OF THE UNITED STATES.

That same evening the train continued its course without obstructions, passed Fort Sanders, crossed the Cheyenne Pass and arrived at Evans Pass. At this point, the railroad reached the highest point on the route, *i. e.*, eight thousand and ninety-one feet above the level of the ocean. The travellers now only had to descend to the Atlantic over those boundless plains, leveled by nature.

There was the branch from the "grand trunk" to Denver City, the principal town in Colorado. This territory is rich in gold and silver mines, and more than fifty thousand inhabitants have already settled there.

At this moment thirteen hundred and eighty-two miles had been made from San Francisco in three days and three nights. Four nights and four days, if nothing interfered, ought to be sufficient to reach New York. Phileas Fogg was then still within his time.

During the night they passed to the left of Camp Walbach. Lodge Pole Creek ran parallel to the road, following the straight boundary between the Territories of Wyoming and Colorado. At eleven o'clock they entered Nebraska, passing near Sedgwick, and they touched at Julesburg, on the South Fork of the Platte river.

It was at this point that the Union Pacific Road was inaugurated on the 23rd of October, 1867, by its chief engineer, General G. M. Dodge. There stopped the two powerful locomotives, drawing the nine cars of invited guests, prominent among whom was the Vice-President of the road, Thomas C. Durant; three cheers were given; there the Sioux and the Pawnees gave an imitation Indian battle; there the fireworks were set off; there, finally, was struck off by means of a portable printing press the first number of the *Railway Pioneer*. Thus was celebrated the inauguration of this great railroad, an instrument of progress and civilization, thrown across the desert, and destined to bind together towns and cities not yet in existence. The whistle of the locomotive, more powerful than the lyre of Amphion, was soon to make them rise from the American soil.

At eight o'clock in the morning Fort McPherson was left behind. Three hundred and fifty-seven miles separate this point from Omaha. The railroad followed, on its left bank, the capricious windings of the South Fork of Platte river. At nine o'clock they arrived at the important town of North Fork, built between the two arms of the main stream, which join each other around it, forming a single artery—a large tributary—whose waters mingle with those of the Missouri a little above Omaha.

The one hundred and first meridian was passed.

Mr. Fogg and his partner had resumed their play. Neither of them complained of the length of the route—not even the dummy. Mr. Fix had won a few guineas at first, which he was in a fair way to lose, but he was not less deeply interested than Mr. Fogg. During this morning chance singularly favored this gentleman. Trumps and honors were showered into his hands. At a certain moment, after having made a bold combination, he was about to play a spade, when behind the seat a voice was heard, saying:—

"I should play a diamond."

Mr. Fogg, Mrs. Aouda, and Fix raised their heads. Colonel Proctor was near them.

Stamp Proctor and Phileas Fogg recognized each other at once.

"Ah, it is you, Englishman," cried the colonel: it's you who are going to play a spade."

"And who plays it," replied Phileas Fogg, coldly, laying down a ten of that color.

"Well, it suits me to have it diamonds," replied Colonel Proctor, in an irritated voice.

And he made a motion as if to pick up the card played, adding:—

"You don't understand anything of this game."

"Perhaps I will be more skillful at another," said Phileas Fogg, rising.

"You have only to try it, son of John Bull!" replied the coarse fellow.

Mrs. Aouda became pale. All the blood went to her heart. She seized Phileas Fogg's arm, and he gently repulsed her. Passepartout was ready to throw himself on, who was looking at his adversary with the most insulting air. But Fix had risen, and going to Colonel Proctor, said to him:—

"You forget that you have me to deal with; me whom you have not only insulted, but struck!"

"Mr. Fix," said Mr. Fogg, "I beg your pardon, but it concerns me alone. In insisting that I was wrong in playing a spade, the colonel has insulted me anew, and he shall give me satisfaction."

"When you will, and where you will," replied the American, "and with whatever weapon you please!"

Mrs. Aouda tried in vain to restrain Mr. Fogg. The detective uselessly endeavored to take up the quarrel on his own account. Passepartout wanted to throw the colonel out of the door, but a sign from his master stopped him. Phileas Fogg went out of the car, and the American followed him on the platform.

"Sir," said Mr. Fogg to his adversary, "I am very much in a hurry to return to Europe, and any delay whatever would be very prejudicial to my interests."

"Well! what does that concern me?" replied Colonel Proctor.

"Sir," replied Mr. Fogg, very politely, "after our meeting in San Francisco, I formed the plan to come back to America to find you, as soon as I had completed the business which calls me to the Old World."

"Truly?"

"Will you appoint a meeting with me in six months?"

"Why not in six years?"

"I say six months," replied Mr. Fogg, "and I will be prompt to meet you."

"All evasions!" cried Stamp Proctor. "Immediately, or not at all."

"All right," replied Mr. Fogg. "You are going to New York?"

"No."

"To Chicago?"

"No."

"To Omaha?"

"It concerns you very little! Do you know Plum Creek station?"

"No," replied Mr. Fogg.

TO BE CONTINUED.


# MILLINERY!

LADIES' HATS FOR $1.00.

## Mrs. White,

Having just received her Spring Stock of Millinery, in all the different styles, would inform her customers she is prepared to supply them Cheap for Cash.

Also a new lot of Shaded Wools, Mottoes, Wall Pockets, Gold and Silver Card Boards, Embroidery, Lace, Fans, Combs, etc., etc.

**Sole agent for C. C. Stewart's Rubber Stamp, Stencil, etc.**

# Fall & Winter Goods

—FOR—

1877 and 1878.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MADOC:

If you want cheap goods call and see my prices.

I intend to sell my entire stock at Montreal Wholesale Prices.

As the stock is all new and bought at the lowest market prices, and having no old stock, bought at war prices, to dispose of, you will find it to your advantage to inspect it before purchasing elsewhere.

I could give you a list of prices, but to satisfy yourselves call and see and you will be convinced that there is no humbug.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices, such as Lard, Butter, Hams, &c., &c.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

# "The Pharmacy."

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,

Stationery, Crayons,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes,

Toilet Articles, Garden Seeds,

Wall Paper and Stationery.

Surgery in Store.

J. S. LOOMIS, M. D.

**Just Received,**

A SPLENDID

STOCK OF JEWELRY

OF THE

NEWEST DESIGNS,

AND AT

Lower Prices than ever before offered in Madoc.

*Call and Examine*

the stock, and you cannot fail to be suited.

G. D. RAWE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

*Grocer & Provision*

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

*CHOICE GROCERIES*

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

*FARMERS' PRODUCE of all Kinds*

Taken in Exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

CANNED

*Fruits* AND *Vegetables*

JAMS, JELLIES, &C.

CANNED APRICOTS,
CANNED EGG PLUMS,
CANNED PEACHES,
CANNED PEARS,
CANNED SUGAR CORN,
CANNED TOMATOES,
CANNED BEANS,
PLUM JAM,
CURRANT JELLY,
PEACH JELLY,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

**Gray & M'Gregor**

EXTRA CHOICE

SUGAR-CURED HAMS

Spiced Rolled Bacon,

MESS PORK, ETC.

GRAY & M'GREGOR.

*CLEARING SALE*

OF

**Boots and Shoes.**

The subscriber now offers for sale,

AT COST PRICES

the balance of Sale Stock now on hand in his shop in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

Must be all sold by the 10th of February.

*CUSTOM WORK*

In all its varieties as usual.

A. MORRICE,

*Belleville and Madoc.*

MADOC

Livery Stables!

THE undersigned begs to announce that having bought out the

Livery Establishment of Mr. Eugene Johnston,

he is prepared to accommodate the public with

FIRST-CLA S CONVEYANCES

which can be obtained at all hours, and at

REASONABLE RATES

FOR CASH.

He respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage.

*Remember the place, D. Ross's Old Stand, opposite R. Simmon's Stables.*

J. SHALTRY.

July 26th, 1877. 11

REMOVAL

Of the new Bakery to a more central part of the village, opposite the Post Office.

JOHN C. DALE

Begs to return thanks to the inhabitants of Madoc and the surrounding country for their kind patronage since commencing business, and to inform them that he has rented the shop of Mrs. VanNorman, for a Grocery, and will always keep on hand a choice stock of Candies of his own make.

My cottage bread will be the old English Batch Loaf, which for sweetness and closeness cannot be surpassed.

Furnishings for Socials and Teameetings got up at the lowest possible charge.

A supply of my bread can constantly be found at the store of G. M. Brooks.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

BAKERY,

..Opposite the Post Office,..

GROCERY,

1st Door East of Chard's Grist Mill.

J. CAMPBELL DALE.

Madoc, Jan. 30th, 1878. 17

SIGN OF THE

BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling

TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES, FOR CASH.

**CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,**

Etc., done in first-class style and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

*POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.*

W. MOORE.

Madoc, Nov. 28th, 1877.

*Your Property is safe in the Ottawa, Insure with it.*

*The Ottawa Agricultural*

INSURANCE COMP'Y.

CAPITAL - $1,000,000.

$50,000 deposited with the Government for the protection of policy holders.

Head Office, Medcalf Street, Ottawa

THE above Company insures nothing more hazardous than Farm Property and Private Residences. It covers loss by lightning, if horses or cattle insured are killed on the owner's ground.

Farmers will find it to their advantage to insure in this company, also parties living in isolated residences in towns, as the rates are much lower than those of companies doing a general business. The company insure buildings against loss and damage by lightning, even where fire does not ensue.

R. P. HAMILTON,

*Agent.*

*Office, 27 Campbell Street, Belleville.*

Belleville, June 6th, 1877. 10

AGENT AT MADOC:

*J. A. ORR, "REVIEW" OFFICE.*

HAVE YOU NOT

*been fooled long enough with high prices?*

HELP US TO

Crush Monopoly.

If you study your personal interest encourage those who will give you the most for your money, and if we cannot show you as good goods, and some better, than you can find in any store here then we don't ask you to buy. We make this remark because some of the merchants have told parties that all our goods are old stock. Call and see for yourselves.

Double-width ulster cloth $1.15 per yard, worth $2.25 Double-width Devon west of England cloth $1.15. Double warp fine wool for suits or coats double-width at $2.50 per yard, sold here lately at $4 and $4.50; same goods not so heavy double width $1.50, usually $2.50 to $3. Various other qualities equally cheap. Waterproof cloaking double-width 55c. per yard, usually sold at $2.25. Beautiful double-width Seal Skin cloaking $1, usually $2.50. Best scarlet flannel in market 40c. per yard, well worth 60c. A very heavy wide flannel in scarlet, purple and blue 20c., worth 35c. Beautiful tartan dress goods 27c. per yd, usually 30c to 35c. Heavy check goods, dresses or shirts, 12½c per yd, worth double. Winceys and other dress goods from 7c per yard up. Ready-made coats and pants or to order very cheap. Cardigan Jackets and shirts about half price. Striped twilled cotton and crown ticking about half price. Beautiful all-wool French delaine 17c per yd, worth 30c to 50c, would make nice wedding dresses. Good brown linen, warranted, 12c to 14c per yd, about half what you are paying daily. Beautiful shoulder shawls 30c each, not half price. Large double tartan shawls $2 each. Warranted all linen wide table cloth 28c to 32c per yd. Red and white damask 55 per yd, usually $100. We can shew you the best towels in Madoc, and cheap towels from 5c. each up. Border and hemmed pocket handkerchiefs from 3c up. Large table oil cloths for 50c, no better, usual price $1.50. Batting 4c, equal to what you are paying 7c to 10c. Good wool blankets $1.40 per pair, worth $2.50. Large heavy quilts $1.60, worth $3. Beautiful leather mits lined 35c to 45c, selling elsewhere at $1. Warranted kid gloves and mits lined 65c per pair, well worth $1.50. Warranted pure nickelite forks and spoons, Wilkes' make, about half price. Hundreds of other articles at equally low prices. We can show you reading combs for quality the like was never seen here, and over 1000 fine combs at 2c each, or 18c per dozen. 20 dozen horse brushes 18c each. Clothes brushes 18c each. Whitewash brushes 20c. Don't be humbuged for we will guarantee to do everything advertised. *Positively no credit.* Hides, pelts, deacons, butter, lard eggs, oats, wheat, peas, rags, pickings, &c., &c., taken. Delays are dangerous, so come quick and get bargains such as you never saw in your lives before.

B. SCOTT & CO,

*Victoria Block,*

And near the Grist Mill.

THE
North Hastings Review
WILL BE PUBLISHED
EVERY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON,
AT THE OFFICE,
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC
AT THE RATE OF
$1.50 Per ANNUM, POSTAGE PAID,
$1.25 if Paid in Advance.
ADVERTISING RATES:
Eight cents per line first insertion, and two cents each subsequent insertion.
Business Cards of 10 lines and under, $4 per year.
Yearly advertisers liberally dealt with, and terms made known on application.
JAS. A. ORR & BRO.,
Proprietors.

C. F. AYLSWORTH, P.L.S. & C.E.,
INSPECTOR OF COLONIZATION ROADS. Madoc. 1

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

DR. NASH,
OF BRIDGEWATER, will open an office at Madoc, (Moon's Hotel,) on Tuesdays and Fridays. Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m

G. D. RAWN,
CLERK OF THE SIXTH DIVISION Court, County of Hastings, Commissioner in B. R., &c., &c., Madoc, Ont.

WM. WRAY,
TOWNSHIP CLERK, HUNGERFORD, Commissioner in C. P., Conveyancer, &c.
TWEED, - ONTARIO.

GREAM & HENDERSON,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, NOTARIES, Attorneys, Conveyancers, &c., Madoc.
OFFICE IN VICTORIA BLOCK.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, BELLEVILLE. MONEY to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

P. G. DUNCAN,
AGENT for Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines of all kinds. Also solicits subscriptions for the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. 35.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly.
RESIDENCE, - STIRLING, ONT.

FRALECK & BLAIR,
BARRISTERS, &c., No. 27 Campbell St., (opposite New Opera House,) Belleville.
E. B. FRALECK. | HUGH BLAIR.
N. B.—Money to loan at 8 and 8½ per cent on straight loans. 10

E. JAMES,
COUNTY AUCTIONEER, ISSUER OF Marriage Licenses, Insurance Agent, &c. Bridgewater, Ont. Sales attended by the day or on Commission. Orders left at the office of this paper promptly attended to. 7-1y

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

EVANS & BOLGER,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
J. D. EVANS, P. L. S., C. E. & A. T. O. BOLGER, P. L. S.
N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Insolvency, Mechanics' lien cases, Conveyancers, &c., &c.
OFFICE—Corner of Bridge and Front Sts., over Clarke's Drug Store, Belleville, Ont.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.
Money to loan on improved farm security. Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 16

PRIZES, PRIZES!
FOR GETTING UP
CLUBS
FOR THE
WEEKLY MAIL.
SEND FOR PRIZE LIST.
ADDRESS—
"MAIL,"
Toronto.

REMOVAL
Of the new Bakery to a more central part of the village, opposite the Post Office.

JOHN C. DALE
Begs to return thanks to the inhabitants of Madoc and the surrounding country for their kind patronage since commencing business, and to inform them that he has rented the shop of Mrs. VanNorman, for a Grocery, and will always keep on hand a choice stock of Candies of his own make.
My cottage bread will be the old English Batch Loaf, which for sweetness and closeness cannot be surpassed.
Furnishings for Socials and Teameetings got up at the lowest possible charge.
A supply of my bread can constantly be found at the store of G. M. Brooks.
REMEMBER THE PLACE,
BAKERY,
..Opposite the Post Office,..
GROCERY,
1st Door East of Chard's Grist Mill.
J. CAMPBELL DALE.
Madoc, Jan. 30th, 1878. 17

# North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.50 per Annum, $1.25 in advance.

Vol. 2, No. 72. Madoc, County of Hastings, Ontario, Wednesday, August 14, 1878. Postage Prepaid.

ORGANS! ORGANS!
W. UNWIN
WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for
Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ
WHICH FOR
SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,
cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.
Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence
KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,
where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.
N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.
GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
81 Mitchell, Ont.

HATS, FURS,
—AND—
MILLINERY.
THE LARGEST STOCK
—IN—
BELLEVILLE.
EVERYTHING at BOTTOM PRICES.
Old Furs Made into Latest Styles.
MUIR & LAWRENCE,
285, Robertson's Block,
BELLEVILLE

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.
I HAVE NOW FITTED UP A
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY!
IN THE
VILLAGE OF MADOC,
NEXT DOOR TO
SYDMER ROSS' STORE,
AND WILL TRY AS FAR AS I CAN TO MERIT A SHARE OF PUBLIC PATRONAGE.
DAVID MORRICE,
Lately over Mr. Harrison's Bookstore, Belleville.
Madoc, April 17th, 1878.

E. L. WEISS,
Watchmaker & Jeweler
MADOC, ONT.
A GOOD STOCK OF
WATCHES, CLOCKS,
AND JEWELRY
ALWAYS ON HAND.
Gold Watches, Chains and Jewelry
GOT UP TO ORDER,
AT VERY LOW PRICES.
Repairs promptly attended to.
GREAT REDUCTIONS FOR CASH.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.
Land for Sale.
WEST half of Lot 16, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal

FOR SALE.
A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.
Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.
SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc.

FARM FOR SALE.
BEING Lot No. 8, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing 150 acres, 500 apple trees on the premises. Good frame barn and log house, well fenced. Also 200 acres composed of Lot No. 10 in the 13th concession, same township. Title to the above indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.
47. JOHN BAILEY.

FARM TO RENT OR SELL.
BEING lot 16, in the 12th concession of Huntingdon, containing 200 acres, 100 of which are cleared; 20 acres of cedar swamp, the remainder heavily timbered with maple and beech, and a great quantity of white oak. On the premises are a good log house and a never-failing well, also two springs. For further particulars apply to
JAS. LANDON,
on the premises.
Huntingdon, Dec. 24th, 1877. 29

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE
In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate)
AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11-6m

Take Notice—Farm for Sale.
BEING composed of the south half of lot D 12, in the 6th con., containing one hundred acres, and forty acres adjoining it on the 7th con., of the township of Madoc. On the premises are a good frame barn and stable, comfortable dwelling-house, a good well of water at the door, and both farms well watered with never-failing springs. A thriving young orchard of 100 trees, all grafts. Within half a mile of a good Cheese Factory. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises to
WM. ELLIS,
45. Proprietor.

VALUABLE
FARM AND MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE.
PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd concession, Township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage-house, Stables, and all necessary out-buildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.
Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd Concession. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.
Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,
JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877. 1-3m.

MONEY TO LOAN!
THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
TORONTO, ONT.
To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:
Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?
APPLY TO
The Canada Landed Credit Company.
EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST
and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.
For further particulars apply to
A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1
Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.
A. F. WOOD.

### THE OLD HOME.

It is not a castle olden,
Standing in the sunlight golden,
Relic of the Past,
With a deep moat mossed and hoary,
And a ray from bygone glory,
O'er its ruin cast.

But a mansion fair and pleasant,
Known alike to peer and peasant
For its kindly cheer.
With its glades and leafy covers,
Ferny haunts of loitering lovers,
And the shy wild deer.

Crimson blossoms redly glowing,
Flickering shadows o'er it throwing
Veil the lichen's stain;
Sunset gleams of rose and amber,
Where the ivy tendrils clamber,
Flush each casement pane.

Lurks no ghost behind the arras,
Happy midnight dreams to harass,
Wakes no Banshee's wail;
Tapestry, nor antique lumber,
Doth its sunny hall incumber,
Shield nor suit of mail.

Morning wakes its household noises,
Busy footsteps, laughing voices,
As in days of yore;
Burns its warm hearth too, brightly,
Where the gay groups gather nightly,
Though it knows no more.

Hearts, by other love supplanted;
Steps, that once its precincts haunted,
Hushed by mount and sea;
Only my sad heart remembers
Flowery Junes and dark Decembers,
Spent, old home, in thee!

Shadows pace the garden alleys,
Wander with me through the valleys,
Join my woodland walk;
And by the streamlets willow-shaded,
Where the song-birds serenaded,
Parted lovers talk—

Idly talking, idly dreaming,
With the sunlit waters gleaming
Golden at their feet.
While the fair-haired children plunder,
Rosy-mouthed, with blue-eyed wonder,
Fruitage wild and sweet.

When I stretch my hands in greeting,
Each familiar name repeating,
Straightway from my sight.
Back to angels bowers they vanish,
Even as beams of morning banish
Visions of the night.—

### THE MAYOR ORTHODOX.

The Prince Edward Island *Patriot* draws some comforting conclusions from the behavior of the Mayor of Montreal. It says "It is encouraging to see that the Mayor of Montreal is not tinged with the prevailing heresy. While clergymen of many denominations, and multitudes of laymen of nearly all creeds are expressing doubts with respect to the eternity of future punishment and the personality of the devil, it is comforting to know that the first magistrate of the first city in the Dominion keeps a firm and vigorous hold of the whole-some doctrines of the strictly orthodox on these subjects. We see by the papers Mayor Beaudry made an emphatic avowal of his belief in the existence in a place of future punishment to a reporter of the Montreal *Witness* a few days ago. The reporter very respectfully asked that official for the names of the special constables who were sworn in by his orders on the 12th of July. He preferred his request in the name of the taxpayers. The reply of his Worship was that the taxpayers "might go to hell" for the names of those constables; and when further pressed by the persistent reporter, he repeated the answer in another form, telling the reporter that he might tell the taxpayers or the public to "go to the devil." There are some who will, no doubt, consider that Mayor Beaudry was not as polite and gentlemanly as he might be, but any unpleasant feeling that his apparent incivility may give rise to ought to be instantly allayed by the consoling reflection that the Mayor is sound on the future punishment question."

### A HUMORIST'S DINNER.

"Twenty minutes for dinner," shouted the brakeman, as we approached Lathrop.

Arrived there, I entered the dining-room and enquired of the waiter:

"What do you have for dinner?"

"Twenty minutes," was the hurried reply.

I told him I would try half-a-dozen minutes raw on the half-shell, just to see how they went. Told him to make a minute of it on his books. He scratched his head, trying to comprehend the order, but gave it up, and waited upon some one else.

I approached a man who stood near the door with a lot of silver in his hand: "What do you have for dinner?"

"Half a dollar," says he.

I told him I would take half a dollar well done. I asked him if he couldn't give me, in addition, a boiled pocket-book stuffed with greenbacks, and some seven-thirties garnished with postage-stamps and ten-cent scrip. And I would like to wash my dinner down with national bank notes on "draft."

He said they were out of everything but the bank notes, and that as soon as the train left he would order the waiter to "draw" some.

Net cash—The fisherman's proceeds.

Flies, flies, beautiful flies; you may smash one to death, but he never dies.

### THE TROUBLES OF A POET.

While Col. Bangs, editor of the *Argus*, was sitting in his office one day, a man whose brow was clothed with thunder entered. Fiercely seizing a chair, he slammed his hat on the table, hurled his umbrella on the floor and sat down.

"Are you the editor?" he asked.

"Yes."

"You can read writing?"

"Of course."

"Read that then," he said, thrusting at the Colonel an envelope with an inscription on it.

"B——" said the Colonel, trying to spell it.

"That's not a B. It's an S," said the man.

"S: oh, yes; I see! Well the word looks a little like 'Salt for dinner,' or 'Souls of Sinners,'" said the Colonel.

"No, sir," replied the man, "nothing of the kind! That's my name—Samuel H. Burner. I knew you couldn't read. I called to see you about that poem of mine you printed the other day, on the "Surcease of sorrow."

"I don't remember it," said the Colonel.

"Of course you don't because it went into the paper under the title of "Smear-case To-morrow.'"

"A stupid blunder of the compositor's I suppose."

"Yes, sir; and that's what I want to see you about. The way in which that poem was mutilated was simply scandalous. I haven't slept a night since. It exposed me to derision. People think I am an ass. Let me show you."

"Go ahead," said the Colonel.

"The first line, when I wrote it, read this way:

Lying by a weeping willow, underneath a gentle slope.

"That is beautiful, poetic, affecting. Now how did your vile sheet present it to the public? There it is! Look at that! Made read this way:

Lying to a weeping widow to induce her to elope!

"Weeping *widow*, mind you! A widow! O thunder and lightning! This is to much! Its enough to drive a man crazy!

"I'm sorry," said the Colonel; "but ——"

"But look-a-here at the fourth verse," said the poet. That's worse yet. What I said was:

Cast the pearls before the swine and lose them in the dirt.

"I wrote that out clearly and distinctly, in plain, round hand. Now what does your compositor do? Does he catch the sense of that beautiful sentiment? Does it sink into his soul? No sir! He sets it up in his fashion. Listen:

Cart my pills before the sunrise and love them if they hurt

"Now isn't that a cold-blooded outrage on a man's feelings? I'll leave it to you if it isn't?"

"It's hard, that's a fact," said the Colonel.

"And then take the fifth verse. In the original manuscript it said, plain as daylight:

Take away the jingling money: it is only glittering dross!

A man with only one eye, and a cataract over that, could have read the words correctly. But your pirate upstairs there—do you know what he did? He made it read:

Take away the jeering monkeys of a sorely-glandering hoss!

By George! I felt like braining him with a fire shovel! I was never so cut in my life."

"It was natural, too," said the Colonel.

"There, for instance, was the sixth verse. I wrote:

I am weary of the tossing of the ocean as it heaves.

"It is a lovely line, too; but imagine my horror, and the anguish of my family, when I opened your paper and saw the line transformed into:

I am wearing out my trousers till they're open at the knees!

"That is a little to much! That seems to me like carrying the thing an inch or two too far. I think I have a constitutional right to murder that compositor; don't you?"

"I think you have."

"Let me read you one more verse. I wrote:

I swell the flying shoes as they roam among the hills,
And I feel my soul awaken to the ecstasy that thrills.

"Now what do you s'pose your miserable outcast turned that into? Why, into this—

I smell the frying shoes as they roast along the hills,
And I peel my soul mistaken to the ecstasy that whirls.

Gibberish, sir! Awful gibberish! I must slay that man. Where is he?"

"He is out just now," said the Col. "Come in to morrow."

"I will," said the poet; "and I will come armed."

Then he put on his hat, shouldered his umbrella and drifted off downstairs.—*Max Adeler.*

Order received by a rustic dentist, which says: "My mouth is three inches across, five-eighth inches through the jaw. Sum humonky on the edge. Shaped like a hoss-shoe, toe forward. If you want me to be more partikler I shall have to cum thar."

I clasped her tiny hand in mine; I clasped her beauteous form; I vowed to shield her from the wind, and from the world's cold storm. She set her beauteous eyes on me, the tears did wildly flow; and with her little lips she said, "you stupid! let me go."

### COURTSHIP MADE EASY.

A German has hit upon a plan by which a large number of girls can be courted at the same time in one room, and thinks parents with many daughters will hail him as a benefactor. The invention is based upon a theory that "courtship requires a parlor, a sofa, subdued light and seclusion." The inventor constructed in his house a retiring room styled "the lover's retreat." This apartment is exquisitely furnished. Soft velvet pile carpets cover the floor. Elegant couches are placed here and as you sit down the soft swelling tones of a musical box ascend from below and agreeably startle you. At one end of the room is a bay window, filled with all kinds of plants, exhaling delicious odors, and presenting a rare picture of lovliness. Around the room are placed three statutes—one of Psyche, one of Cupid and one of Venus. Through a small window in one corner of the room filled with pale pink glass, a flood of softly tinted light falls upon the statues and gives them a life-like coloring. In the centre of the ceiling, which is beautifully frescoed, is a magnificent blush rose, to imply that all that happens there is *sub rosa*. A silver fountain in the centre of the apartment scatters odoriferous spray on the air, a golden basin receiving it as it falls. Sentiments from Schyler, Goethe, Shakespear, and other famous poets, are scattered among the fresco works. These "thoughts that breathe and words that burn" are arranged according to their intensity. All bear on the subject of love. The negative sentiments are planted on a black ground, the one next in order on a purple, and so on, until the glowing utterances of affection are embedded in a setting of warm crimson. These sentiments are numbered. At one side of the door stands a statue of Venus, and at the other a statute of Adonis. On the extended right a plate, and on that plate, are embossed cards, bearing numbers to correspond with the sentiments on the wall. By means of these cards and sentiments a dozen mute lovers may converse at a time, without disclosing their secret thoughts to strangers, or interfering with the love-making of others. As proof that the German's plan is practical, it may be stated that his eldest daughter was married the other day at the early age of nineteen. Some of the other girls are betrothed, and there are scores of applicants for the hands of the rest just as soon as they get old enough.

### CURIOUS INVENTIONS.

Some of the monasteries of Italy and France will send curious inventions to the Paris Exhibition. A Florentine friar has constructed a watch only a quarter of an inch in diameter. It has not only a third hand to mark the second, microscopic dial which indicates the days of the week and month and the proper dates. It also contains an alarm, and on its front cover an ingeniously cut figure of St. Francis of Assist. On the back cover two verses of the "To Deum" are distinctly cut. A monastery in Brittany, France, will contribute a plain-looking mahogany table, with an inlaid draughts or chess board on the surface. The inventor sets the piece for a game of chess, and sits alone at one side of the board. He plays cautiously, and the opposite pieces move automatically and sometimes checkmate him. There is no mechanism apparent beneath the table top, which seems to be a solid mahogany board.

Got "Took."—The Virginia *Chronicle* tells of a green-looking couple who called at a photographer's to have their pictures taken. The bridegroom took the photographer aside and said: "Sal and I got hitched down at Carson last Monday. Now, her folks go a good deal on style, and they live in the States. They never saw me, and if I send my mug back East they'll be dead agin me sure. I'm a darned sight better than I look, and when people come to know me they vote me a brick. Now what I want is to get some good looking man to sit with Sal for a picture. Will you stand in? She's willin'. Them big side whiskers of yours'll catch 'em sure and create harmony. You look like a solid capitalist, and they'd take me for a petty larceny thief." The photographer "stood in."

When little Thomas stoops to toy with berries, jam and jelly cake, no art can soothe the chastened boy—no nostrums ease his stomach ache. And if the griping pains defy the medicines prescribed to foil, his parents will do well to try the limpid, liquid castor oil.

Last year a country editor offered his paper one year for the largest watermelon. The offer has not been repeated this season. Instead of doubling up his subscription list by the grand scheme, the melons did nothing but double up the editor.

It's now about time to start Spitz dog stories, so here goes: Yesterday, a Spitz dog bit a crippled saw-horse, and in less than half an hour that horse was writhing in all the agonies of hydrophobia.

It is now the season to make your bets on the number of men who will be twisted into carpet rags this harvest time on the tumbling rods of threshing machines.

There is no bumble-bee but can be distinguished when you sit down on him.

Maid of money—a young heiress.

## THE TOUR OF THE WORLD
### In Eighty Days.

By JULES VERNE.

"It is the next station. The train will be there in an hour. It will stop ten minutes. In ten minutes we can exchange a few shots with our revolvers."

"Let it be so," replied Mr. Fogg. "I will stop at Plum creek."

"And I believe that you will remain there!" added the American, with unparalleled insolence.

"Who knows, sir?" replied Mr. Fogg, and he re-entered the car as coolly as usual.

That gentleman commenced to reassure Mrs. Aouda, saying to her that blusterers were never to be feared. Then he begged Fix to act as his second in the encounter which was going to take place. Fix could not refuse, and Phileas Fogg resumed quietly his interrupted game, playing a spade with perfect serenity.

At eleven o'clock the whistle of the locomotive announced that they were near Plum Creek station. Mr. Fogg rose, and followed by Fix, he went out on the platform. Passepartout accompanied him, carrying a pair of revolvers. Mrs. Aouda remained in the car, pale as death.

At this moment the door of the next car opened, and Colonel Proctor appeared likewise upon the platform, followed by his second, a Yankee of his own stamp. But at the moment that the two adversaries were going to step off the train, the conductor ran up to them and cried:—

"You can't get off, gentlemen."

"Why not?" asked the Colonel.

"We are twenty minutes behind time, and the train does not stop."

"But I am going to fight a duel with this gentleman."

"I regret it," replied the conductor, "but we are going to start again immediately. Hear the bell ringing?"

The bell was ringing, and the train moved on.

"I am really very sorry, gentlemen," said the conductor. "Under any other circumstances I could have obliged you. But, after all, since you had not the time to fight here, who hinders you from fighting while the train is in motion?"

"Perhaps that will not suit the gentleman?" said Colonel Proctor with a jeering air.

"That suits me perfectly," replied Phileas Fogg.

"Well, we are decidedly in America!" thought Passepartout, "and the conductor is a gentleman of the first order."

Having said this, he followed his master.

The two combatants and their seconds, preceded by the conductor, repaired to the rear of the train, passing through the cars. The last car was only occupied by about ten or a dozen passengers. The conductor asked them if they would be kind enough to vacate for a few moments for two gentlemen who had an affair of honor to settle.

Why not? The passengers were only too happy to be able to accommodate two gentlemen, and they retired on the platforms.

The car, fifty feet long, accommodated itself very conveniently to the purpose. The two adversaries might march on each other in the aisle, and fire at their ease. There never was a duel easier to arrange. Mr. Fogg and Colonel Proctor, each furnished with two six-barrelled revolvers, entered the car. Their seconds, remaining outside, shut them in. At the first whistle of the locomotive, they were to commence firing. Then after a lapse of two minutes what remained of the two gentlemen would be taken out of the car.

Truly, there could be nothing simpler. It was even so simple that Fix and Passepartout felt their hearts beating almost as if they would break.

They were waiting for the whistle agreed upon, when suddenly savage cries resounded. Reports accompanied them, but they did not come from the car reserved for the duellists. These reports continued, on the contrary, as far as the front, and along the whole line of the train. Cries of fright made themselves heard from the inside of the cars.

Colonel Proctor and Mr. Fogg, with their revolvers in hand, went out of the car immediately, and rushed forward where the reports and cries resounded more noisily.

They understood that the train had been attacked by a band of Sioux.

It was not the first attempt of these daring Indians. More than once already they had stopped the trains. According to their habit, without waiting for the stopping of the train, rushing upon the steps to the number of a hundred, they had scaled the cars like a clown does a horse at full gallop.

The Sioux were provided with guns. Thence the reports, to which the passengers, nearly all armed, replied sharply by shots from their revolvers. At first the Indians rushed upon the engine. The engineer and fireman were half stunned with blows from their muskets. A Sioux chief, wishing to stop the train, but not knowing how to manœuvre the handle of the regulator, had opened wide the steam valve instead of closing it, and the locomotive, beyond control, ran on with frightful rapidity.

At the same time, the Sioux entered the cars, they ran like enraged monkeys over the roofs, they drove in the doors and fought hand to hand with the passengers. The trunks broken open and robbed, were thrown out of the baggage car on the road. Cries and shots did not cease.

But the passengers defended themselves courageously. Some of the cars, barricaded, sustained a siege, like real moving forts, borne on at a speed of one hundred miles an hour.

From the commencement of the attack, Mrs. Aouda had behaved courageously. With revolver in hand, she defended herself heroically, firing through the broken panes when some savage presented himself. About twenty Sioux, mortally wounded, fell upon the track, and the car wheels crushed like worms those that slipped on to the rails from the top of the platforms.

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

# North Hastings Review

MADOC, AUGUST 14, 1878.


## B. & N. H. RAILWAY.

A meeting of the Directors of the Belleville and North Hastings Railway Company was held in Belleville on Friday last, at which were present Calvin Parlee, President; Messrs. Patterson, Foster, Wood, and Bowell. Transfers of stock from Mr. Marchon to D'Arcy Boulton, Esq., of Toronto, from Calvin Parlee to A. Hugel, Esq., of Port Hope, and from Mr. Ario Parlee to E. O. Bickford, Esq., of Toronto, were made to the Secretary, and entered in the minute book. Messrs. D'Arcy Boulton and A. Hugel were elected Directors in the place of Messrs. C. Parlee and Marchon. Mr. Bowell was elected President of the Company. We are happy to state authoritively that the road will now be pushed to completion at an early date, Mr. Bickford having entered into an agreement to pay all just claims against the Company within thirty days from the date of contract. It is his intention to at once put on a force of 200 men, and an engine will be put on and the track finished as fast as graded, and the rails laid. Mr. Daly, the Engineer, has already got the work started, and in a week or so it is expected the whole force will be employed, with no visible hindrance to delay the rapid completion of the road.

## THE ELECTIONS.

It has now been definitely announced that the elections for the House of Commons will be held on or about the 19th of September. At least it was so announced last week by the Toronto *Globe*, which journal, we presume, had the necessary authority for making the statement. Neither party can complain that sufficient time has not been allowed them to prepare for the conflict—the respective candidates to discuss the policy of the Party in whose interest they take the field, as well as to give their own views on the leading questions before the country, and the electors to hear all the questions at issue discussed and an intelligent opinion formed as to the relative merits of the two great parties struggling for the supremacy. Of course both sides are confident of a grand, overwhelming victory, but, as has been so often proved in the past, the fairest and brightest prospects of success are just as liable to suffer a defeat as the more quiet and non-confident are of gaining a victory, and no correct or reliable idea of the state of public feeling will be known until the ballot boxes are opened at the close of the poll. One of the questions on which the coming contest is to be fought, and the one which more directly interests the large majority of our readers, the farming community, is the question of Free Trade and Protection. No doubt the candidates for this Riding, Messrs. O'Flynn and Bowell have thoroughly discussed the question at their meetings so that the electors of North Hastings will be able to decide for themselves which would be best for their own interests and the interests of the country, and the subject is certainly receiving considerable attention from correspondents also through the columns of the Review at the present time. It will, no doubt, be a great relief to both the candidates and the people when the Elections are over, and the consequent excitement subsided. In the meantime each party are trying to annihilate the other by deluging the country with great pamphlet speeches and other electioneering tactics, and no stone will be left unturned by either party to ensure success.

The betrothal of the young Prince Imperial of France to the Princess Thyra of Denmark, is announced. The latter is a sister of the Princess of Wales. The Bonapartist leaders have received the news with much disapproval, and regard it as tending to alienate the support of the Catholics of France. They believe that although the Princess may outwardly conform to the Catholic religion, she would remain a Protestant at heart, and in the event of the restoration of the Empire on the death of her husband France would be ruled by a Protestant Empress, who would be, perhaps, the mother of the future Emperor, whom she would bring up in the Protestant faith. It would be something wonderful to see France ruled by a Protestant Monarch, but stranger things than this have happened before now.

Hanlan, or Neptune Ned, as he is now called, won another victory at the Barrie regatta on Monday, his late opponent, Ross, being second, and Hasmer, of Boston, third.

The difference between the boundary fixed by the Commission as belonging to Ontario and that conceded by the Dominion is some 100,000 square miles, valuable only for its minerals. It is about 700 miles from the Lake of the Woods, the western boundary, to Lake Temiscamingue at the east. As a result of the decision Ontario will have to repay the Dominion for the extinguishment of the Indian title on that section.

## PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION.

The thirty-third annual exhibition of the Provincial Agricultural and Arts Association will be held in the City of Toronto, on September 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th and 28th. The programme for the week is as follows:—

Monday, September 23.—Officers and members of the Association, Judges, exhibitors, delegates, members of the press and necessary attendants, will be admitted on presenting the proper credentials badge or ticket of admission. Other persons will be admitted on payment of 25cts. each time. The rules for admission will be the same throughout the exhibition.

Tuesday, 24.—The Judges in all the classes will meet in their respective committee rooms at 10 a. m. and will make arrangements to commence their duties. The First Prize Ticket will be Red; the Second Blue; the Third Yellow; the Fourth White; extras, Green; the "highly commended" and "commended" Tickets, White. The Annual Meeting of the Fruit Growers' Association will take place at the Agricultural Hall, at 7 p. m. The Annual Meeting of the Mechanics' Institute Association, will be held in the Mechanics' Institute, corner of Adelaide and Church Streets, at 7 p. m.

Wednesday, 25.—All the buildings and grounds will be opened to visitors. The Annual Meeting of the Directors of the Provincial Agricultural Association, for the purpose of electing Auditors, deciding upon the place of holding the next exhibition, and other business, will take place at 7 p.m., at the Agricultural Hall. The President will deliver an address at the Annual Meeting.

Thursday, 26.—The prize animals will be exhibited in the ring at 2 p. m.

Friday, 27.—At 3 p. m. the prize animals will again be exhibited in the ring.

Saturday, 28.—The Exhibition will be considered officially closed at 9 a. m., when the Treasurer will commence paying the premiunts.

—The price of membership is one dollar which must be sent to the Secretary with the list of exhibits. The entries close as follows: Horses, cattle, sheep, swine, poultry, agricultural implements, and machines, on or before Saturday, August 24th.

Grain, field roots, and other farm products, machinery other than agricultural implements, and manufactures generally, Saturday, August 31st.

Horticultural products, ladies work, the fine arts, &c., Saturday, Sept. 7th.

Positively no entry will be received after these dates for the various classes on any consideration.

## HAIL, WIND AND RAIN.

### TERRIFIC STORM AT NORWOOD, EAST PETERBOROUGH.

London, Ont., Aug. 8.—A terrific storm of lightning, thunder, hail and rain broke over the city to-night, lasting an hour. It passed from west to east. No damage reported.

Belleville, Aug. 8.—During the prevalence of a severe rain storm, which visited this section this afternoon, hail stones the size and shape of gum drops fell in countless numbers. This storm was very destructive to the grain crops, barley especially being seriously injured by it. A barn, the property of John Monaghan, residing in the McDonald settlement, in the township of Marmora, was struck by lightning and destroyed, on Monday evening last.

Norwood, Aug. 8.—About 2.30 this p.m. thunder, accompanied with a terrific hail and wind storm, passed over this place, the ground for a short time being white. Many of the stones measured from five to twenty inches in circumference, and weighed from four to thirty ounces. Much alarm was caused during its continuance in the village. Considerable glass has been broken and gardens destroyed, and much damage to the crops throughout the district caused. The storm came from the north-east, passing to the south-west. One man is said to have been struck by hail stones while in the harvest field and seriously, if not fatally, hurt. During the storm a whirlwind passed to the west of the village uprooting trees and sweeping everything before it, and presenting a grand spectacle to those who witnessed it at a safe distance. Several barns on the outskirts and on the track of the whirlwind were unroofed.

3.30 p.m.—Half the damage caused by the storm previously telegraphed has not been told. A brick school house was levelled to the ground, a cheese factory torn to pieces, Spencer's barn levelled to the ground, and his house unroofed and the end torn out; a log house occupied by Miss Spears was lifted from the ground, but two young women standing on the floor were left unhurt. A reaper machine belonging to a man named Clysdale was picked up in the storm carried across two fields and smashed into stoms. About a dozen dwellings and barns in this immediate locality were destroyed. Some persons were severely hurt, but no loss of life is reported. The total amount of damage at present cannot be estimated. Our previous report regarding the size of hail stones can be accepted without hesitation as being without any doubt correct.

London, Aug. 6.—The great international shooting match between Captain Bogardus, the American champion, and Mr. Aubrey Coventry came off to-day at the grounds of the International Gun and Polo Club, and excited enormous interest. The betting was very heavy, and yesterday Coventry was slightly the favourite. The match was for £1,000 a side, each to shoot at 100 birds, 30 yards rise. The score was:—Bogardus, 79; Coventry, 78.

The sentence of death passed upon the Amers—father and son—for the murder of the Bryans on Manitoulin Island has been commuted to ten years' penal servitude in each case.

During July there were 504 deaths from yellow fever and 63 from smallpox at Havana.

## CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

St. John, N. B., Aug. 6.—Two children of Jarl D. Smith, Prince William Settlement, were drowned while canoeing the other day.

Duncan McGenchy, while working in the barn of James A. Brown, Lower Woodstock, fell off the scaffolding, receiving such a shock that he died the same evening.

Norwich, Ont., Aug 6.—Wm. Hopkins, a well-to-do farmer living about four miles west of here, is supposed to have committed suicide yesterday. Returning home from town he put out his horse, delivered to his wife some goods purchased in town, took a revolver from the shelf, and went to the barn. His son, a lad of some twelve years, being near the barn, heard the report of a revolver, and ran in time to see his father breathe his last.

Kingsville, Aug. 6.—A farmer named Angus McDonald, living near this place, fell dead while helping a neighbour thrashing this afternoon. Heart disease is supposed to be the cause of his death.

Halifax, Aug. 6.—A woman named Frances Hamilton attempted suicide in a cell at the Police Station last night. She was found by a policeman hanging by a shawl.

Mrs. W. R. Killam dropped dead in church at Berwick, on Sunday.

Port Hope, Aug. 6.—A fireman named Robert Swain, on the tug *Albert Wright*, of Port Hope, was scalded to death this evening while blowing off the boiler.

Whitby, Ont., Aug. 6.—Mr. George Ogston, a well-known farmer of this place, met with his death to-day while marking at the butts for some members of the Association who were firing. As the last shot was fired about a quarter past twelve he was seen at the target without having previously hoisted the danger flag. Almost simultaneously with the report of the rifle, on looking towards the butts he was seen to fall before the 500 yards range, at which practice was being made. The ball passed through the small of the back a little above the left hip, lodging above the right hip. The unlucky shot was fired by Mr. George Ray, who, of course, is exonerated from all blame for the sad accident. The wounded man expired about half-past two.

Montreal, Aug. 6.—Two brothers named Martin and another boy named Lachapelle were drowned to-day off Molson's Wharf, Hochelaga.

Aurora, Aug. 7.—A son of Mr. Daniel Peterman, of Collingwood, about four miles north of here, who was spending his vacation with Mr. Stewart, was to-day kicked by the horse drawing a horse rake on which he was sitting, and instantly killed.

Brantford, Aug. 7.—To-day Wm. Blayberry, labourer, fell off a scaffolding three-storey high at Geo. Walls & Son's new warehouse. While walking on the scaffolding he missed his footing and fell, striking on the joists below and injuring himself severely.

Ottawa, Aug. 7.—A man named Israel Rivet tried to commit suicide last night by throwing himself from an upper window.

A little girl named Dudley was run over on the Sappers' Bridge to-day, receiving injuries which will probably prove fatal.

Bismarck, Aug. 7.—At 6:30 this morning a man named Philip Strich, from Hamilton, Ohio, a cripple, who was one of an excursion party returning from Niagara Falls, got off the train while waiting for the Chicago express west to pass, and was instantly killed by the express.

Bucharest, Aug. 8.—By the explosion of the Russian powder magazine at Fratashti yesterday 55 persons were killed and 31 injured.

Halifax, Aug. 8.—A man named Thos. Neville, employed on the Intercolonial Railway, was very seriously injured yesterday by a freight train, while shunting, near Windsor Junction.

Montreal, Aug. 8.—Miss Stafford, a young lady residing in Dorchester-street, was seriously injured this evening by a shutter from an upper window falling on her as she was standing on the sidewalk.

London, Aug. 8.—Mrs. A. O'Gingerich, of Dashwood, attempted to commit suicide one evening lately by taking strychnine. A physician was summoned, and succeeded in saving her life. She has since attempted to hang herself. She is the mother of five children.

Port Dalhousie, Aug. 8.—A steamboat hand named John Donavan, or Donoghane, was drowned last night about midnight near Strawberry Island, between here and St. Catherines. He fell out of a small boat, and it is said he was intoxicated, as he had fallen in once before during the night.

Ridgetown, Ont., Aug. 8.—To-day a young son of Hugh Beeton fell from a swing in his father's barn, breaking his neck.

St. John, N. B., Aug. 8.—A daughter of John Kestley, five years old, was killed on the Intercolonial Railway by the five o'clock train to-day about half a mile from the depot. The child was running along the track and was not seen until too late to stop the train. She was caught by the engine and thrown off and instantly killed.

Ottawa, Aug. 9.—Philomene Peltier, the keeper of a disorderly house in Rochesterville, was frightened to death by a crowd of roughs.

Cobourg, Aug. 9.—A young man named Geo. Hornibrook, Jr., after shooting a duck in the factory pond to-day, swam out to get it, and was afterwards found drowned.

Windsor, Aug. 9.—Michael O'Brien, teamster, was arrested last evening for running over and instantly killing a two-year-old daughter of James Reynolds. He was discharged this morning, as the mishap was purely accidental.

Quebec, Aug. 10.—A little boy named O'Brien, who resided on Champlain-street, went into the river to swim this afternoon, but the current carried him beyond his depth and he was drowned.

Georgetown, Aug. 9.—Between seven and eight o'clock last night an old lady named Mrs. Ryter attempted to cross the Grand Trunk track at the 7th line crossing, half a mile west of here, when an east bound train was approaching, but before she got over she was struck by the locomotive and instantly killed.

Schomberg, Aug. 10.—Yesterday morning John Ralph, 16, son of Wm. Parker, 12th concession, King, shot himself. An inquest was held and a verdict returned of suicide while suffering from mental derangement. He had attempted previously to take his life by poisoning or hanging.

Montreal, Aug. 10.—A single woman between 30 and 40 years of age, named Mary Doyle, and belonging to Point St. Charles, was killed by a Grand Trunk train this morning at the Blue Bonnet's Crossing, seven miles from this city.

Newmarket, Aug. 10.—Last night two tramps who were put off the night train between Aurora and Newmarket discovered the body of a man horribly mangled on the track. It was brought to Newmarket station, where Dr. Hilliary, coroner, held an inquest. The unfortunate man's name was ascertained to be David Westofer, moulder, of Aurora. Verdict, "Accidental death."

Port Elgin, Aug. 10.—This afternoon three young sons of Samuel Phillips, who resides about three miles from this place, went in bathing in their father's pond, when one of the boys named Frank was seized with cramps and drowned.

## TORONTO & OTTAWA RAILWAY.

In our account of the proceedings of the Town Council will be found a report of the special committee appointed to make enquiries into the position of the Toronto & Ottawa Railway, and it is certainly a satisfactory document. That nearly $8,000 has been invested by the shareholders, and expended on preliminary expenses, shows that the promotors have not been afraid to risk their own money as has been asserted by the enemies of the road. It will be seen, too, that the judicious expenditure of less than $10,000, including the town grant, has secured an enormous amount of work including the locating of 140 miles of rail, and the obtaining of bonuses to the amount of $700,000—results which could only have been obtained so economically by the zealous and praiseworthy efforts of the Directors. It is gratifying, too, to find that the town of Perth with its comparatively small population is willing to advance $3000 in cash to the company in addition to $1000 already given so as to facilitate their operations. With such a feeling along the line in favour of its early completion, we may hope to see it carried out in spite of the opposition excited by a rival which fears the overthrow of its monopoly.—*Peterborough Review.*

## RAILWAY ACCIDENT IN OHIO.

### FIFTEEN PERSONS KILLED AND FIFTY INJURED.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 7.—The fast time train on the Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis Railroad, which left last night, met with an accident just west of Mingo Junction, Ohio. The train was composed of two sleepers, one hotel car, one baggage car, two postal cars, and two coaches, the latter occupied by emigrants. At one o'clock this morning the fast train which was twenty minutes behind, and running forty miles an hour collided with a freight train. The entire train, except the hotel car and sleepers, was thrown from the track and fearfully wrecked. All the passengers on the sleepers escaped serious injury, the loss of life being confined to those on the forward cars, occupied by postal clerks and emigrants. The Cincinnati postal car was thrown over an embankment thirty feet, and completely demolished. Postal clerks Graham, Andrews, and Johnston were killed. The wounded were taken by special train to Steubenville. Both public and private houses were opened, and they received attention from the best physicians.

An accurate list of the casualties shows 15 killed, and 50 wounded, many fatally.

An Important Decision.—A decision given by Judge Wells, of Chatham, and reported in the *Banner* of that town, in an appeal from a fence-viewers' award, is of some importance to farmers generally. Briefly stated, the case was as follows;—A farmer in Dover desiring to drain his land, claimed that the water should follow its natural course through the farm of his neighbor. The neighbor resisted on the ground that other outlets were afforded, and as he was heavily taxed for the construction of drains to carry off the water above him, it would be unfair to allow the claim set up. The fence-viewers of the division were called in, and they decided in favor of the first party referred to, staking out the course in which, in their opinion, the water should be taken. No. 2 appealed from this decision, first on the ground that the fence-viewers had no power to make an award, their successors in office having been appointed, though not sworn into office, at the time the award was was made; and secondly, that the decision was not a fair one. The case was argued before the Judge on Tuesday, and he sustained the appeal, deciding that the fence-viewers' term of office had expired on the appointment of their successors, although the new officials had not been sworn into office. The point is an important one, and should be noted by the municipal officers generally.

Interesting to Lovers.—A young lady of Leslieville, an eastern suburb of Toronto, could not decide between two aspirants for her hand and told them to settle the matter themselves. Discarding duelling, they boat-raced, the winner being so exhausted that he could not get out of his boat for some time; but he walked home with his prize, who had been a spectator.


*NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.*

**HENRY BLEECKER,**

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over Custom House.

Mr. Titus, from Mr. Bleecker's office, will attend at each Division Court held at Madoc.

**WANTED.**

A MALE TEACHER in School Section No. 4, Tudor, Wollaston, Limerick and Cashel. One who holds a Third Class Certificate.

WILLIAM MORTON,
Trustee S. S. No. 4.

St. Ola, Aug. 12th, 1878. 72-3t.

**Madoc Steam Mills**

THE undersigned having entered into partnership under the name, style and firm of

**PEARSON & CLARK,**

have pleasure in announcing that they have rented from Mr. E. Chard the Steam Saw and Grist Mill situate in the village of Madoc, and purpose carrying on the business in all its branches.

Flour and feed of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

Cash paid for wheat at any time.

A quantity of lumber on hand for sale.

JAMES PEARSON,
PHILIP CLARK.

Madoc, Aug. 13th, 1878. 72

**VOTERS' LIST, 1878.**

Municipality of the Township of Hungerford.

COUNTY OF HASTINGS.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "*The Voters' List Act,*" the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office at Tweed, on the 23rd day of July, 1878, and remains there for inspection.—Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

WM. WRAY,
Clerk of the said municipality.

Tweed, July 23rd, 1878.

**Gray & McGregor,**

GROCERS,

OFFER YOU

SUGAR-CURED HAMS,
DRIED BEEF,
BOLOGNA SAUSAGE,
CANNED CORN BEEF,
CANNED SALMON,
CANNED LOBSTERS,
BOSTON BAKED BEANS,
SARDINES,
FLOUR AND MESS PORK,

ALSO,

A COMPLETE STOCK

—OF—

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

August 5th, 1878.

**NOTICE.**

PARTIES having orders on the Treasurer of the Township of Madoc, properly signed by the Clerk of said municipality, not wishing to call on him, will be paid by John Dale & Son, Madoc.

JOHN N. MOORE,
Township Treasurer.

Madoc, June 19th, 1878. 64

**CLIPPER MILLS.**

ALL kinds of Sawed Lumber and Shingles constantly on hand, or cut to order on the shortest notice at the Clipper Steam Saw and Shingle Mills.

Also CASH paid for

PINE AND CEDAR SHINGLE BOLTS, AND BASSWOOD LOGS.

F. J. DRAKE.

Hog Lake, July 3rd, 1878.

**CLEARING SALE**

OF

**Boots and Shoes.**

The subscriber now offers for sale,

**AT COST PRICES**

the balance of Sale Stock now on hand in his shop in the

**VILLAGE OF MADOC,**

Must be all sold by the 10th of February.

**CUSTOM WORK**

In all its varieties as usual.

A. MORRICE,

*Belleville and Madoc.*

**MADOC**

**Livery Stables!**

THE undersigned begs to announce that having bought out the

Livery Establishment of Mr. Eugene Johnston,

he is prepared to accommodate the public with

**FIRST-CLASS CONVEYANCES**

which can be obtained at all hours, and at

REASONABLE RATES

FOR CASH.

He respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage.

*Remember the place, D. Ross's Old Stand, opposite R. Simmon's Stables.*

J. SHALTRY.

July 26th, 1877. 11

**Railway Bakery.**

THE undersigned having been disappointed in visiting the old country this summer intends giving the public the benefit of it in

**CHEAP BREAD,**

and having purchased

100 Barrels of Flour

at a low figure, is prepared to furnish

**BREAD,**
**CAKES,**
**PASTRY,**
**&C., &C.**

AT LOW PRICES.

*My Bread will be manufactured on the Old Country System.*

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

A CHOICE STOCK OF

**FAMILY GROCERIES**

on hand, which will be sold at bottom price for cash.

J. HARPER.

Madoc, June 27th, 1878. 65

**WALL PAPER!**

A LARGE ASSORTMENT,

**CHEAPER THAN EVER**

TO BE SEEN AT

**C. G. WILSON'S**

MEDICAL HALL.

**B. & N. H. R'Y**

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

*The Subscriber is just receiving a new stock of*

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

*and in order to make room for it he will sell the present stock*

AT COST, FOR CASH,

*for the next thirty days. If you want to get genuine bargains give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of Farmers' Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.*

*BLACKSMITHING*

*and all kinds of general jobbing done on short notice and at lowest prices.*

*N.B.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle by cash or note before the 15th January next, and save costs.*

*W. A. ROBLIN, Keller's Bridge.*

*Madoc, Dec. 20th, 1877.* 38

**JOHN G. DEANS**

**Chemist and Druggist,**

Keeps constantly on hand a

CHOICE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
*Fancy and Toilet Articles,*
BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,
STATIONERY,
**CONFECTIONERY**
LAMP CHIMNEYS & WICKS.

*AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT*

—OF—

**Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.**

**NOTICE.**

THE partnership of E. D. O'Flynn & Bro. having been dissolved, it becomes necessary that all debts contracted with and due to the late firm should be settled by Note or otherwise at the earliest possible date.

Hereafter the business will be carried on under the name, style and firm of

***E. D. O'FLYNN & SON,***

who will more than ever try and meet the wants of their customers.

E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, April 1st, 1878.

**WRIGHT'S**

***Grocery, Provision,***

—AND—

**LIQUOR STORE.**

*ESTABLISHED IN 1858.*

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c., &c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

**Confectionery & Biscuits**

**CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,**

FRUITS IN SEASON,

**FLOUR AND FEED!**

All wholesale and retail.

Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the higest market value.

JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc

Madoc, March 20th, 1878.

***Stoves & Tinware.***

If you want good

**COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR**

**STOVES**

CALL AT CHOWN'S

DIVISION ST., REED'S BLOCK,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavestrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

**GOLD.** Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321.
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every second Monday in each month.
JOHN MCCOY, JR., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133.
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KING, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389.
Meets every first Monday in each month.
J. G. LOVELESS, Secretary, St. Ola P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070.
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge P. O.

L. O. DISTRICT NO. 4.
J. F. MORRIS, D.M., Millbridge P. O.
P. M. GUNTER, District Sec., St.Ola P.O.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
R. J. CRAIGE, Co. Master, Stirling P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.


**Hearts of Oak Lodge,**
*No. 139, O. Y. B.*

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evening, September 5th,** at 8 o'clock, p. m. sharp. Visiting members cordially invited.

*J. R. ORR, Secretary.*

**MADOC LODGE**
*No.179.I.O.O.F.*

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, August 19,

at 8 o'clock.

N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

**MADOC LODGE, NO. 48**
**A. F. & A. M.**

A REGULAR MEETING of the above Lodge will be held at the Masonic Hall,

Tuesday Evening, Sept. 10th,

at the hour of 8 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,

JAS. O'HARA, JR., Secretary.


## CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

### PROTECTION AND FREE TRADE.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

MR. EDITOR,—When I last wrote I was not aware of the article (I now annex), having been published in the *Mail*, but as it so fully accords with my views I request you to be so kind as to publish it in the REVIEW. It is as follows:—

WHO PAYS THE DUTY?

*To the Editor of The Mail.*

SIR,—The above question is now so frequently discussed that perhaps a few words, directing attention to the economic bases on which all such matters rest, may be of service. We will suppose, for the sake of explanation, that the States imposes protective duties and Canada none.

The Free Trader will say, "The States pay the duty, because the articles sent there from Canada cost the Americans more, by the amount of the duty, than a Canadian can get them for."

On the other hand, the Protectionist will say "Canada pays the duty, because the articles she sends to the States do not bring her as much, by the amount of the duty, as an American can sell such articles for."

Now, if matters continued so, my reader will observe that both these parties would suffer a certain amount of loss. But they must also observe that the money lost by the Canadian goes to pay the States' taxes, and does him no good. The amount lost by the American goes for that purpose also, and does two things:—First, it saves his being afterwards taxed, for a revenue must be raised. Next, it fosters his industries; and that brings me to the second part of the argument. Matters do not continue so; the following happens; Production increases in the States and diminishes in Canada. The tendency then is to emigrate to the States, a thing many Canadians, especially farmers' sons, yearly do, Wisconsin, Michigan and other States getting large numbers. In the prairie States alone, at last census, we had 200,000 Canadians, not counting English and others who had left Canada. There are, of course, instances of return; but the great majority stay there.

This is the result of the United States duty; and I think my readers will see that, under it, whoever pays the duty, Canada pays the piper.

Yours, &c.,
R. W. PHIPPS.

Toronto, Aug. 2nd, 1878.

I also clipped from the *Globe* this morning under the news from Ottawa as follows:—

"Owing to Canadian vessels not being allowed the free use of the American Canals a large number of steamers and barges have been already laid up. At the lumber docks are the Anger steamers and about twenty barges which have not made a trip at all; also Messrs. Booth's and Perley & Pattee's fleets. The American boats are gradually taking the trade away."

The first shows more fully than mine of the 5th inst., the position of who pays the duty on Canadian grain. The second shows how unfair our American neighbors are in connection with the shipping trade. Messrs. Booth's and Perley & Pattee's boats cannot be used to carry their own lumber, although they are Americans who came to Ottawa and invested their capital in the Canada lumber trade. No, they must be shut out in order to give a monopoly of the carrying trade to the American boats. These boats bring their own supplies from the States, take away Canadian lumber, and leave nothing with our farmers or merchants. This one-sided policy should not be allowed, for American boats, to get to Ottawa, have to come through our canals and up our rivers, taking from us our carrying trade, while they prevent us entering American waters or going from one port to another, to deliver or obtain cargoes. Their whole policy is one-sided, calculated to cripple our trade and draw all into their own net, or to force us into annexation.

Our farmers, for fear they may have to pay a higher price for their boots, hats, &c., submit to the present trade policy, while on the other hand they are losing 15 cents per bushel on their barley and rye, and 20 cents on their wheat when bought for the American market, and even on rye for home consumption, because corn comes in duty free, every farmer who sells 200 bushels of rye or barley, under the present system, loses $30 in price, which would be far more than he would have to pay extra on manufactures. With me it is doubtful if he would have to pay any more as Demand and Supply regulate prices, and no manufacturer could long impose high prices without bringing in successful competition.

Again I clip from the *Intelligencer* a table of Free Trade and Protection as between Canada and the United States as follows:

IS IT FAIR?

FIGURES WHICH EVERYBODY SHOULD CONSIDER.

The following table shows the difference between the Canadian and American tariffs, the excess of the latter over the former being what Canadians have to pay as an extra premium for using the United States market:—

| | Canadian duty. | United States duty. |
|---|---|---|
| Wheat | Free | 20c. per bushel. |
| Rye and Barley | Free | 15c " |
| Indian Corn and Oats | Free | 10c " |
| Wheat Flour | Free | 20 per cent. |
| Rye Flour & Corn Meal | Free | 10 p. c. |
| Oatmeal | Free | 4c. per lb. |
| Potatoes | 10 p. c. | 15c per bush. |
| Live animals | 10 p. c. | 20 per cent. |
| Coal | Free | 75c per ton. |
| Salt | Free | In packages 12c. per 100 lbs.; in bulk 8c per 100 lbs. |
| Wool | Free | 25 to 50 per cent. |
| Pig iron | Free | $7 per ton. |
| Bar iron | 5 p. c. | 35 to 75 per cent. |
| Plate and Boiler Iron | 5 p. c. | $25 to $30 per ton. |
| Iron Rails | Free | $14 per ton. |
| Steel Rails | Free | $25 per ton. |
| Bricks | Free | 20 per cent. |
| Trees, Plants, and Shrubs | 10 p. c. | 20 per cent. |
| Flax, dressed | Free | $40 per ton. |
| Flax, undressed | Free | $20 per ton. |
| Flax seed | Free | 20c per bush. |
| Starch | 2c per lb. | 1c per lb. and 20 per cent. ad val. |

The following articles, all of which in our tariff come under the general figure of 17½ per cent., are, by the American tariff, charged with the rates undermentioned:—

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Wood screws | 56 to 60 | per cent. |
| Saws | 40 to 50 | " |
| Cars and locomotives | 35 | " |
| Cotton yarn | 46 to 60 | " |
| Spool thread | 41 to 81 | " |
| Silk cloths | 50 to 60 | " |
| Machinery | 35 | " |
| Stoves and other iron castings | 30 | " |
| Woollen cloth | 66 to 70 | " |
| Flannels and blankets | 85 | " |
| Ready-made clothing | 35 to 60 | " |
| Carpets | 50 to 84 | " |
| Alpaca goods | 35 | " |
| Heavy cottons | 40 | " |
| Finer cottons | 50 to 70 | " |
| Linen cloths | 30 to 40 | " |
| Rubber and leather goods, fur goods, glass bottles, lamp chimneys, clocks, furniture, carriages, envelopes, writing paper, room paper, felt hats of wool, guns, rifles, pistols, umbrellas and parasols | 35 | " |

Can it be possible for Canada to compete with the States under such a tariff as they have and ours free, or 17½ per cent. It cannot be, and a Trade Policy is required; an adjustment of the tariff must take place in order to maintain our rights.

Take the article of Canadian wool, while this season it has been worth as high as 38 cents per lb. in Boston, it has been sold at Belleville at from 20 to 22 cents. What makes the difference on a pound of wool of from 16 to 18 cents? The American duty of 25 to 50 per cent. advalorem on the cost. Why could we not manufacture our wool into cloth, flannels, and blankets, and ship them to the States? Because woollen cloths pay a duty of 66 to 70 per cent. advalorem on the cost in Canada, while flannels and blankets pay 85 per cent., which duty excludes our manufactures, while the Americans can run in their surplus stocks at 17½ per cent. Who loses the difference on the farmers' wool? Further comment would be useless.

I am pleased to find you are changing the day of publication of the REVIEW. It had been my intention to have written you on the subject, as I found a general complaint was that the REVIEW did not reach your subscribers until Monday and Tuesday after publishing on the Thursday preceding. I found it so with the weekly *Intelligencer* and *Ontario*, all three papers being published too late to reach the North until from 4 to 5 days after publication. I know the change will be a boon to the people, and no doubt increase your subscription list.

Yours, &c.,
BILLA FLINT.

Belleville, Aug. 10th, 1878.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—In your last issue I saw a correspondence over the signature of "A Listener" in which he (Mr. L.) tried to ridicule Mr. O'Flynn's speech that he made at Millbridge on the 22nd of last month. The first part of the said correspondence only goes to prove that Mr. O'Flynn's character is a good one, for even "Listener" can bring no accusation against him, only that he said so and so. Now, I must be a very inattentive listener, for, although I was in the Hall all the time of this meeting, I must say, that I did not hear Mr. O'Flynn make use of the expressions your correspondent says he did. For instance, he says that Mr. O'Flynn said that the people here know nothing of politics; have no necessity to know; have no use for newspapers, as they never tell the truth on either side. Now, what Mr. O'Flynn said was this:—that the great trouble with most people was that they only take one paper, and so, only hear one side of the question, and by that means could not judge for themselves. And again, that he (Mr. O'F.) said Canada has no national advantages, that we are very insignificant as a people, only four millions and upwards. What Mr. O'Flynn said was this:—We are only four millions, whereas the United States are over forty millions, so that if we commence a retaliatory tariff with them by putting a duty on their corn we would be the first to suffer. I would like to ask Mr. Listener if he would compare the resources of Canada with those of the United States, for within the U. S. the following staple goods are grown: Cotton, Rice, Tobacco, Sugar, and Coffee. Are we able to grow these in Canada? Have we not to import every one of them? Are they not used in every family in the Dominion? And still the protectionists say it would be good for the country to raise the price of them. Again, Mr. Listener says there must be something wrong with the four millions to suffice an immense territory. Yes, there must have been something very wrong with the Conservative government that had the management of this country for such a number of years to leave us with only that amount of population. Does he compare the action of the present government in settling up the Red River country with the miserable trickery of the old government in enticing people to go and settle on such lands as this Hastings Road is a sample of. The Listener tries to make out that Mr. Bowell is a man of good weighty calibre, and armed with weapons sharp enough to cut his way through the ranks of his enemies. If he is such a great man, how was it that he could not answer the few simple questions that were asked him at that meeting; how was it that the asking of them so confused him that he hardly knew what he was saying. Is that the man of good weighty calibre? Surely he is armed with good sharp weapons and is skilled in the use of them when he could be foiled by poor backwoodsmen. To finish up with Listener quotes what he says he heard some young lads say about Mr. O'Flynn's speech on that occasion, while of the many comments I heard made by experienced men and electors of this Riding on Mr. Bowell's speech then, I give the following as a specimen:

I thought Mr. Bowell could make a speech but I find he is only a bag of wind for his speech last night was like the devil shearing a pig, great cry but little wool.

The least Mr. Bowell's friends say about his conduct at the above named meeting is the best for him. I remain,

Yours, &c.,
ONE WHO WAS THERE.

Tudor, August 7th, 1878.

### THE BARLEY QUESTION.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

Many people are just now finding fault with our Government because they do not enable the farmers to obtain a higher price for their barley. We are told that the American Government puts a tax on Canadian barley of fifteen cents a bushel, that this tax comes out of the Canadian farmer, and that the Government ought to do something to prevent it. At a picnic at Napanee last summer, Sir John Macdonald said that the American frontier was like a toll gate through which our farmers had to pass to bring their barley to market. Those on the other side of the line, he said, got their grain in free, while Canadian farmers had to pay fifteen cents on every bushel they sold, and this state of things he attributed to the present Government. Mr. Flint appears to entertain somewhat the same idea in regard to the matter, and makes a calculation to show that this county alone loses $300,000 a year on the sale of our barley, a loss which he appears to think might be prevented if we only had sufficient "protection." Now if the Conservatives who talk like this were at all capable of reasoning, we might ask them why Sir John did not remedy this state of things when he was at the head of the Government. The circumstances were the same then as they are now. Our farmers sent large quantities of barley to the United States then the same as they do now. The Americans put a tax on it then the same as now, which had the same effect then that it does now—that of keeping the price higher in the United States than in Canada. In fact, during the last six years that Sir John was in office every circumstance of the case was exactly the same as at present, and if the Government is responsible now surely it must have been equally responsible then. If Sir John knew of any plan by which three hundred thousand dollars a year could be saved in a single County, why in the name of Mammon did he not adopt it when he had the opportunity? Conservatives sometimes try to account for the fact that the old Government did nothing to protect home manufactures, by saying that the necessity for protection did not arise until the night that Sir John resigned. But even this argument cannot by any possibility be made to apply to the barley question, for if our farmers lose the amount of the American duties now, it is equally certain that they must have sustained the same loss when the Tory Government was in power. Perhaps some of your Conservative correspondents will explain in next week's issue, why Sir John did not relieve our farmers from the necessity of paying that fifteen cents a bushel on their barley, and thereby save three hundred thousand dollars a year to this County. At present the position of the two parties is this: Reformers maintain that it is impossible for our Government to take off the duties imposed by a foreign nation, while Tories say that Sir John could do it; but he never attempted it when he had the power.

F.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—As no gentleman worthy of support should or would enter a political contest without a public cause, permit me through your valued paper to glance at the motives that urge Mr. O'Flynn to run in the Reform interests. He says "the people think we should be represented by a local man in Parliament." It would be a just answer to this assertion to say it was false, for not a shadow of evidence can be shown to substantiate it. But, for the sake of argument, let us admit that Mr. O'Flynn believes what he says and therefore makes the assertion truthfully, would the people think so without cause? without some local interest was suffering or in jeopardy through our being represented in the House of Commons by a gentleman whose residence is not within the limits of our constituency? But what local interest has the Dominion Parliament anything to do with? Not one. I would commend all who wish to be free from doubt on this point to look to page 144 in the Summary of Canadian History used in our common schools, where they will find that Public Debt, Regulation of Trade and Commerce, Postal Service, Criminal Law, and other questions affecting the whole Dominion are the questions pertaining to the Dominion Parliament. This being the case such a wish would be unfounded, and therefore on the "local question" Mr. O'Flynn cannot build a cause nor lay claim to a single vote.

It is unnecessary to refer to other of Mr. O'Flynn's claims, for trivial as this one is it is the most important of any I have heard of him urging.

In conclusion, a gentleman who, either for his own distinction or the sake of his party, attempts to win an election by raising false and unfounded issues, is void of integrity and unworthy of the confidence or support of any man who regards the interests of the country as of more importance than the mere interests of a party. Nor is it uncertain that Mr. O'Flynn will not get the vote of a single intelligent elector who does not favor him for reasons other than the justice of his claims. Ever detesting those who seek either their own or their party's gain by misrepresentations,

I am yours,
STUB.

North Hastings, Aug. 8th, 1878.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

MR. EDITOR,—As it appears to be a prevalent custom to call attention to anything remarkable in natural production, I take the liberty of calling attention to a remarkable stool of oats that grew on the farm of Mr. C. Kirk, Huntingdon. I saw the stool—it was brought into my house by my son. He counted the stems in the stool, they were seventy-two. I took at random one of the stems and counted the grains on it, there were ninety-six. Supposing that to be a fair average, the yield would be in the aggregate six thousand nine hundred and twelve.

Respectfully yours,
C. CHOWN.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

MR. EDITOR,—A rigmarole has just come to hand in yesterday's paper signed "F," and in which is displayed the utmost ignorance, shallowness, or duplicity. To begin, I did not *know before* that "Pharisees" drank spirits and feasted as Grits themselves affirm all Conservatives do, Sir John A. included. In the next place there was no statement as to *which* government mismanaged affairs; but the writer seems to be aware *which head the cap fitted*, and so continues his rigmarole in self defence. In the next place no man of brains would make that assertion which he says Conservatives do about Mr. Mackenzie, and if it ever chanced to have been said in a bar-room frequented by the "Pharisees," he, "F," ought not to have blazoned it forth to the detriment of his own party, more especially as there *may* be some truth in it. As to the *loyalty* of Gritism, begging all gentesl's pardon, I can say that from my own knowledge, it is of the very dirtiest description, as can be seen every day from the manner in which they, the Grits, come down on every one who is loyal, and the way in which they exhibit spleen where a chance offers. *All aliens are Grits.* Now about the people to whom land is given or "who live on land." I would say "F" knows nothing whatever about them, neither does he about either their intelligence or resources, and his remarks only go to show how right the "Lads" were in the impression they received at the meeting of the 22nd ult. The constituents of this riding ought to be very *much obliged* to the writer of that article, seeing that almost all of them live on, and have been brought up on land, and can assure "F" for his enlightenment, that they; the "beggars," live well, and dress well and tastefully, and not like "savages." The nearer the altar the farther from God has been a saying as long as I can remember. Let those who live near the altars remember that. I see there is an answer to "A Listener" to appear next issue, signed, "One who was there." I will be like Paddy by-and-by, who surrounded and *took* the six Frenchmen.

Yours truly,
ONE OF THE "SAVAGES."

Millbridge, Aug. 8th, 1878.

### Cows Killed.

During the severe storm on Thursday night last Messrs. A. and P. Hicks, of lot 9, 2nd con., Elziver, had two valuable cows killed by lightning.

### Crowded Out.

The communication from a "voter" has been crowded out this week but will appear in our next. The writer will perceive that we have a goodly supply this week.

### Correction.

In the advertisement of the first posting up of the Voters' List for 1878 of the Municipality of Hungerford, two weeks ago, the date should have been "July 23rd," not "July 10th." The mistake was ours, and we may add that we regret it exceedingly.

### Hailstorm.

On Sunday week a very severe hailstorm passed over the Hastings Road, about five miles this side of Umfraville. Mr. Hewtin, we are informed, was a heavy loser, his grain, potatoes, &c., being very much damaged. Some of the hailstones were as large as hen's eggs.

### The Hastings Road.

We are informed by a gentleman who has recently passed over the road, that Mr. D. Kavanagh, who has been appointed to lay out the government grant of $1,500 on the road from Thanet to Maynooth, is doing one of the best jobs that has ever been done on the roads in that part of the country.

### Storm at Millbridge.

A correspondent at Millbridge, under date of August 9th, says:—A dreadful storm came on here about 10 p. m. last night, and continued until day. Some of the crops are under water. A field of potatoes belonging to Major Norman, of this place, is entirely covered. There was also a hailstorm yesterday, some of the hail being unusually large.

### Civic Holiday.

Madoc does not intend to be behind her sister towns and villages, and will celebrate her civic holiday next Wednesday. Some people are under the impression that the village does not require one, as it has been one long holiday for several weeks, but we may as well be in the fashion, so close up your shops and enjoy yourself for once. Busy times are coming.

The Felt Hats which Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville are offering at $1 each, are worth $1.50. ex. See them. "53

### New Firm.

Attention is directed to the new advt. of Messrs. Pearson & Clark, who are succeeding Mr. Charu in the Milling business in this village. They have leased the Saw and Grist Mills, and intend carrying on the business in all its branches. Both gentlemen are well known here, and will, we believe, give satisfaction to all who may have dealings with them. We bespeak for them a liberal share of public patronage.

$3 Silk Hats for $2, $4 Silk Hats for $2.50, $5 Silk Hats for $3.50, at Wm. Johnson & Co's, in Belleville.

### From Bridgewater.

A correspondent from Bridgewater says:—The whole of last night (Aug. 9th), from about nine o'clock till seven this morning, appeared to be one long and continuous flash of lightning, for before one flash died away another began, accompanied by thunder which was at times very loud. It rained heavily, coming down at times in perfect torrents. We have not had such a storm here for some time. Fortunately there was no damage done; only a tree outside the village was struck, set on fire and burned till it fell.

This Spring Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville have bought over *one hundred* dozen of new Hats, at prices varying from 40 to 75 per cent loss than regular prices, and they are selling them at corresponding reductions.

### Severe Storm.

A thunder storm of more than usual severity visited this section on Thursday night last. While it lasted, which was from about 11 p. m. till 4 a. m., the vivid lightning flashed with almost constant glare, the thunders crashed, and the rain poured down in torrents. A strong wind was blowing also, which added to the wildness of the night. That much-referred-to individual, the "oldest inhabitant," can scarce remember anything to equal it. The only damage that we have heard of being done in this neighborhood, was caused by the lightning striking a tree in Mr. S. Rollins' bush, a limb from which was sent through a window in Mr. F. Embury's house. Nobody was hurt.

When in Belleville remember that Wm. Johnson & Co. can offer you great bargains in Hats. There is only about thirty dozen of the old stock of Hats left, these they offer at 25c and 50c each. The 25c ones were formerly sold at $1, and the 50c ones were $2 and $2.50 each.

### MARMORA.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

Several fearful storms of hail, rain, and wind, accompanied with lightning and thunder, passed over the Township of Marmora during the past week.

On the evening of Monday, the 5th inst., a barn belonging to Mr. John Minahan was struck by lightning and burned down with the contents. His loss in addition to the barn will be heavy, as it contained a large quantity of grain, a lumber waggon, pleasure sleigh, harness and farming tools, which were all destroyed.

On Thursday, the 8th inst., Mrs. Thomas Wiley had a valuable horse killed by lightning, during the fearful storm which passed over here on the evening of that day.

A friendly game of Cricket was played on the Marmora grounds between eleven of the Stirling Club and eleven of the *Marmora Ironclads*, on Friday, the 9th inst. The day was all that could be desired, though the ground was rather damp.

Wickets were pitched about noon; Stirling winning the toss sent Marmora to the bat. The last wicket fell in about an hour for a score of 19. Stirling then went in and in about two hours their last wicket fell, having scored 67.

After lunch the Marmora's went in, fully determined to retrieve their honours, but it was a forlorn hope. Their last wicket fell for 33, leaving Stirling the winners by one innings and fifteen runs.

The following is the score:

MARMORA.

| | 1ST IN. | | 2ND IN. |
|---|---|---|---|
| J. Wilkinson, b Allen, | 1 | b N. Conley, | 1 |
| D. Chisholm, run out | 4 | b " | 5 |
| T. Loucks, b G. Conley, | 0 | run out | 0 |
| Jos. Ellis, l b w | 0 | l b w | 2 |
| Dr. Lister, run out | 0 | b G. Conley | 3 |
| A. Bruce, b G. Conley, | 1 | run out | 2 |
| A. Way, run out | 1 | run out | 2 |
| F. Whitton, b Allen | 0 | b Allen | 7 |
| F. Pringle, b Allen, c Anderson, | 0 | b Allen | 0 |
| R. Forsyth, not out | 1 | not out | 4 |
| J. Follen, stumped, | 2 | b N. Conley | 1 |
| Extras | 9 | | 6 |
| Total, | 19 | | 33 |

STIRLING.

| | 1ST IN. |
|---|---|
| David Allen, b Chisholm, | 12 |
| Ben. Witcher, b Lister, c Way, | 1 |
| Jed. Green, run out, | 2 |
| N. Conley, run out, | 2 |
| Alex. Anderson, l b w | 12 |
| Philip Conley, b Lister, | 5 |
| Thos. Chard, b Bruce, c Pringle, | 5 |
| Joseph Legrew, b Lister, | 0 |
| Geo. Reynolds, b Bruce, | 0 |
| David McKee, not out, | 9 |
| Geo. Conley, b Lister, | 1 |
| Extras | 18 |
| Total, | 67 |

Leaving Stirling the victors by one innings and fifteen runs.

No change of importance in the cheese market this week.

### Sabbath School Picnic.

A basket picnic, for the M. E. Church S. S., will be held at the Lake, on Wednesday next, (civic holiday).

### Business Card.

The law card of Mr. Henry Bleecker, of Belleville, will be found in another column. Mr. Titus, from Mr. Bleecker's office, will attend every Division Court in Madoc.

### Madoc Model School.

The Model School session commences October 28th. Those candidates who passed the non-professional examination will get special certificates entitling them to teach until the Model School opens.

### Personal.

Mr. Silas E. Lennox, formerly of this place but now of Port Perry, has been rusticating among his old friends in this village for a few days past.

Mr. D. M. Nulty has been in the village for the last few days. We believe he intends commencing business here again soon.

### Brass Band.

A movement has been set on foot among the young men to organize a brass band in this village, and we believe with good prospects of success. About fifteen or sixteen names have been obtained, who agree to advance each the sum of $8 towards purchasing their instruments, and the villagers will be asked in the course of a few days to subscribe the balance for this purpose. To show that the members of the band are sincere in the matter, no money will be asked for until the above amount is paid in to the treasurer. This, in addition to employing a bandmaster, will be a heavy expense on each member, but we hope they will be liberally encouraged by the people of the village, who will share the benefits from having such an organization in existence.


## NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that I will not pay any contracts made by my wife, as she has left my bed and board without any provocation, and also I will pay no contract without my written order.

MICHAEL LANGLEY.

Elziver, July 30th, 1878. 71-3t.

## FARM FOR SALE!

THE Executors of the late Lawrence Quirk offer for sale the south-west quarter of Lot No. 11, in the 5th con. of Madoc. Good house and outbuildings. TERMS EASY.

For particulars apply to the Executors, Jas. Thompson, Madoc, and Patrick McIlroy, Elziver, or to the undersigned.

GREAM & HENDERSON,
71 Solicitors, etc., Madoc.

## BLACKSMITHING.

THE undersigned having rented the Blacksmith Shop formerly occupied by Mr. C. Thrasher, is prepared to do all kinds of jobbing on shortest notice and at reasonable rates. First-class Horse shoeing a specialty. Removes, 16cts., cash; 12½ credit. New shoes, 25cts.

Give me a trial; satisfaction guaranteed.

JAMES JOHNSTON.

Madoc, May 9th, 1878. 58-6m.

## North Hastings GRIST MILL.

NOTICE of PARTNERSHIP.

THE undersigned beg to inform the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that they have entered into partnership, and are now better prepared than ever to supply their customers with first-class

*FLOUR, FEED, BRAN*
*CORNMEAL, SHORTS,*
PEAS, OATS, LUMBER, &c.

*Highest Cash price paid for Wheat.*

A. L. SAGAR,
ROBT. THOMSON.

Madoc, May 29th, 1878. 61.

# New Butcher Shop.

The subscriber has opened in connection with his present business a shop where he will keep all kinds of Fresh Meat, of the best quality and at lowest prices.

Give him a call.

G. M. BROOKS.

# Great Clearing Sale OF MILLINERY, HATS, FEATHERS

FLOWERS, ETC., ETC.,

At 50 per cent. below Cost.

THOMAS CROSS.

# Received To-Day.

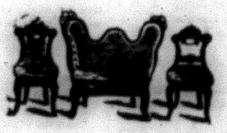
Grey and White Cottons, White and Colored Cotton Yarn, Check Shirtings, Brown and Drab Ducks, Grass Linen, American Jean, etc., all of which will be sold at our usual low prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, June 27th, 1878.

# At Maybee's.

At Maybee's. At Maybee's.



At Maybee's.

Several passengers, severely wounded by bullets or clubs, lay upon the seats.

But an end must be put to this. This combat had lasted already for ten minutes, and could only end to the advantage of the Sioux, if the train was not stopped. In fact, Fort Kearney station was not two miles distant. There was a military post, but that passed between Fort Kearney and the next station the Sioux would be masters of the train.

The conductor was fighting at Mr. Fogg's side, when a ball struck him and he fell. As he fell he cried:—

"We are lost if the train is not stopped inside of five minutes!"

"It shall be stopped!" said Phileas Fogg, who was about to rush out of the car.

"Remain, monsieur," Passepartout cried to him. "That is my business."

Phileas Fogg had not the time to stop the courageous young man, who, opening a door without being seen by the Indians, succeeded in slipping under the car. Whilst the struggle continued, and whilst the balls were crossing each other above his head recovering his agility, his suppleness as a clown he made his way under the cars. Clinging to the chains, assisting himself by the lever of the brakes and the edges of the window sashes, climbing from one car to another with marvelous skill, he thus reached the front of the train. He had not been seen; he could not have been.

There, suspended by one hand between the baggage car and tender, with the other he loosened the couplings; but in consequence of the traction, he would never have been able to pull out the yoking-bar if a sudden jolt of the engine had not made the bar jump out, and the train, detached, was left further and further behind, while the locomotive flew on with new speed.

Carried on by the force acquired, the train still rolled on for a few minutes, but the brakes were manœuvred from the inside of the cars, and the train finally stopped, less than one hundred paces from Kearney Station.

The soldiers of the fort, attracted by the firing, ran hastily to the train. The Sioux did not wait for them, and before the train stopped entirely the whole band had decamped.

But when the passengers counted each other on the platform of the station, they noticed that several were missing, and among others the courageous Frenchman, whose devotion had just saved them.

### Chapter XXX.—In which Phileas Fogg simply does his duty.

Three passengers, including Passepartout, had disappeared. Had they been killed in the fight? Were they taken prisoners by the Sioux? As yet it could not be told.

The wounded were quite numerous, but none mortally. The one most seriously hurt was Colonel Proctor, who had fought bravely, and who fell struck by a ball in the groin. He was carried to the station with the other passengers, whose condition demanded immediate care.

Mrs. Aouda was safe. Phileas Fogg, who had not spared himself, had not a scratch. Fix was wounded in the arm—but it was an unimportant wound. But Passepartout was missing, and tears flowed from the young woman's eyes.

Meanwhile, all the passengers had left the train. The wheels of the cars were stained with blood. To the hubs and spokes hung ragged pieces of flesh. As far as the eye could reach long red trails were seen on the white plain. The last Indians were seen disappearing in the south, along the banks of the Republican river.

Mr. Fogg, with folded arms, stood motionless. He had a serious decision to make. Mrs. Aouda, near him, looked at him without uttering a word. He understood her look. If his servant was a prisoner ought he not to risk everything to rescue him from the Indians?

"I will find him dead or alive," he said simply to Mrs. Aouda.

"Ah! Mr. Fogg—Mr. Fogg!" cried the young woman, seizing her companion's hands and covering them with tears.

"Alive!" added Mr. Fogg, "if we do not lose a minute!"

With this resolution Phileas Fogg sacrificed himself entirely. He had just pronounced his ruin. A single day's delay would make him miss the steamer from New York. His bet would be irrevocably lost. But in the face of the thought, "It is my duty!" he did not hesitate.

The captain commanding Fort Kearney was there. His soldiers—about a hundred men—had put themselves on the defensive in the event of the Sioux making a direct attack upon the station.

"Sir," said Mr. Fogg to the captain, "three passengers have disappeared."

"Killed!" asked the captain.

"Killed or prisoners," replied Mr. Fogg. "That is an uncertainty which we must bring to an end. It is your intention to pursue the Sioux?"

"It is a grave matter, sir," said the captain. "Those Indians may fly beyond the Arkansas! I could not abandon the fort entrusted to me."

"Sir, replied Phileas Fogg, "it is a question of the life of three men."

"Doubtless—but can I risk the life of fifty to save three?"

"I do not know whether you can, but you ought."

"Sir," replied the captain, "no one here has a right to tell me what my duty is."

"Let it be so!" said Phileas Fogg, coldly, "I will go alone!"

"You, sir!" cried Fix, who appeared, "go alone in pursuit of the Indians?"

"Do you wish me then to allow to perish the unfortunate man to whom every one of us that is living owes his life? I shall go."

"Well, no, you shall not go alone!" cried the captain, moved in spite of himself. "No! You are a brave heart! Thirty volunteers!" he added, turning to his soldiers.

The whole company advanced in a body. The captain had to select from these brave fellows. Thirty soldiers were picked out, and an old sargeant put at their head.

"Thanks, captain!" said Mr. Fogg.

"You will permit me to accompany you?" Fix asked the gentleman.

"You will do as you please," replied Phileas Fogg. "But if you wish to do me a service, you will remain by Mrs. Aouda. In case anything should happen to me——"

A sudden paleness overcast the detective's face. To separate himself from the man whom he had followed step by step and with so much persistence! To let him venture so much in the desert. Fix looked closely at the gentleman, and whatever he may have thought, in spite of his prejudices, in spite of his inward struggle, he dropped his eyes before that quiet, frank look.

"I will remain," he said.

A few moments after, Mr. Fogg pressed the young woman's hand, then, having placed in her care his precious travelling bag, he set out with the sergeant and his little band.

But before starting, he said to the soldiers:—

"My friends, there are five thousand dollars for you if you save the prisoners!"

It was then a few minutes past noon.

Mrs. Aouda retired into a sitting room of the station, and there, alone, she waited, thinking of Phileas Fogg, his simple and grand generosity, his quiet courage. Mr. Fogg had sacrificed his fortune, and now he was staking his life—and all this without hesitation from a sense of duty, without words. Phileas Fogg was a hero in her eyes.

The detective (Fix) was not thinking thus, and could not restrain his agitation. He walked feverishly up and down the platform of the station, one moment vanquished, he became himself again. Fogg having gone, he comprehended his foolishness in letting him go. What! Had he consented to be separated from the man that he had just been following around the world! His natural disposition got the upper hand; he criminated and accused himself; he treated himself as if he had been the director of the Metropolitan police reproving an agent caught at a very green trick.

"I have been a silly fellow!" he thought. "The other fellow will have told him who I was! He has gone; he will not return! Where can I capture him now? But how have I (Fix) so allowed myself to be fascinated, when I have a warrant for his arrest in my pocket! I am decidedly only an ass!"

Thus reasoned the detective, while the hours slipped on too slowly for his liking. He did not know what to do. Sometimes, he felt like telling Mrs. Aouda everything. But he understood how he would be received by the young woman. What course should he take? He was tempted to go in pursuit of this Fogg across the immense white plains. It did not seem impossible for him to find him. The footprints of the detachment were still imprinted upon the snow! But, under a fresh covering, every track would soon be effaced.

Fix was discouraged. He felt an almost insurmountable desire to abandon the party. This very occasion of leaving Kearney station and of prosecuting the journey, so fruitful in mishaps, was opened to him.

About two o'clock in the afternoon, while the snow was falling in large flakes, long whistles were heard coming from the east. An enormous shadow, preceded by a lurid light, slowly advanced, considerably increased by the mist, which gave it a fantastic appearance.

But no train was expected yet from the east. The help asked for by telegraph could not arrive so soon, and the train from Omaha to San Francisco would not pass until the next day. They were soon enlightened.

This locomotive, moving under a small head of steam, and whistling very loud, was the one which, after being detached from the train, had continued its course with such frightful speed, carrying the unconscious fireman and engineer. It had run on for several miles; then the fire had gone down for want of fuel; the steam had slackened, and an hour afterwards, relaxing its speed by degrees, the engine finally stopped twenty miles beyond Kearney station.

Neither the engineer nor the fireman was dead, and after a very long swoon they revived.

The engine had stopped. When he saw himself in the desert, and the locomotive without cars attached to it, the engineer understood what had happened. He could not guess how the locomotive had been detached from the train, but he did not doubt that the train, left behind, was in distress.

The engineer did not hesitate as to what he ought to do. To continue his course in the direction of Omaha was prudent, to return towards the train, which the Indians were perhaps yet robbing, was dangerous. No matter! Coal and wood were thrown into the furnace, the fire started up again, the head of steam increased again, and about two o'clock in the afternoon the engine returned, running backwards to Kearney station. This was the whistling they heard in the mist.

It was a great satisfaction for the travellers, when they saw the locomotive put at the head of the train. They were going to be able to continue their journey so unfortunately interrupted.

On the arrival of the engine, Mrs. Aouda came out of the station, and addressing the conductor, she asked:—

"You are going to start?"

"This very instant, madame."

"But the prisoners—our unfortunate companions——"

"I can not interrupt the trip," replied the conductor. "We are already three hours behind time."

"And when will the next train coming from San Francisco pass?"

"To-morrow evening, madame."

"To-morrow evening! But it will be too late. We must wait——"

"Impossible," replied the conductor. "If you are going, get aboard the car."

"I will not go," replied the young woman.

Fix heard this conversation. A few moments before, when every means of locomotion failed him, he had decided to quit Kearney, and now that the train was there, ready to continue its course, and he only had to seat himself again in the car, an irresistible force fixed him to the ground. The platform of the station burned his feet, and he could not tear himself away from it. The conflict within himself recommenced. His anger at his want of success choked him. He was going to struggle on to the end.

Meanwhile the passengers and some of the wounded—among others Colonel Proctor, whose condition was very serious—had taken seats in the cars. The buzzing of the over-heated boiler was heard; the steam escaped through the valves; the engineer whistled, the train started, and soon disappeared, mingling its white smoke with the whirling of the snow.

The detective Fix had remained.

Some hours passed. The weather was very bad, the cold very keen. Fix, seated on a bench in the station, was motionless. I might have been supposed that he was sleeping. Notwithstanding the storm, Mrs. Aouda left every moment the room which had been placed at her disposal. She went to the end of the platform, trying to look through the tempest of snow, wishing to pierce the mist which narrowed the horizon around her, listening if she could hear any sound. But there was nothing. She went in then, chilled through, to return a few moments later, and always in vain.

Evening came. The little detachment had not returned. Where was it at this moment? Had it been able to overtake the Indians? Had there been a fight, or were these soldiers, lost in the mist, wandering at a venture? The captain of Fort Kearney was very uneasy, although he did not wish to let his uneasiness appear.

Night came; the snow fell less heavily, but the intensity of the cold increased. The most intrepid glance would not have looked at this vast, obscure space without terror. An absolute silence prevailed over the plain. Neither the flight of a bird nor the passage of a wild beast disturbed the unbroken quiet.

During the whole night, Mrs. Aouda, her mind full of dark presentiments, her heart filled with anguish, wandered on the border of the prairie. Her imagination carried her afar off and showed her a thousand dangers. What she suffered during those long hours could not be expressed.

Fix, still immovable in the same spot, did not sleep. At a certain moment, a man approached and spoke to him, but the detective sent him away, after replying to him by a negative sign.

Thus the night passed. At dawn, the half-concealed disk of the sun rose from a misty horizon. Still the eye might reach as far as two miles. Phileas Fogg and the detachment had gone to the south. The south was entirely deserted. It was then seven o'clock in the morning.

The captain, extremely anxious, did not know what course to take. Ought he to send a second detachment to help the first? Ought he to sacrifice fresh men with so few chances of saving those who were sacrificed at first? But his hesitation did not last, and with a gesture calling one of his lieutenants, he gave him the order to throw out a reconnoissance to the south, when shots were heard. Was it a signal? The soldiers rushed out of the fort, and half a mile distant they perceived a small band returning in good order.

Phileas Fogg marched at the head, and near him Passepartout and the two passengers, rescued from the hands of the Sioux.

There was a fight ten miles south of Fort Kearney. Passepartout and his two companions were already struggling against their captors, and the Frenchman had knocked down three of them with his fist, when his master and the soldiers rushed to their rescue.

All—the deliverers and the delivered—were received with cries of joy, and Phileas Fogg divided among the soldiers the reward he had promised them, whilst Passepartout repeated to himself, not without reason:

"I must confess that I am certainly costing my master very dearly."

Fix, without uttering a word, looked at Mr. Fogg, and it would have been difficult to analyze the impressions struggling within him. As for Mrs. Aouda, she took the gentleman's hand, and pressed it in hers, without being able to utter a word!

In the meantime Passepartout, upon his arrival, was looking for the train at the station. He thought he would find it there, ready to start for Omaha, and he hoped they could still make up lost time.

"The train, the train!" he cried.

"Gone," replied Fix.

"And when will the next train pass?" asked Phileas Fogg.

"Not until this evening."

"Ah!" simply replied the impassible gentleman.

### Chapter XXXI.—In which the Detective Fix takes seriously in charge Phileas Fogg's Interests.

Phileas Fogg found himself twenty hours behind time. Passepartout, the involuntary cause of this delay, was desperate. He had certainly ruined his master!

At this moment the detective approached Mr. Fogg, and looking closely in his face, asked:

"Very seriously sir, you are in a hurry?"

"Very seriously," replied Phileas Fogg.

"I insist," continued Fix. "It is very much to your interest to be in New York on the 11th, before nine o'clock in the evening, the time of departure of the Liverpool steamer."

"I have a very great interest."

"And if your journey had not been interrupted by this Indian attack, you would have arrived in New York on the morning of the 11th.

"Yes, twelve hours before the departure of the steamer."

"Well, you are now twenty hours behind time. The difference between twenty and twelve is eight. Eight hours are to be made up. Do you wish to try to do it?"

"On foot?" asked Mr. Fogg.

"No, on a sledge," replied Fix, "on a sledge with sails. A man has proposed this means of conveyance to me."

It was the man who had spoken to the detective during the night, and whose offer he had refused.

Phileas Fogg did not reply to Fix; but Fix having shown him the man in question, who was walking up and down before the station, the gentleman went to him. An instant after, Phileas Fogg and this American, named Mudge, entered a hut built at the foot of Fort Kearney.

There Mr. Fogg examined a very singular vehicle, a sort of frame laid on two log beams, a little raised in front, like the runners of a sledge, and upon which five or six persons could be seated. On the front of the frame was fastened a very high mast, to which an immense brigantine sail was attached. The mast, firmly held by metallic fastenings, held an iron stay, which served to hoist a large jib-sail. At the rear a sort of rudder allowed the apparatus to be steered.

As could be seen, it was a sledge sloop-rigged. During the winter, on the icy plains, when the trains are blocked up by the snow, these vehicles make extremely rapid trips from one station to another. They carry a tremendous press of sail, far more than a cutter, and, with the wind behind, they glide over the surface of the prairie with a speed equal to, if not greater than, that of an express train.

In a few moments, the bargain was concluded between Mr. Fogg and the owner of this land craft. The wind was good. It blew with a strong breeze from the west. The snow had hardened, and Mudge was certain that he could take Mr. Fogg in a few hours to Omaha. There the trains are frequent, and the routes leading to Chicago and New York numerous. It was not impossible to make up the time lost. There should be no hesitation in making the attempt.

Mr. Fogg, not wishing to expose Mrs. Aouda to the discomforts of a trip in the open air, with the cold rendered more unbearable by the speed, proposed to her to remain under Passepartout's care at Kearney station. The honest fellow would undertake to bring her to Europe by a better route and under more acceptable conditions.

Mrs. Aouda refused to be separated from Mr. Fogg, and Passepartout felt very happy at this determination. Indeed, nothing in the world would have induced him to leave his master, since Fix was to accompany him.

As to what the detective then thought, it would be difficult to say. Had his convictions been shaken by Phileas Fogg's return, or rather did he consider him a very shrewd rogue, who, having accomplished his tour of the world, believed that he would be entirely safe in England? Perhaps Fix's opinion concerning Phileas Fogg was really modified.. But he was none the less decided to do his duty, and more impatient than all of them to hasten with all his might the return to England.

At eight o'clock the sledge was ready to start. The travellers—we were tempted to say the passengers—took their places, and wrapped themselves closely in their travelling cloaks. The two immense sails were hoisted, and, under the pressure of the wind, the vehicle slipped over the hardened snow with a speed of forty miles an hour.

The distance between Fort Kearney and Omaha is, in a straight line—in a bee-line, as the Americans say—two hundred miles at the most. If the wind continued, this distance could be accomplished in five hours. If no accident happened, the sledge ought to reach Omaha at one o'clock in the afternoon.

What a journey! The travellers, huddled up against each other, could not speak. The cold, increased by the speed, cut off their words. The sledge glided as lightly over the surface of the plain as a vessel over the surface of the water—with the swell at least. When the breeze came, skimming the earth, it seemed as if the sledge was lifted from the ground by its sails, which were like huge wings. Mudge, at the rudder, kept the straight line, and with a turn of the tiller he corrected the lurches which the apparatus had a tendency to make. All sail was carried. The jib had been arranged so that it no longer was screened by the brigantine. A top-mast was hoisted, and another jib stretched to the wind added its force to that of the other sails. It could not be exactly estimated, but certainly the speed of the sledge could not be less than forty miles an hour.

"If nothing breaks," said Mudge, "we shall arrive!"

It was Mudge's interest to arrive at the time agreed upon, for Mr. Fogg adhering to his plan, had stimulated him by the promise of a handsome reward.

The prairie, which the sledge was crossing in a straight line, was as flat as a sea. It might have been called a frozen pond. The railroad which ran through this section, ascended from southwest to northwest by Grand Island, Columbus, an important Nebraska town, Schuyler, Fremont, then Omaha. During its entire course, it followed the right bank of Platte river. The sledge, shortening this route, took the cord of the arc described by the railroad. Mudge did not fear being stopped by the Platte river, at the short bend in front of Fremont, as it was frozen over. The way was then entirely free of obstructions, and Phileas Fogg had only two things to fear:—an accident to the apparatus, a change or a calm of the wind.

But the breeze did not abate. On the contrary, it blew so hard that it bent the mast, which the iron fastenings kept firm. These metal fastenings, like the chords of an instrument, resounded as if a violin-bow had produced their vibrations. The sledge slid along in the midst of a plaintive harmony, of a very peculiar intensity.

"These cords give the fifth and the octave," said Mr. Fogg.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Is he a thief, who steals a march?

Ducks lay eggs—Goose lay wagers.


# MILLINERY!

LADIES' HATS FOR $1.00.

## Mrs. White,

Having just received her Spring Stock of Millinery, in all the different styles, would inform her customers she is prepared to supply them Cheap for Cash.

Also a new lot of Shaded Wools, Mottoes, Wall Pockets, Gold and Silver Card Boards, Embroidery, Lace, Fans, Combs, etc., etc.

**Sole agent for C. C. Stewart's Rubber Stamp, Stencil, etc.**

# Fall & Winter Goods

—FOR—

1877 and 1878.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MADOC:

If you want cheap goods call and see my prices.

I intend to sell my entire stock at Montreal Wholesale Prices.

As the stock is all new and bought at the lowest market prices, and having no old stock, bought at war prices, to dispose of, you will find it to your advantage to inspect it before purchasing elsewhere.

I could give you a list of prices, but to satisfy yourselves call and see and you will be convinced that there is no humbug.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices, such as Lard, Butter, Hams, &c., &c.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

# "The Pharmacy."

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,

Stationery, Crayons,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes,

Toilet Articles, Garden Seeds,

Wall Paper and Stationery.

Surgery in Store.

J. S. LOOMIS, M. D.

Just Received,

A SPLENDID

STOCK OF JEWELRY

OF THE

NEWEST DESIGNS,

AND AT

Lower Prices than ever before offered in Madoc.

*Call and Examine*

the stock, and you cannot fail to be suited.

G. D. RAWE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

*Grocer & Provision*

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

*CHOICE GROCERIES*

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

*FARMERS' PRODUCE of all Kinds*

Taken in Exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

SIGN OF THE

BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling

TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES, FOR CASH.

**CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,**

Etc., done in first-class style and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

*POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.*

W. MOORE.

Madoc, Nov. 28th, 1877.

*Your Property is safe in the Ottawa, Insure with it.*

*The Ottawa Agricultural*

INSURANCE COMP'Y.

CAPITAL - $1,000,000.

$50,000 deposited with the Government for the protection of policy holders.

Head Office, Medcalf Street, Ottawa

THE above Company insures nothing more hazardous than Farm Property and Private Residences. It covers loss by lightning, if horses or cattle insured are killed on the owner's ground.

Farmers will find it to their advantage to insure in this company, also parties living in isolated residences in towns, as the rates are much lower than those of companies doing a general business. The company insure buildings against loss and damage by lightning, even where fire does not ensue.

R. P. HAMILTON,

*Agent.*

*Office, 27 Campbell Street, Belleville.*

Belleville, June 6th, 1877. 10

AGENT AT MADOC:

*J. A. ORR, "REVIEW" OFFICE.*

HAVE YOU NOT

*been fooled long enough with high prices?*

HELP US TO

Crush Monopoly.

If you study your personal interest encourage those who will give you the most for your money, and if we cannot show you as good goods, and some better, than you can find in any store here then we don't ask you to buy. We make this remark because some of the merchants have told parties that all our goods are old stock. Call and see for yourselves.

Double-width ulster cloth $1.15 per yard, worth $2.25 Double-width Devon west of England cloth $1.15. Double warp fine wool for suits or coats double-width at $2.50 per yard, sold here lately at $4 and $4.50; same goods not so heavy double width $1.50, usually $2.50 to $3. Various other qualities equally cheap. Waterproof cloaking double-width 55c. per yard, usually sold at $2.25. Beautiful double-width Seal Skin cloaking $1, usually $2.50. Best scarlet flannel in market 40c. per yard, well worth 60c. A very heavy wide flannel in scarlet, purple and blue 20c., worth 35c. Beautiful tartan dress goods 27c. per yd, usually 30c to 35c. Heavy check goods, dresses or shirts, 12½c per yd, worth double. Winceys and other dress goods from 7c per yard up. Ready-made coats and pants or to order very cheap. Cardigan Jackets and shirts about half price. Striped twilled cotton and crown ticking about half price. Beautiful all-wool French delaine 17c per yd, worth 30c to 50c, would make nice wedding dresses, Good brown linen, warranted, 12c to 14c per yd, about half what you are paying daily. Beautiful shoulder shawls 30c each, not half price. Large double tartan shawls $2 each. Warranted all linen wide table cloth 28c to 32c per yd. Red and white damask 55 per yd, usually $100. We can show you the best towels in Madoc, and cheap towels from 5c. each up. Border and hemmed pocket handkerchiefs from 3c up. Large table oil cloths for 50c, no better, usual price $1.50. Batting 4c, equal to what you are paying 7c to 10c. Good wool blankets $1.40 per pair, worth $2.50. Large heavy quilts $1.60, worth $3. Beautiful leather mits lined 35c to 45c, selling elsewhere at $1. Warranted kid gloves and mits lined 65c per pair, well worth $1.50. Warranted pure nickelite forks and spoons, Wilkes' make, about half price. Hundreds of other articles at equally low prices. We can show you reading combs for quality the like was never seen here, and over 1000 fine combs at 2c each, or 18c per dozen. 20 dozen horse brushes 18c each. Clothes brushes 18c each. Whitewash brushes 20c. Don't be humbuged for we will guarantee to do everything advertised. *Positively no credit.* Hides, pelts, deacons, butter, lard eggs, oats, wheat, peas, rags, pickings, &c., &c., taken. Delays are dangerous, so come quick and get bargains such as you never saw in your lives before.

B. SCOTT & CO,

*Victoria Block,*

And near the Grist Mill.

THE
North Hastings Review
WILL BE PUBLISHED
EVERY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON,
AT THE OFFICE,
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC
AT THE RATE OF
$1.50 Per ANNUM, POSTAGE PAID,
$1.25 if Paid in Advance.
*ADVERTISING RATES:*
Eight cents per line first insertion, and two cents each subsequent insertion.
Business Cards of 10 lines and under, $4 per year.
Yearly advertisers liberally dealt with, and terms made known on application.
JAS. A. ORR & BRO.,
*Proprietors.*

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INSPECTOR of COLONIZATION ROADS, Madoc. 1

**GEO. D. DICKSON,**
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

**DR. NASH,**
OF BRIDGEWATER, will open an office at Madoc, (Moon's Hotel,) on Tuesdays and Fridays. Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m

**G. D. RAWE,**
CLERK OF THE SIXTH DIVISION Court, County of Hastings, Commissioner in B. R., &c., &c., Madoc, Ont.

**WM. WRAY,**
TOWNSHIP CLERK, HUNGERFORD, Commissioner in C. P., Conveyancer, &c.
TWEED, - ONTARIO.

**GREAM & HENDERSON,**
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, NOTARIES, Attorneys, Conveyancers, &c., Madoc.
*OFFICE IN VICTORIA BLOCK.*

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BARRISTERS, BELLEVILLE. MONEY to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

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AGENT for Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines of all kinds. Also solicits subscriptions for the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. 35.

**CHARLES BUTLER,**
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly.
RESIDENCE, - STIRLING, ONT.

**FRALECK & BLAIR,**
BARRISTERS, &c., No. 27 Campbell St., (opposite New Opera House,) Belleville.
N. B. FRALECK. | HUGH BLAIR.
N. B.—Money to loan at 8 and 8½ per cent on straight loans. 10

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COUNTY AUCTIONEER, ISSUER OF Marriage Licenses, Insurance Agent, &c. Bridgewater, Ont. Sales attended by the day or on Commission. Orders left at the office of this paper promptly attended to. 7-1y

**GEO. W. WALKER,**
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

**EVANS & BOLGER,**
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
J. D. EVANS, P. L. S., C. E. & A.
T. O. BOLGER, P. L. S.
N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 52

**PETERSON & PETERSON,**
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW; Solicitors in Chancery, Insolvency, Mechanics' lien cases, Conveyancers, &c., &c.
OFFICE—Corner of Bridge and Front Sts., over Clarke's Drug Store, Belleville, Ont.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.
Money to loan on improved farm security. Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 16

**PRIZES, PRIZES!**
FOR GETTING UP
CLUBS
FOR THE
WEEKLY MAIL.
SEND FOR PRIZE LIST.
ADDRESS—
"MAIL," Toronto.

**REMOVAL**
Of the new Bakery to a more central part of the village, opposite the Post Office.

JOHN C. DALE
Begs to return thanks to the inhabitants of Madoc and the surrounding country for their kind patronage since commencing business, and to inform them that he has rented the shop of Mrs. VanNorman, for a Grocery, and will always keep on hand a choice stock of Candies of his own make.
My cottage bread will be the old English Batch Loaf, which for sweetness and closeness cannot be surpassed.
Furnishings for Socials and Teamectings got up at the lowest possible charge.
A supply of my bread can constantly be found at the store of G. M. Brooks.
REMEMBER THE PLACE,
BAKERY,
..Opposite the Post Office,..
GROCERY,
1st Door East of Chard's Grist Mill.
J. CAMPBELL DALE.
Madoc, Jan. 30th, 1878. 17

# North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.50 per Annum, $1.25 in advance.

Vol. 2, No. 73. Madoc, County of Hastings, Ontario, Wednesday, August 21, 1878. Postage Prepaid.

**ORGANS! ORGANS!**

**W. UNWIN**
WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for
*Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ*
WHICH FOR
*SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,*
cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.
Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence
KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,
where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.
N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.
GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont.

**HATS, FURS,**
—AND—
**MILLINERY.**
*THE LARGEST STOCK*
—IN—
**BELLEVILLE.**
EVERYTHING at BOTTOM PRICES.
Old Furs Made into Latest Styles.
**MUIR & LAWRENCE,**
285, Robertson's Block,
BELLEVILLE

*PHOTOGRAPH*
**GALLERY.**
I HAVE NOW FITTED UP A
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY!
IN THE
VILLAGE OF MADOC,
NEXT DOOR TO
SYDMER ROSS' STORE,
AND WILL TRY AS FAR AS I CAN TO MERIT A SHARE OF PUBLIC PATRONAGE.
**DAVID MORRICE,**
Lately over Mr. Harrison's Bookstore, Belleville.
Madoc, April 17th, 1878.

**E. L. WEISS,**
*Watchmaker & Jeweler*
MADOC, ONT.
A GOOD STOCK OF
*WATCHES, CLOCKS,*
AND JEWELRY
*ALWAYS ON HAND.*
**Gold Watches, Chains and Jewelry**
*GOT UP TO ORDER,*
AT VERY LOW PRICES.
Repairs promptly attended to.
*GREAT REDUCTIONS FOR CASH.*

*PROPERTY FOR SALE.*
**Land for Sale.**
WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal

**FOR SALE.**
A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.
Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.
SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc.

**FARM FOR SALE.**
BEING Lot No. 8, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing 150 acres, 500 apple trees on the premises. Good frame barn and log house, well fenced. Also 200 acres composed of Lot No. 10 in the 13th concession, same township. Title to the above indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.
47. JOHN BAILEY.

**FARM TO RENT OR SELL.**
BEING lot 16, in the 12th concession of Huntingdon, containing 200 acres, 100 of which are cleared; 20 acres of cedar swamp, the remainder heavily timbered with maple and beech, and a great quantity of white oak. On the premises are a good log house and a never-failing well, also two springs. For further particulars apply to
JAS. LANDON,
on the premises.
Huntingdon, Dec. 24th, 1877. 29

**FARM FOR SALE.**
LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the 1st. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

**LOTS FOR SALE**
In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate)
AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11-6m

**Take Notice—Farm for Sale.**
BEING composed of the south half of lot 12, in the 6th con., containing one hundred acres, and forty acres adjoining it on the 7th con., of the township of Madoc. On the premises are a good frame barn and stable, comfortable dwelling-house, a good well of water at the door, and both farms well watered with never-failing springs. A thriving young orchard of 100 trees, all grafts. Within half a mile of a good Cheese Factory. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises to
WM. ELLIS,
45. Proprietor.

VALUABLE
**FARM AND MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE.**
PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd concession, Township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage-house, Stables, and all necessary out-buildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.
Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd Concession. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.
Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,
JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877. 1-3m.

*MONEY TO LOAN!*
THE CANADA
**LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,**
TORONTO, ONT.
**To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:**
Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?
APPLY TO
**The Canada Landed Credit Company.**
*EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST*
and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.
For further particulars apply to
A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1
Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.
A. F. WOOD.

**SIGHS.**

Oh, for a lodge in a garden of cucumbers!
Oh, for an iceberg or two at control!
Oh, for a vale which at midday the sun cumbers!
Oh, for a pleasure trip up to the pole!
Oh, for a little one-story thermometer,
With nothing but zeroes all ranged in a row!
Oh, for a big double-barreled hygrometer,
To measure the moisture that rolls from my brow!
Oh, that this cold world were twenty times colder!
(That's irony, red hot, it seemeth to me),
Oh, for a turn of its dreaded cold shoulder!
Oh, what a comfort an ague would be!
Oh, for a grotto to typify heaven,
Scooped in the rock under cataract vast!
Oh, for a winter of discontent even!
Oh, for wet blankets judiciously cast!
Oh, for a soda fount spouting up boldly
From every hot lamp-post against the hot sky!
Oh, for a proud maiden to look at me coldly,
Freezing my soul with a glance of her eye!

**TO THE TERRESTIAL GLOBE.**

BY A MISERABLE WRETCH.

Roll on, thou ball, roll on!
Through pathless realms of space
Roll on!
What though I'm in a sorry case?
What though I cannot meet my bills?
What though I suffer toothache's ills?
What though I swallow countless pills!
Never you mind;
Roll on!

Roll on, thou ball, roll on!
Through seas of inky air
Roll on!
It's true I've got no shirts to wear;
It's true my butcher's bill is due;
It's true my prospects all look blue;
But don't let that unsettle you!
Never you mind!
Roll on!

—*The American.*

**HE "TOOK NOTES."**

It appears that a young man named Jubal Shine arrived in Detroit two days ago on one of the up-river boats. It also appears that in due course of time he was found drunk in an alley and taken to the station house, and from thence sent to the House of Correction for thirty days. He left behind him a memorandum book. It would seem from the entries that Mr. Shine is a young man who desires to keep himself posted, and that he is also a close observer of things, and a warm friend of his mother. The first entry was made as he arrived. It reads.

"Beats anything I ever saw! Saw four locomotives in one yard! Saw more'n a hundred barrels of flour in one pile! Saw over forty horses soon as I got off the boat! Saw almost three policemen the first thing! Wish ma was here."

After an interval of half an hour he wrote again:

"Counted 347 people on the streets in ten minutes, and tisn't Fourth of July, either! Saw over 300 grindstones piled up in one place! Counted eighteen telegraph wires on one post! Wish ma was here."

He probably waited awhile again before making his third entry, which read:

"I've seen over two hundred women! Just went by a store where over thirty pairs of breeches were hanging out! Wish ma was here."

Some hours must have elapsed before he wrote again, as he began:

"I've seen more'n a million things! Believe I've seen over six hundred people! I've walked over a mile, and haven't come to the end of the city yet! Boys and girls walk right along the same as anybody else, and I heard a boy passing a man who sells peanuts! Guess I've heard as many as seven bells at different times, and I came pretty near seeing three dog fights! Darndest place any one ever see for houses! Them things they call street cars run on wheels and won't turn out for nothing! Wish ma was here."

Some time during the evening he wrote:—

"Begin to feel as if I had always lived here. Man asked me what time 'twas, and I told him just as naturally as if I had lived here ten years! Got two of the darndest best meals I ever had! Let a feller take as much butter as he wanted to! Just had a drink! Greenhorn from the country was treating me to beer!"

His last entry was perhaps made by starlight, after getting into the alley. The hand was unsteady, and some of the words ran clear across the page. It reads:

"Saw more'n a hundred greenhorns from the country! Sat down here to cool off an' kleet my thoughts! drank lots o' beer, but it's as hard on the beer as on me! Sheems be good place here—guess I'll sthay all nize! Wozzer—wozzer—where—wh—wish mawas—hic—here!"—*Free Press.*

ADVERTISING is a good thing, but when a prominent grocer recently carried to a funeral an umbrella on which was painted conspicuously the business of his house, and held it over the clergyman's head while he read the prayers, the bystanders thought that he was running the thing into the ground.

A little girl describes a snake as a "thing that's a tail all up to the head."

**A SWIMMING FEAT.**

Miss Beckwith accomplished on July 17th the task of swimming twenty miles in the Thames, and it was stated that the feat was not performed for a wager, but to encourage ladies in the art of natation. The start from Westminster was fixed for noon, but it did not take place until twenty-six minutes later, by which time several thousand spectators had gathered on the bridge and the Victoria Embankment. As soon as the young lady, attired in an orange-colour costume appeared on the steamer which was to accompany her she was greeted with cheers, and the cheering was repeated when she dived into the water. She was followed on the journey by a boat containing Professor Beckwith and his son Willie, the champion of London. She swam in the middle of the stream with a long, powerful breast stroke, and reached Lambeth Bridge in nine minutes. Battersea Bridge was passed in 34 minutes, and Chelsea in 47, while the distance covered in the first hour was about three and a quarter. Going merrily along, the swimmer was off Wandsworth in 1 h. 15m., and Putney, five and a half miles from home, in 1h. 36m. She continued the same measured stroke, and in 2h. 9m. passed Hammersmith Bride, where a large crowd encouraged her efforts with a cheer. The Ship at Mortlake being reached, nearly half the journey was performed in a little less than three hours. Kew Bridge, eleven miles, was shot under in 3h. 23m. from the start, and then, for the first time, some refreshment was partaken of. At five o'clock Richmond was sighted, and a short distance beyond this favorite resort a turn was made for home, the young lady not exhibiting the slightest symptoms of fatigue. The journey back to Baker's Rails, Mortlake, where the twenty miles were completed, was accomplished without mishap, and Miss Beckwith, far from being exhausted, was taken into the steamer amid hearty manifestations of satisfaction, having been in the water six hours and twenty-five minutes.

**DON'T JUDGE.**

Don't judge a man by the clothes he wears, for God made one and the tailor the other.

Don't judge him by his family connection, for Cain belonged to a very good family.

Don't judge a man by his failure in life, for many a man fails because he is too honest to succeed.

Don't judge a man by his speech, for the parrot talks and the tongue is but an instrument of sound.

Don't judge a man by the house he lives in, for the lizard and the rat often inhabit the grandest structures.

Don't judge him by his activity in church, for that is not unfrequently inspired by hypocritical and selfish motives.

Don't judge him by his lack of display, for the long eared beast is the humblest of animals, but when aroused is terrible to behold.

Don't take it for granted that because he carries the contribution box he is liberal—he often pays the Lord in that way and keeps the currency.

Weeds are like Banquo's ghost. They will not "down at your bidding." No matter how much you mutilate them, and disturb the soil under them, if you leave them on the surface in a rainy day they will still persist in growing. They cling to life like cats and some other animals, which, strange as it may seem, prefer to live rather than die. But no tender hearted sentimentalism must be allowed to come in to weaken the efforts of the agricultural army in its war of extermination against the weeds. No lopping off here and there a leaf or a sprout will amount to anything. No half-way work will answer the purpose; the evil must be removed root and branch, prohibited, suppressed, obliterated. If you adopt the false theory that mild measures are best, and merely cut of the tops while the roots are left in the ground, you will soon find them springing up with more vigor and power for mischief than before. Radical measures and no others are in order among June weeds. It is not necessary for the legislature to proclaim a prohibitory law against them. The law of nature and self-preservation requires that they be exorcised, banished, put down, and this law must be enforced, or they will get the advantage of the corn and potatoes, and when harvest time comes there will be nothing but weeds to harvest.—[Vermont Record and Farmer.

HOW TO KEEP FROM DROWNING.—This is the season when boating accidents and deaths from drowning are most frequent. These plain directions, if remembered, may save the life of one who falls into deep water, even if he has not learned how to swim:—"Men are drowned by raising their arms above water, the unboyed weight of which depresses the head. Other animals have neither motion nor ability to act in a similar manner, and therefore swim naturally. When a man falls into deep water, he will rise to the surface, and will continue there if he does not elevate his hands. If he moves his hands under water, in any way he pleases, his head will rise so high as to give him free liberty to breathe, and if he use his legs, as in the act of walking (or rather walking up stairs), his shoulders will rise above the water, so that he may use the less exertion with his hands, or apply them to other purposes."

**DEATH IN LIFE.**

About a year or so ago a young lady of sunny temperament, pleasant features, and native generosity and goodness of heart, commenced to use to excess preparations for bleaching her hair to the fashionable golden tinge, and at the time became a slave to that beautifier of the complexion and form—that deceptive poison, arsenic. Her features before, though not beautiful, were at least good, but, like too many of her sex, the handiwork of Almighty God did not satisfy her, and she sought to improve upon it. People soon remarked her changed appearance for the better. Her complexion was rosy and blooming; her hair soft, silky, and of a beautiful tinge, her form plumper than it had been, and her skin smooth and white. But her self-congratulation did not last long. Headaches soon followed, more and more violent every day; but still she kept on using the abominable stuff which has been the ruin of so many. Of late her sufferings have been almost intolerable. The blessing of sleep has not been hers. Rest denied to her its soothing presence. Her head was a very hell of torture night and day, and living and breathing was an agony. There are women in this city—in every city, in fact—who can tell what she suffered. Thank God, there are few of them who have come to her end! Day by day, and hour by hour her sufferings increased. Her mind grew feebler and feebler, her thoughts wandered, her intellect was lost, and to-day, a young girl of 20 years, she is confined in a cell in that prison of the dead, Stockton, a chained and raving maniac—a fearful and a terrible warning to others.—*Sacramento Bee.*

TURNED THE TABLES.—A party who saw the occurrence says that on Wednesday evening as a volunteer, dressed in civilian's clothes, was walking along Bonaventure-street, near Mansfield's saloon, he was confronted by a man who demanded if he was a volunteer. The volunteer said he was, whereupon the man drew a revolver, and said, "Then, by——, I'll shoot you!" The volunteer, however, was too quick for him, and knocked it out of his hand, and then knocked the man down and gave him a severe thrashing. He then picked up the revolver and walked off, telling the man that if he wanted his revolver he could follow him. He did not follow the volunteer, but went home as fast as he could.—*Montreal Gazette.*

SOME GOOD IN THEM AFTER ALL.—The Ottawa *Citizen* says:—"It has been frequently said that the much abused potato bug would show to the world some day that it was not placed upon this sublunary sphere for nothing. The announcement is now made that the oil of potato bug is sure death to rheumatism, and several people in the vicinity of the city are said to have been greatly benefitted by its use."

One German family in McMurich has furnished three wives for neighbouring young men, and there two or three left yet of marriageable age. They are not likely to remain long in single blessedness, as, besides being good looking, they have been trained to underbrush and chop. These girls, last winter and this spring, it is said, chopped ten acres in a workmanlike manner. No wonder that they have been so readily selected by the bachelor pioneers.

CABBAGE WORMS.—A writer in the *Weekly Tribune* says that he hunted last year cabbage-worms till he nearly crippled his back. One day a neighbor's wife came in and told him to use a tea made of cayenne pepper to sprinkle the cabbages with twice a day. He applied it, and his cabbages and back were saved. He watched the millers, and they would not light on the plants which had the pepper on them.

A gentleman of New York State is confident that the use of Paris Green is detrimental to birds, more so than to potato bugs; and in proof opened a dead wren found in his garden, which exhibited the remains of numerous potato pests. He says:—"A few years since none of the birds would touch the potato bugs; now nearly all eat them—robins, orioles, wrens, and English sparrows."

In the house of a Devonshire labourer there were lying in an ordinary-sized bed two mothers, two sons, one daughter, one grandmother, one grandson, brother and sister, uncle and nephew, all of whom (eleven) were comprehended in four persons, viz.: A mother and and her daughter, each with an infant son.

Canada, we are told, claims to have produced the largest cheese on record. It weighed seven thousand pounds, was six feet ten inches in diameter, three feet in height, and twenty-one feet in circumference; requiring one milking of seven thousand cows, or thirty-five tubs of milk to produce it.

A REPORTER, being called to account for the statement that a certain meeting "was a large and respectable one," when only one other person beside himself was present, insisted that his report was literally true; for, said he, "I was large and the other man was respectable."

Mr. B——, did you say, or did you not say, what I said you said? Because C—— said you said you never did say what I said you said. Now, if you did say that you did not say what I said you said, then what did you say?

**THE TOUR OF THE WORLD**
**In Eighty Days.**
BY JULES VERNE.

And these were the only words he uttered during this trip. Mrs. Aonda, carefully wrapped in furs and cloaks, was preserved as much as possible from the attacks of the cold.

Passepartout, his face red as the solar disc when it sets in the mists, drew in the biting air. With the depth of unshaken confidence that he possessed, he was ready to hope again. Instead of arriving in New York in the morning, they would arrive there in the evening, but there might be some chances that it would be before the departure of the Liverpool steamer.

Passepartout even experienced a strong desire to grasp the hand of his ally Fix. He did not forget that it was the detective himself who had procured the sledge while sails, and consequently the only means there was to reach Omaha in good time. But by some unknown presentiment, he kept himself in his accustomed reserve.

At all events, one thing which Passepartout would never forget was the sacrifice which Mr. Fogg had unhesitatingly made to rescue him from the hands of the Sioux. As for that Mr. Fogg had risked his fortune and his life——No! his servant would not forget him.

Whilst each one of the travelers allowed himself to wander off in such various reflections the sledge flew over the immense carpet of snow. If it passed over creeks, tributaries, or sub-tributaries of Little Blue river, they did not perceive it. The fields and the streams disappeared under a uniform whiteness.

The plain was absolutely deserted. Comprised between the Union Pacific Road and the branch uniting Kearney to St. Joseph, it formed as it were a large uninhabited island. Not a village, not a station, not even a fort. From time to time they saw passing like a flash some grimacing tree, whose white skeleton was twisted about by the wind. Sometimes flocks of wild birds rose; sometimes, also, prairie wolves in large bands, gaunt, famished, urged by a ferocious demand of nature, vied with the sledge in swiftness. Then Passepartout, with revolver in hand, held himself ready to fire upon those that came nearest. If any accident had then stopped the sledge, the travelers, attacked by the ferocious carnivorous beasts, would have run the greatest risks. But the sledge kept on its course, it was not long in getting ahead, and soon the whole howling band was left behind.

At noon, Madge recognized by certain landmarks that he was crossing the frozen course of the Platte river. He said nothing, but he was sure that in twenty miles more he would reach Omaha.

And, indeed, one hour afterwards this skillful guide, abandoning the helm, hastened to the halyards of the sails and furled them, whilst the sledge, carried on by its irresistible force, accomplished another half mile under bare poles. Finally it stopped, and Mudge pointing out a mass of roofs white with snow, said:—

"We have arrived."

Arrived! Arrived indeed at the station which, by numerous trains, is in daily communication with the eastern part of the United States!

Passepartout and Fix jumped to the ground and shook their stiffened limbs. They helped Mr. Fogg and the young woman to descend from the sledge. Phileas Fogg settled generously with Mudge, whose hand Passepartout shook like a friend's, and all hurried towards the depot in Omaha.

The Pacific Railroad, properly so called, has its terminus at this important city in Nebraska, placing the Mississippi basin in connection with the great ocean. To go from Omaha to Chicago, the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific road is taken, running directly to the east, and passing fifty stations.

A through train was ready to start. Phileas Fogg and his companions only had time to hurry into a car. They had seen nothing of Omaha; but Passepartout acknowledged to himself that it was not to be regretted, as they were not on a sight-seeing tour.

The train passed with very great speed into the State of Iowa, through Council Bluffs, Des Moines, and Iowa City. During the night it crossed the Mississippi at Davenport, and entered Illinois at Rock Island. The next day, the 10th, at four o'clock in the afternoon, they arrived at Chicago, already risen from its ruins, and sitting more proudly than ever on the shores of the beautiful Lake Michigan.

Nine hundred miles separate Chicago from New York. Trains are not wanting at Chicago. Mr. Fogg passed immediately from one to the other. The nimble locomotive of the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne, and Chicago Railway started at full speed, as if it understood that the honorable gentleman "had no time to lose." It traversed Indiana and Ohio, passing by populous cities and over white expanses of agricultural land, with but few pauses; and, sixteen hours after leaving Chicago, the Ohio was reached.

At thirty-five minutes after nine, on the evening of the 11th, the train entered the great depot at Jersey City, the walls of which are washed by the Hudson river. From this station, the eastern terminus of a railroad system of great magnitude, fifty-one passenger and eighty-one freight trains depart every twenty-four hours, and an equal number arrive. Steamers and sailing vessels lined the miles of docks extending on both sides of the station, and the mighty river was filled with craft of all kinds engaged in the commerce of New York, which rose in front of the travelers as they emerged upon the broad, covered way running in front of the depot, where the gigantic ferry-boats of the railroad company receive and land their myriads of travelers, pausing not in their work day or night.

At thirty-five minutes after nine at night, the train stopped in the depot,

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

# North Hastings Review

MADOC, AUGUST 21, 1878.


## THE ELECTIONS.

The writs for the elections have at last been issued, and they will be held on the 17th of September next, the nominations taking place on the 10th. The Sheriff of the County has been appointed Returning Officer for this Riding, and was in the village on Monday last making arrangements. Lively times may be expected all over the country for the next few weeks. The Voters' List for 1877 will be used.

## B. & N. H. RAILWAY.

As this is a matter of great importance to this section of the county, and as there is every grounds to expect its early completion, we propose to keep our readers fully informed from time to time of the progress made. Since our last issue a considerable sum has been paid out by A. F. Wood, Esq., for "Right of Way," and the Engineer, Mr. Daly, has put on two gangs of men at the southern end of the road, who are busily engaged in grading and preparing for the tracklayers, who will be at work laying rails before the close of the present week. We hope to be able to chronicle before the 1st of October that the "Iron horse" has reached our village. Mr. Bickford, the contractor, is evidently bound to "push" the work. We have it from the best of authority that the back wages will be paid as soon as the list of wages and claims can be scheduled and certified to. We would suggest that nothing at the present moment wouold give greater confidence in the undertaking than the payment of the men. There is another matter in connection that we would call attention to, that is the location for the Village Station. As a community we are deeply interested in this question. We feel confident the Board will be willing to take our local interests into consideration. We know that Railway Engineers are great dictators on such points, but as we pay the Bonus because we expect to benefit by the enterprise we should have our interests looked after. Now is the time and as we have got rid of the "One man power" we will have no difficulty in getting our wishes complied with. A public meeting has been suggested. What do the people say?

YELLOW FEVER is assuming a terrible aspect in the Southern States. For the past week or two it has been making sad havoc among all classes of the population in New Orleans, Memphis, Grenada, Cairo, and many other places, and the inhabitants are flying from the fever-stricken towns by thousands. As high as one hundred and eight new cases, and from ten to thirty deaths, have been reported in one day. A quarantine has been established against several lines of railway and steamboats, and in some instances railways have stopped running. In consequence supplies are getting short; the medical attendance is quite insufficient, and the want of necessary accommodations severely felt, in fact, according to a special despatch, the situation is horrible in the extreme. To remedy this the United States War Office has been requested to send tents and rations to some towns, that the poorer classes may be removed to the country to live there for the present. Several of the largest business houses in Memphis closed last week, and notwithstanding the quarantine regulations the disease is reported to be rapidly spreading. Physicians say the fever is the most malignant ever known.

THE ORANGE and Green disturbances at Montreal on the 12th of July last have been rivalled by the riots which took place at Ottawa on the 12th of August, the occasion being the celebration of the anniversary of the closing of the gates of Derry, by the Orange Young Britons, 'Prentice Boys and True Blues of the district. A procession was formed which marched through the principal streets of the city, in which about one hundred and seventy-five of the brethren from Montreal took part. The first disturbance was caused by a rough attempting to force his way through the procession, and tripping one of the bandsmen belonging to the Montreal contingent. For his rashness he received a severe beating, but otherwise escaped. Shortly after this the Montreal Britons were attacked by a crowd, but succeeded in driving their assailants back. After the procession dispersed several Britons were attacked and beaten when found alone, in some cases seriously, and in the evening affairs looked so threatening that the Mayor decided to call out 100 men of the Governor General's Foot Guards, who were immediately detailed for duty. The excitement was now intense, and when it was rumored that the city brethren would escort their Montreal visitors to the railway station, the Catholic Union men, numbering nearly 2,000, assembled to prevent them boarding the train. In order to prevent a collision, a number of leading Orangemen and officials of the city waited on the Britons at their Hall and induced the Montreal party to take the train at another station outside the city. Several serious fights occurred during the night, revolvers being freely used, and a large number wounded, but fortunately no lives lost. The following night the same scenes were executed over again, in defiance of all authority, each party thinking it necessary to watch the other, the general public being the sufferers. The residences of many prominent Orangemen and Catholics were stoned by the opposing factions, and fire-arms were used indiscriminately, one man receiving four bullets in his hat but escaped injury. In this enlightened and civilized Canada of ours, when is this state of affairs going to end?

## ONTARIO TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

Below we give a condensed report of an address delivered before the above Association by Wm. Mackintosh, Esq., Inspector for North Hastings, at its Annual Meeting in the city of Toronto, last week, on the subject of "Professional Training of Teachers."

Mr. McIntosh opened the subject with a few extempore remarks, having special reference to third-class teachers. Since 1871 their number had been rapidly increasing. From all parts of the Province a complaint loud and deep came from the inspectors and the people that the schools were falling into the hands of men who had no preparatory training for their work, and they asked that the Department should devise some scheme for giving third-class teachers some modicum of training. The existing Normal Schools were not equal to the task, and it was impossible to increase their numbers sufficiently for the purpose. This led to the scheme of utilizing the PublicSchools for the work of training third-class teachers. The Model School system having been in force for only about a year, it was perhaps too early to look for results, but he thought they had in the main done good work, although his opinion was that they were not entitled to the amount of laudation that had been bestowed upon them. As to the details of the system, the course of study laid down he considered rather ambitious, imposing more work on the head masters than they were physically able to overtake. Some subjects on the professional list should be relegated to the non-professional, the former being restricted to real work of training as apart from literary and scientific instruction. He thought the subjects of hygiene, mental arithmetic, and school law should be attended to, and, if possible, in connection with the non-professional course. A matter of dissatisfaction on the part of some was the shortness of the session; but, taking into consideration that they were only giving teachers a third-class training, and that there were a large number of counties that had not a sufficient supply of teachers, the session was probably as long as the country would care about having at present. In order to make the Model Schools as efficient as it was necessary to have them, the head masters should be thoroughly efficient, and the difficulty of obtaining such would, he feared, be the principal obstacle to the success of the system for the next few years. This difficulty was owing to the fact that until recently the Normal Schools of the Province were not training teachers in the way they should, although that state of things had been somewhat remedied by the recent regulations. If the Model Schools did their work well they would be a blessing to the country; if not, they would become a nuisance. The Central Committee should see that no first-class teachers were turned out except those who were perfectly qualified for their work. (Hear, hear.) In order to secure as efficient head masters as possible, the Department should reserve to itself the power to recommend the dismissal of teachers from the Model Schools, and should establish a thorough system of inspection of them by a competent man appointed by the central authority, providing that a copy of his report should be sent to the trustees and the County Councils. If Model Schools are ever to prosper the County Inspectors must be encouraged to take an active interest in their welfare. Some duty in connection with them should be assigned to these officials. The grant of $100 to the Model Schools was, he considered, too small, and might, with advantage, be increased. With regard to the professional training of second-class teachers, he contended that the Normal School sessions of three months were entirely too short. Harm had been done by a rivalry between the High Schools and the Normal Schools as to whose students would stand best at the outside examinations, and he feared that a similar rivalry existed between the two Normal Schools as to which should turn out the greatest percentage of first and second-class teachers. He thought the Minister of Education should adopt means to hinder the imprimatur of the Normal School being given to any person who was not a first-class teacher.

A spirited discussion followed, at the close of which a committee was appointed to consider the whole subject of "Professional Training of Teachers." Their report, presented by Mr. Mackintosh, made recommendations, some of which although, perhaps, theoretically good, were opposed by a majority of the Association as premature and not in the interests of such districts as North Hastings. In the committee and in the general meeting our Inspector took strong grounds against them.

The report as amended and finally adopted is subjoined:—

That while the measures recently enacted for the professional training of teachers have been generally successful, your committee after careful consideration are of opinion that the following amendments are desirable:—

(1.) That in the organization and management of county Model Schools special consideration be given to the requirements of rural schools, by occasionally selecting a number of pupils from the different classes and arranging them so as to illustrate the method of conducting an ungraded school.

(2.) That drill and calisthenics be added to the curriculum—the teaching of these subjects to be done in connection with the ordinary Public School work.

(3.) That the continuation of thorough inspection of Model Schools is necessary to their efficiency.

(4.) That uniform professional examination papers are desirable, but that County Boards be left to fix the percentage required from successful Candidates.

(5.) That the present regulations respecting the qualification of Head Masters of County Model Schools be strictly carried on in future.

(6.) That the Government grant be increased, and the payment of the municipal grant be made compulsory.

(7.) That professional training in a Normal School for the length of time specified in Sec. 1, chap. 3 of the revised regulations should be received by every candidate for a first-class certificate before obtaining such certificate.

(8.) Since the character of the work done in the County Model Schools, and the efficiency with which the inspection of public schools is performed depend largely upon the thoroughness of the previous training received by inspectors and Model School masters, it is necessary in the interest of education that the work of professional training carried on in Normal Schools be performed with great thoroughness and efficiency.

## A MYSTERY UNRAVELLED.

### STORY OF A MURDER COMMITTED TEN YEARS AGO.

OTTAWA, Aug. 14.—Ten years ago last April Andrew Leamy, a prominent citizen of Ottawa County, met with a tragic death near his own residence on the Chelsea road. The circumstances connected with the case were of the most suspicious character, and at the time it was very generally believed that he had been waylaid by roughs and robbed and murdered. The deceased had spent the day in the city, and on returning home in the evening met with his death on a forced roadway leading to his property from the Chelsea road. When discovered his head was severely cut and his side bruised, but life was not completely extinct. He was, however, perfectly unconscious, and although every effort was made to restore life, he expired shortly afterwards. An inquest was held, but no light could be thrown on the manner of his death. An open verdict was, therefore, returned at the time. However, it was known that when he left home that morning he had in his possession a very valuable gold watch and chain, also a small sum of money, but when picked up the watch and chain were missing. This naturally created great excitement in the community for a time, and the authorities at Aylmer undertook an investigation. There were no new developments, however, and in the course of time the matter was almost forgotten. Nothing more was done until yesterday, when Bailiff Clawson, of Aylmer, informed Mrs. Leamy, the wife of the deceased, that he had something important to communicate to her regarding the death of her husband. He told her that a woman had called on him and said she had a serious story to unfold. He expressed his willingness to hear her, when she told him that on the night of the 21st of August her husband presented her with a gold watch and chain, which she produced and handed to Mr. Clawson for inspection. She said this was Mr. Leamy's watch, but how her husband came into possession of it she did not know. Mr. Clawson then left and returned with the woman herself, who made the following statement to Mrs. Leamy:—

"On the night of Mr. Leamy's death, my husband and brother-in-law were working on a piece of land on the side of the forced road, through which Mr. Leamy had to pass to reach his residence. When they came home at night, my husband presented me with a gold watch and chain. Shortly afterwards I discovered that the chain and watch had been the property of Mr. Leamy. When I mentioned this to my husband he said, 'Yes, it is the watch and chain, but we did not kill him.' I said no more, but kept the secret until I gave Mr. Clawson the particulars. I did this in consequence of a falling out with my husband."

The woman then left in company with Mr. Clawson, and was followed by a son of the deceased gentleman, who insisted on the woman making a sworn affidavit of the facts as above, which she did. On the strength of this her brother-in-law was arrested last night. The husband, whose name is Henry Maxwell, was captured this evening.

## EXECUTION OF HOEDEL.

### THE WOULD-BE ASSASSIN OF THE GERMAN EMPEROR BEHEADED.

BERLIN, Aug. 16.—Emil Hoedel, who attempted the assassination of the Emperor William in May, was beheaded this morning early in the court-yard of the new prison at Berlin. The Imperial warrant, decreeing that justice should take its course, was signed on the 8th of the present month. Hoedel's age was twenty-one.

Hoedel, when informed that his execution was fixed upon, became deathly pale. He wished to plead for pardon, but soon recovered his composure when told this was useless. He asked for wine for supper, and drank to the Commune and the leader of the Social Democracy. When his sentence was read on the scaffold he spat disdainfully, and cried "Bravo." He repulsed the ministrations of a chaplain, declaring them useless, as it would take years to convert him. Fifty persons, including officials, judges, police, and twelve citizens, attended the execution, which is generally approved. Official notice of the execution had been posted throughout the city as a warning. It required but a single stroke of the axe to decapitate Hoedel. The remains were immediately buried.

## ACCIDENT TO A FREIGHT TRAIN.

SIMCOE, Aug. 13.—A serious accident occurred on the Loop Line of the Great Western Railway about 12:30 this morning. As No. 24 freight going east was approaching the long bridge about one mile west of the station the axle of a car gave way. The train fortunately kept safely on the track until the bridge was passed, but immediately after passing eleven cars, heavily laden with grain, flour, bacon, and lard, were precipitated down the embankment into a ditch, a distance of ten feet. They were shattered to atoms. Large quantities of freight were strewed in the utmost confusion around the scene of the disaster. The trainmen had a narrow escape. Fortunately no one was injured. The road was completely blocked up, and traffic was suspended until about 2:30 p.m. Passengers trains were not suspended, trains being run east and west to the ruins, and passengers transferred with very little inconvenience.

HALIFAX, Aug. 14.—A man named Moffitt dropped dead yesterday while mowing his field at Chezzetcook.

QUEBEC, Aug. 13.—A story is going the rounds of a St. Roche man named Guillot, who was lately released from gaol on his fine being paid by a young woman, drove the latter on Sunday to Lorette, where he became so maddened with drink that he beat her in a shocking manner, and compelled her to seek shelter for a time in the bush.

## RUSSIAN PROPHECIES.

*Paris Letter to the Pall Mall Gazette.*

An eminent Russian is said to have expressed his discontent with the work accomplished in the Congress in the following terms:—"A hundred years after the last partition of Poland the Congress of Berlin has pronounced the partition of Turkey. That Empire, founded by valiant conquerors, but ill governed by their successors, has succumbed, not to the blows struck by Russia, but to those struck by England. It was Lord Beaconsfield who, by his perfidious counsels, encouraged the Turks to accept war with Russia—a war which has forever broken their power in Europe. By imposing its protectorate, England now reduces Turkey to a state of vassalage. It is England who will rule over Anatolia, as she already rules over the Khedive of Egypt. Without having fired a single cartridge she has seized on the lion's share, the isle of Cyprus; and to the great astonishment of the world, the powers which had vital interest in the Mediterranean permit England, by the fortification of Larnaca, to dictate the law at once in the East. And what has been the conduct of England towards the Greeks? Lord Beaconsfield deceived them as he deceived the Turks. He hindered them from conquering the Greek provinces of Turkey when the Russian armies were victorious. On his side Lord Beaconsfield has obtained all he desired. He hindered the Russians from taking Constantinople and from forming a powerful and independent Bulgaria; he ceded us Batoum, but only as a free port; he forced us to restore Bayazid, for which we paid our blood; he prevented us from obtaining a pecuniary indemnity from Turkey, to which we had a right. In fact, Lord Beaconsfield has damaged the interests of France, Italy, and Austria; by the position England has assumed in Cyprus, she has annihilated Turkey, and has hindered Greece from claiming the provinces inhabited by their compatriots. According to the same authority, the following will be the consequence of the Congress:—Bulgaria and Roumelia will declare their freedom; Bosnia and Herzegovinia will become Austrian; Albania may possibly fall to Italy; the isles sooner or later will be united with Greece; Egypt, Tunis and Tripoli will detach from the Porte, and England, by promises of Railways, &c., will establish herself in those countries. As for the Sultan, he may be able to hang on for another century at Stamboul, thanks to the jealousies of the various European powers who will maintain him here."

## A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Aug. 18.—During a storm yesterday afternoon the powder magazine of Weldy & Co., on the outskirts of this place, was struck by lightning. There were eleven hundred kegs of powder in the building, and a terrible explosion ensued, completely demolishing the magazine and scattering *debris* with terrible force in an easterly direction, making a gap in the woods of fifty feet wide. A picnicing party was assembled in the woods a short distance below the magazine. Two of them were killed; and five injured so as to render amputation necessary. A number of others were more or less injured by flying stones, timber, &c. Many cattle were badly injured and had to be killed. The explosion was heard eleven miles and caused great excitement in the city. The large plate-glass windows of the Pottsville Bank and of the Mountain City Band were broken, as were also many windows in the Court House. The ceilings in a number of residences were thrown down. The house of James Gilbraith, at Mount Hope, is a complete wreck. The total loss is estimated at $45,000.

LATER.

The effects of the explosion of the 1,200 kegs of powder on Saturday were felt all over the city. People were thrown out of chairs in distant parts of the city; twenty-five houses were crushed to pieces and hurled miles away. The scene at the picnic was fearful. It being in the path of the explosion huge masses of stones and fragments of trees were hurled among the picnicers. A horse attached to a buggy driven by two young ladies was torn to pieces, but the ladies escaped.

## BILL FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF SOCIALISM.

BERLIN, Aug. 14.—A bill for the purpose of preventing the spread of Socialism has been submitted to the German Federal Council. It prohibits associations, meetings and publications in furtherance of Socialistic or Communistic objects. The central authorities of Federal States are declared competent to deal with all offences against the law. The appeal from their decisions will be to the Imperial Bureau to be created for the purpose of considering questions concerning public meetings and the press. The penalties range from five to twenty years' imprisonment. Socialistic agents may be expelled from towns and forbidden to pursue their trades as printers, booksellers, or innkeepers. Central authorities may, with the sanction of the Federal Council, in districts where the public safety is endangered, prohibit public meetings for a year, unless the meetings are sanctioned by the police authorities, who may also prohibit the sale of interdicted printed matter in the streets, restrict the sale or possession of arms, and expel unemployed persons.

A young lady in Fredericton, N. B., had a narrow escape from drowning on Tuesday last. She fell over a wharf, and had sunk a third time, and lay on the bottom of the river, when a Mr. Orr put down a pole and fortunately touched her. She describes her sensations as not unpleasant; could distinctly see the people on the wharf, and wondered why they did not assist her; saw the pole coming down, and imagined it of immense size and length; the moment it touched her she clasped it, and says she could have climbed to the moon on it. Mr. Orr says she came up the pole like a squirrel.

## CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

GEORGETOWN, Aug. 13.—On the arrival of the Grand Trunk excursion train from Barrie, at the Hamilton and North-Western depot here last night, one of the excursionists named Samuel Adams, a bricklayer, belonging to Brampton, accidentally fell between the cars, was run over, and killed.

BERLIN, Ont., Aug. 14.—This morning between 9 and 10 Ernest Voss, a cigar maker in the employ of Meinke Bros., was found dead in one of the buildings adjoining the factory. It appears he had arranged a slip-knot in a rope and fastened it to a nail in the wall, then put the slip over his head and threw himself down. When found he was in a sitting position. An inquest is being held.

PARIS, Aug. 15.—George Bennett, brakesman from Stratford, was instantly killed this morning two miles west of this town on the Buffalo and Lake Huron excursion train going east. It appears the cars were crowded to such an extent that some of the passengers got on the roof and while Bennett was ordering them to sit down, he came in contact with a bridge which caused his death.

LISTOWEL, Aug. 14.—Chas. Vandusen, of Woodstock, while working on a scaffold at a new brick building here to-day, met with a serious accident. The scaffolding having given away, he fell and smashed his leg, very badly driving the bones through the flesh.

PARKHILL, Aug. 15.—A sad accident occurred here this afternoon by which a young boy aged about six years, son of Mr Martin Fogarty, of this place, was burned to death. He was in the act of building a fire, and in putting coal oil on the wood and igniting it the can burst and the flames caught his clothes and the poor child was so frightfully burned that death ensued a couple of hours afterwards.

Nearly six hundred persons have been arrested in Germany for disaffection since Nobeling's attempt on the life of the Emperor. Of the whole number 521 have been convicted, their sentences aggregating 811 years.

OTTAWA, Aug. 17.—A man named McCulloch received probably fatal injuries on Cathcart street this morning by a powder explosion. He was carrying a basket full of the explosive material, when a spark from his pipe ignited it, with the above result.

ST. CATHARINES, Aug. 17.—A woman named Delia Chester, aged about 25, committed suicide last evening by jumping into the canal, near the gas works. Despondency owing to desertion by her husband was the cause.

WHEELING, W. Va., Aug. 16.—Professor Charles E. Dwight, of this city, yesterday accomplished the unparalleled feat of 39 consecutive bull's eyes shot at 800 yards. This places him at the head of the long range marksmen, and insures him a position in the American Rifle Team for this season.

TO COMMENCE BUILDING.—We believe a very satisfactory conclusion has been affected with Messrs. Morrice & Co., of Montreal, respecting the woollen factory building. These gentlemen held the lease of the premises for a number of years, and this lease did not expire till some time next year. To effect a compromise, a little difficulty was expected, but by recent negotiations, the Company have had this right transferred to them. Now that all obstacles have been laid aside in this respect, the old walls will be torn down immediately, and building operations are to be put in motion as soon as it is practicable to commence.—*Campbellford Herald.*

GOOD YIELDS.—The first plentiful yields that have come under our notice up to the present time, are those grown on the farms of Mr. David Johnston, of Seymour township, and Mr.. Thos. Chard, who resides near Stirling. The former gentleman recently threshed 220 bushels of fall wheat from 5 acres sown, being an average of 44 bushels to the acre. From 28 bushels of barley sown on about 14 acres of land, Mr. Chard has stowed away in his granary, 700 bushels, or 50 bushels to the acre, average.—*Campbellford Herald.*


The Felt Hats which Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville are offering at $1 each, are worth $1.50. See them.

$3 Silk Hats for $2, $4 Silk Hats for $2.50, $5 Silk Hats for $3.50, at Wm. Johnson & Co's, in Belleville.


### District Meeting.

At a special meeting of L. O. Dist. No. 1, North Hastings, held at Harold, on the 17th inst., the following resolution was unanimously carried:—Moved by Bro. F. Beddome, seconded by Bro. John Stiles, and resolved, That we, the officers and members of this District Lodge, do fully endorse the action of the Grand Lodge for the energetic manner in which they have sustained the defence of our persecuted brethren in Montreal for exercising their civil and religious liberties on July 12th, 1878. We also strongly advise our brethren to unceasingly apply for an Act of Incorporation, and that we will support no candidate for parliamentary honors unless he pledges himself at the Hastings to support said Act. We also strongly condemn the action of the Mayor of Montreal for his one-sided policy on July 12th, 1878. Signed on behalf of the District, David McQuigge, D. M.; John Bateman, D. Sec.


This Spring Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville have bought over *one hundred dozen* of new Hats, at prices varying from 40 to 75 per cent less than regular prices, and they are selling them at corresponding reductions.


### DIED.

MCKENZIE.—In Madoc, on the 18th inst., Simon McKenzie, aged 71 years.

Deceased was interred in O'Hara's burying ground, with Masonic honors, a large number of the brethren of Madoc Lodge being present, also a number from Tweed and Stirling Lodges.


When in Belleville remember that Wm. Johnson & Co. can offer you great bargains in Hats. There is only about thirty dozen of the old stock of Hats left, those they offer at 25c and 50c each. The 25c ones were formerly sold at $1, and the 50c ones were $2 and $2.50 each.


## MARMORA.

*(From our Special Correspondent.)*

On the 14th instant the people of Marmora enjoyed a very agreeable picnic at Crowe Lake. Crowe Lake, by the way, is a beautiful sheet of water about three miles in length and one mile in breadth, and is just the place to spend an agreeable day in this hot weather. Situated about two miles from the village of Marmora, it is of easy access either by land or water; and around it there are numerous beautiful landing places clothed with verdure and shaded by trees where a party may find ample room for repose, recreation and general amusement. This place is now the resort of numerous parties from distant parts, bent on enjoying the many attractions of this quiet inland lake.

It was to this beautiful lake that a party of about thirty or forty of the villagers and their friends, aged and youthful, repaired on the day above mentioned, and after rowing about the lake for a few hours, landed on a fine grassy bank on the north shore, where the ladies of the party laid a sumptuous spread of good things of which all partook with an appetite requiring no cordial to excite. Another hour or two (perhaps more) were spent in various amusements, some trolling for lunge or angling for bass, others gathering botanical specimens, searching for shells, or examining the geological formation of this locality; while others amused themselves by playing croquet and other games. Many tiring of these sports strolled about in search of blackberries, of which great quantities are to be found near this place. Towards evening the signal was given to make a start homewards. The lake was now perfectly calm, and a row of a couple of miles brought the party near the foot where a spot even more delightful than the former was selected upon which the whole party again landed. The ladies here prepared the cup which poets say "cheers but not inebriates," and after satisfying the demands of exhausted nature, re-embarked. The sun was now down and the moon just peeping above the tops of the trees. A row for a mile down the river, the oars keeping time to tuneful voices of the musical portion of the party, and as the air was still, the lake calm, and the sky clear, save by the flitting of a few fleecy clouds, the hills and hollows resounded with the tuneful lays which they rang back to the very echo.

Your correspondent has had the pleasure of attending many similar gatherings, but none more enjoyable than the one on this occasion, and it is certain that all present will remember it with pleasure for a long time to come.

Cheese at Liverpool is quoted at 44s.

### Belleville Markets.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat, | $0 90 to $1 00 |
| Barley, | 0 70 to 0 75 |
| Rye, | 0 50 to 0 55 |
| Oats, | 0 30 to 0 33 |
| Peas, | 0 60 to 0 00 |
| Butter, | 0 07 to 0 20 |
| Eggs, | 0 10 to 0 00 |
| Potatoes, per bush | 0 52 to 0 80 |
| Flour, per bbl | 4 50 to 0 00 |
| Sheepskins, | 0 85 to 1 25 |
| Hides, | 4 00 to 6 50 |


NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

## MADOC TOWNSHIP COUNCIL

THE next meeting of the Madoc Township Council will be held in the Town Hall, village of Madoc, on

**Saturday, Aug. 31, Inst.,**

at 10 o'clock, a. m., of which all interested are requested to take notice.

JOHN R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.
73-2t.

## NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to the Voters' List Act by his Honour the Judge of the County Court of Hastings at the Town Hall, Rawdon, on the Third day of September, 1878, at the hour of 10 o'clock, to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Rawdon for 1878.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

JOSEPH HOGLE,
Clerk of said Municipality.
Rawdon, Aug. 15th, 1878.

## NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to the Voters' List Act by his Honour the Judge of the County Court of Hastings, at the Town Hall, Huntingdon, on the Fifth day of September next, at the hour of 10 o'clock, a.m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Huntingdon for 1878.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

J. G. FOSTER,
Clerk of said Municipality.
Huntingdon, Aug. 20th, 1878.

## NOTICE.

I HEREBY beg to inform the public of this vicinity, that I have leased my Mills, situated in the centre of the thriving village of Madoc, to James Frasron & Philip Clark, whom I know to be honorable men in their dealings, and first-class workmen from having them in my employ as servants for a long time. Therefore, having every confidence in their capabilities of giving general satisfaction to the public, also would wish to tender my thanks to the public for their kind patronage towards me while doing business with them in this place, hoping they may still continue their patronage to the above lessees. I further wish to inform the public that I shall remain here for a short time to settle up my books, therefore, I hope all parties having open accounts will call and settle at once, or I shall be under the necessity of leaving them in other hands for collection.

Yours most respectfully,
PETER CHARD.
Madoc, Aug. 13, 1878. 74-3t.

## North Hastings GRIST MILL.

### NOTICE of PARTNERSHIP.

THE undersigned beg to inform the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that they have entered into partnership, and are now better prepared than ever to supply their customers with first-class

*FLOUR, FEED, BRAN*
*CORNMEAL, SHORTS,*
PEAS, OATS, LUMBER, &c.

*Highest Cash price paid for Wheat.*

A. L. SAGAR,
ROBT. THOMSON.
Madoc, May 29th, 1878. 61.

MADOC

## Livery Stables!

THE undersigned begs to announce that having bought out the

Livery Establishment of Mr. Eugene Johnston,

he is prepared to accommodate the public with

**FIRST-CLASS CONVEYANCES**

which can be obtained at all hours, and at

REASONABLE RATES FOR CASH.

He respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage.

*Remember the place, D. Ross's Old Stand, opposite R. Simmon's Stables.*

J. SHALTRY.

July 26th, 1877. 11

## Railway Bakery.

THE undersigned having been disappointed in visiting the old country this summer intends giving the public the benefit of it in

CHEAP BREAD,

and having purchased

100 Barrels of Flour

at a low figure, is prepared to furnish

BREAD, CAKES, PASTRY, &C., &C.

AT LOW PRICES.

*My Bread will be manufactured on the Old Country System.*

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

A CHOICE STOCK OF

FAMILY GROCERIES

on hand, which will be sold at bottom price for cash.

J. HARPER.

Madoc, June 27th, 1878. 65

## WALL PAPER!

A LARGE ASSORTMENT,

CHEAPER THAN EVER

TO BE SEEN AT

*C. G. WILSON'S*

MEDICAL HALL.

## B. & N. H. R'Y

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

*The Subscriber is just receiving a new stock of*

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

*and in order to make room for it he will sell the present stock*

AT COST, FOR CASH,

*for the next thirty days. If you want to get genuine bargains give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of Farmers' Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.*

*BLACKSMITHING*

*and all kinds of general jobbing done on short notice and at lowest prices.*

*N.B.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle by cash or note before the 15th January next, and save costs.*

*W. A. ROBLIN, Keller's Bridge.*

*Madoc, Dec. 20th, 1877.* 38

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321.
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every second Monday in each month.
JOHN MCCOY, JR., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133.
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KING, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389.
Meets every first Monday in each month.
J. G. LOVELESS, Secretary, St. Ola P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070.
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge P. O.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRELL, D.M., Millbridge P. O.
P. M. GUNTER, District Sec., St. Ola P.O.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
R. J. CRAIGE, Co. Master, Stirling P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

## Hearts of Oak Lodge,

*No. 139. O. Y. B.*

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evening, September 5th,** at 8 o'clock, p. m. sharp. Visiting members cordially invited.

*J. R. ORR, Secretary.*

## MADOC LODGE

*No. 179, I. O. O. F.*

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Sept'r 2nd

At 8 o'clock.

N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

## MADOC LODGE, NO. 48

A. F. & A. M.

A REGULAR MEETING of the above Lodge will be held at the Masonic Hall,

Tuesday Evening, Sept. 10th,

at the hour of 8 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,

JAS. O'HARA, JR., Secretary.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—What are the cemetery committee doing? There are a number of anxious enquiries by those interested. The fences are in a very dilapidated shape, and I am afraid the result will be that cattle will break in and it may be some of the monuments destroyed. Delays are always dangerous.

ONE INTERESTED.

Madoc, Aug. 20th, 1878.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

MR. EDITOR,—At the village of Glanmire, (commonly called Beaver Creek) an English settlement 6 miles to the north of this place, and situate about a mile beyond the Hole in the Wall, on a nice sandy plain, a tea-meeting or social picnic was held yesterday, the 15th inst. A more pleasant meeting I never witnessed in Canada, England, or anywhere else. It quite surpassed most gatherings of the kind, as well in quality as quantity of the viands, which were of the choicest kind, and for sociability it has seldom been equalled, as dear old Ireland, happy England, and sturdy, stalwart Scotland were all well represented. A magnificent organ, the property of Mrs. John Ray of that place, was made good use of on the grounds by some of the ladies present. Miss Tucker gave some nice hymns in which the Sunday School children joined, and Mrs. Black opened her performance on the instrument by giving "Patricks Day" in lively style, which was followed by several other pieces in which nearly all joined in the singing. Mr. James McGregor was there with his "pipes," to the great delight of the little ones, who declared it was the best of all the fiddles. Our popular editor, Mr. Orr, gave a good address, as did Mr. John Ray, and Mr. McFarlane, the Scotch minister from The Ridge. Mr. Reed, our candidate for parliamentary honors, gave an interesting account of the trials and hardships of the earliest settlers, his grandfather being the first white man who chopped a tree in Thurlow. Mr. McGregor also said a few humorous words. The "flag that braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze" was hoisted in front of Mr. Ray's as a landmark to the ground. A heavy thunder storm dispersed the company after supper, and much earlier than was intended, this being the only drawback to the day's festivities.

Yours truly,

ONE PRESENT.

Millbridge, Aug. 16th, 1878.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—I noticed in your last issue a communication from a gentleman who claims to be One of the "Savages" in which he appears to express some slight degree of disapprobation towards an article of mine which appeared in your issue of the 7th inst. So far as I can understand his meaning, he appears to think that I was wrong in comparing the Tories to Pharisees, because the Pharisees were not in the habit of getting drunk. His communication is written in the argumentative and gentlemanly style so peculiarly characteristic of the party to which he seems to belong, and, after reading it, no one can be surprised that Conservatives should call themselves "The gentlemen's party." I should not have taken the trouble to refer to his article but that he tries to make it appear that I had made an attack on the farming community, which I certainly had no intention of doing. He says that the occupants of the lands "live well" and "dress well." Of course they do, because we have a government now that does equal justice to all classes of the community. It is the Conservative party that proposes to tax every article that the farmer has to buy, and it must be evident that if such a tax were imposed the farmer would be able to buy less. If Sir John Macdonald means anything at all when he tells about "a reciprocity of tariffs" he means that he would increase the tariff to such an extent that farmers would have to pay on an average about thirty per cent. more than at present for every manufactured article they use. Now, it is not hard to understand that if they pay thirty per cent. more for each article they buy, they will not be able to buy as much with the same money, and as no possible system of protection could raise the price of farm produce, the farmer would lose thirty per cent. by the change. That is to say, if Sir John should have a majority in the next Parliament, and should adopt the protective tariff that he has so often promised, a farmer would have to pay one hundred and thirty dollars for an article that he can now buy for one hundred. It is quite probable that wealthy farmers in the old settled townships might be able to endure such a loss and still live very comfortably, but with the pioneers who come to settle on our free grant lands the case is very different. The difficulties which farmers have to encounter are always great, but the policy of Sir John would, if adopted, make them very much greater, and it is to prevent such a ruinous policy being followed that we are going to elect Mr. O'Flynn, who will support the just and honest policy of the present government.

F.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—There is something of a query in the course pursued by Mr. O'Flynn in his election campaign; in fact, if it had been told me before Mr. O'Flynn started out canvassing that he would have belittled himself as he has done, I could not have believed it. At St. Ola he stated that the whole expenses of the Dominion of Canada for the financial year ending 30th June, 1876 was only sixteen million dollars, two million cheaper than the late government. Now, Mr. Editor, I would call upon every sensible voter in North Hastings to look at the Public Accounts for that year and see for themselves how many million Mr. O'Flynn dropped off no doubt for a purpose, for it does not appear possible to me for a man who is out the third time for parliamentary honors to be so ignorant of the expenses of the Dominion that it must be an object he has in view to blind the eyes of the poor voters in order to get their votes at the coming Dominion election, but as Mr. O'Flynn professes to be a thorough christian, I am somewhat inclined to think that those of the voters in North Hastings who would take the trouble to look at the Public Accounts for the year referred to above, will put up their hands to their forehead and exclaim with a solemn moan: Oh! Mr. O'Flynn, do you not remember that verse in the good Book which says "All liars shall have their part and lot in that Lake that burneth with fire and brimstone." Not only this, but Mr. O'Flynn says he has the parliamentary patronage of North Hastings, and he can do a great deal for the poor people of the Hastings Road. At the township of Limerick he promised to lend this patronage he possesses to a man there to get the appointment of the overseership of the Hastings Road this summer. So much so was this man expecting it that he wrote to Mr. O'Flynn at Madoc to know how matters stood. Mr. O'Flynn replied that he was informed that the Hon. Bills Flint had got the appointment as he offered to do it for nothing, but on some future day, with the great success he had met with in the northern townships, winding up his letter very complimentary. A week or two after this Mr. O'Flynn held a meeting at Thanet, where he stated that he was instrumental in having Mr. Dermot Kavanagh appointed as overseer on the Hastings Road when some one said that Dr. Boulter, M.P.P., said he was instrumental in getting Mr. Kavanagh the appointment. At this remark Mr. O'Flynn appeared vexed, and replied rashly that he did not care what Dr. Boulter or anybody else said he (Mr. O'Flynn) was the man that got Mr. Kavanagh the appointment. Now, Mr. Editor, where the query to me is, the appointment was made in April, Mr. O'Flynn promised his influence the first part of June to the man in Limerick, and in July said he was the man that got Mr. Kavanagh the appointment. The same may be said of the fifteen hundred dollars that is to be expended on this road this summer. Mr. O'Flynn says he got the appropriation. Of course he says this when he is speaking of this patronage he possesses, but the Hon. Bills Flint rebuts this by saying he caused through his influence the appropriation to be made, and we are inclined to believe the Honorable old gentleman.

Yours, truly,

A VOTER.

Millbridge, Aug. 10th, 1878.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

MR. EDITOR,—I notice in your last issue an article over the letter "F," an anonymous writer. I do not often deal with such persons believing as a general thing no writer should be ashamed to write over his own signature.

The arguments used by "F" seem to me to be so simple and out of place in the question of Free Trade and Protection, that if my reply does him no good, it may at least prevent some of your readers from being deceived by them, and, for the information of "F," I will state that it is not what Sir John did or did not do, while in power; it is not what Conservatives may state as to the reason why he and his Government did not adopt a National Policy; nor is it because Mr. Mackenzie and his Government did not adopt that policy, but with our present position as it regards the trade between the two countries.

We surely ought to weigh well what the two Governments have done in the way of protecting native industries. If one has been at fault in this respect, is not the other equally at fault? and our object should be, not to look at this or that government; at this or that party, but for what will be for the best interests of the country we live in, and if we do this we will not be governed so much by party feelings.

If in "the last six years that Sir John was in office every circumstance of the case was exactly the same as at present," and the policy was injurious to the country, I ask, why did and does the present Government continue to adopt the same policy? Two wrongs cannot make it right. When the Reformers came into power great changes were expected of the Government and its large majority, and if, in bringing the trade of the country, no better policy has been adopted, then in that respect we have gained nothing, but are worse off than we were five years ago.

"F" states, "at present, the position of the two parties is this: Reformers maintain that it is impossible for our Government to take off the duties imposed by a foreign nation." If this is the position "Reformers maintain," it is a false position. No man of common sense would, for a moment, suppose that "our government" could do anything of the kind, or that they were silly enough to attempt to do so, but that would not prevent them had they chosen to do so, to have given to Canada a Trade Policy suited to the wants of the people, and so arranged as to let the Americans know we were not going to be sacrificed to build up their farmers and manufactures, and to largely help to pay off the debt of a "foreign nation." Neither could "Sir John do it", while in power, and he would have been an unwise statesman to have attempted to take off "the duties imposed by a foreign nation."

I attach no blame to either government for not attempting an impossibility. The blame rests with both, that we have not a National Policy to-day, and hence the issue is not what Sir John, or Mr. Mackenzie's Government has done or not done, but what shall now be done to secure to our Canadian farmers and our manufactures, that fair amount of protection justly their due, as against the policy adopted towards our country by the American Government.

Standing as I do, as a Senator sworn to discharge my duty as between the government and the people, not as a political partizan, I have to act, think, and speak to the best of my ability on all questions affecting the country, in the interests of the people, and not as a political partizan of any government.

Yours, &c.,

BILLA FLINT.

Belleville, Aug. 16th, 1878.

**Figures which Everybody should Consider.**

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

The table of figures which Mr. Flint contributes under the above heading, certainly, do deserve very serious consideration, as tending to show the enormous amount that we should have to pay for the privilege of possessing a Conservative Administration. This table shows the amount of the Canadian duties which we have to pay at present, and then the American duties which Sir John has promised to impose if he ever obtains the power; and by subtracting one from the other we shall be able to form an approximate estimate of what Sir John's National Policy would cost us. For example, we find that we are now paying a duty of five per cent. on bar iron, and that the duty which Sir John desires to impose is from thirty-five to seventy-five per cent.; so that if the Tories ruled the country we should be compelled to pay from thirty to seventy per cent. more for all the bar iron that we used, while every article for which such iron was required would be correspondingly increased in price; but wherever iron is used in manufacture, coal is also required, and this they propose to tax to the extent of seventy-five cents a ton. When we have occasion to buy a waggon or a sleigh we are not much inclined to complain about the price being too cheap. On the contrary we generally consider that we have to pay as much as we can afford for these articles; but if the iron used in their construction should be made fifty per cent. dearer, and the price of coal should be increased by seventy-five cents per ton, it must be very evident that our waggons and sleighs would cost very much more than they do now. In the same way, though to a far greater extent, would the price of our mowers and reapers be increased. Every one who has ever seen these machines must have noticed that an immense quantity of iron is used in making them, and if the men who construct them were obliged to pay, on an average, fifty per cent. more for the material of which they are made, it is very evident that the price of the machines would be increased to a very considerable extent; and this increase would be due to Sir John's protection policy. I selected this article of iron at random, but the list contains a large number of articles, all of which the Conservatives propose to tax to the extent there indicated; but they tell us that this increase in the cost of manufactured articles will not last for ever, but that, if we will continue to buy "protected" articles for fifty per cent. more than their value, then at the end of perhaps thirty years, we may be able to manufacture these articles as cheaply as we could buy them elsewhere; but is there any reason in the nature of things why we should submit to such a tax? Our farmers of Canada send their grain to Europe where it has to compete with similar grain from all parts of the world, from California, from Australia, and from India. This competition has the effect of keeping down the price, and we are frequently compelled to sell grain at prices that barely pay. Now as the world's competition compells the farmer to sell in a cheap market, it is but just and reasonable that he should be allowed to buy in a cheap market, but cheap buying is a thing that Sir John seems determined to prevent. But, although Sir John's policy is not calculated to fascinate the farmers, yet he knows that he will need their support to secure a majority in Parliament, so he proceeds to talk to them in a melancholy and sympathetic tone about the high duties that the Americans impose on their barley; he sheds crocodile tears over the injustice to which they are thus subjected, and promises that he will remedy the evil as soon as he becomes Premier. It will be remembered that when he was at the head of the government he did not do anything to prevent our farmers paying the American duties for the reason probably that nothing could be done, for even if we suppose that the American duty is paid by the Canadian farmers, which I do not by any means admit, how would it be possible for any Canadian government to take off the duties imposed by the United States? But although Sir John could not accomplish this object while he was at the head of the government yet as soon as he was out of office he appears to have thought of a remedy, and has been abusing the government ever since for not instantly applying it. His remedy is so simple it seems strange that he did not think of it before. Here it is. The Americans, he says, impose high duties on the grain they buy from us, therefore we should impose proportionately high duties on manufactured articles which we buy from them. Now, it can be easily seen that this policy could not in any way effect the grain, for if the American duties are now paid by the Canadian farmers, the principle must continue the same under all circumstances, and would not be in any way affected by any change in the taxes levied on our imports. The only effect of this policy would be that we should have to pay a higher price for those articles on which the increased duties were imposed, while the barley and rye would be sold for the same as before. This is the system by which Conservative politicians propose to enrich the Canadian farmer. If the American tariff compels him to accept a low price for what he has to sell, then, to remedy the evil, Sir John would compel him to pay a high price for all he had to buy. If the American government inflicts a loss on one side Sir John proposes to inflict an equal loss on the other, and between the two losses, farmers are to become rich and happy. Truly, this protection is a wonderful thing. Tories, however, are prepared to do still more for the farmer by means of a duty on all foreign grain coming into the country. The advantages of such a duty are not easily seen for we do not consume any foreign grain except corn, and that is mostly used by the farmers themselves, who are often enabled to make a profit by using western corn for feeding their stock, and selling their other grain at a higher price. In the time of the late government, the experiment was tried of putting a tax on American grain, and after a few months trial was found to be a total failure, for as soon as the system was adopted the government discovered two things which common sense ought to have shown them in the beginning. They found in the first place that the tax did not benefit our farmers to the extent of a single cent, because even when the American grain was shut out we still had more than we could consume, so that the price was not in any way affected. And in the second place they found that they were inflicting a serious injury on Canadian commerce. For many years past Canadians have made a profit on American grain in the same way that the Americans formerly made a profit out of ours. Our merchants buy grain in the Western States and send it to England. This grain is carried through Canada, thus giving employment to our railways and canals. It is shipped from Canadian ports and carried in Canadian ships, and Canadians get all the profit. Of course if our government put a duty on grain coming into the country this large and profitable trade would be ruined, and no other interest would gain by it. These facts were so plain that even Dr. Tupper could not fail to understand them, so he caused the duties to be taken off, and since then nothing has been said about taxing grain until the question was revived to do duty at the ensuing election. But, however reasonable it might be to tax American produce, it would be infinitely more so to treat England in the same way. This is a subject about which Conservatives say very little, probably because they do not know what to say. It is quite possible that some of them are a little ashamed of the policy of Sir John, for although they talk very glibly about the necessity for retaliation against the United States, yet they can hardly see the necessity or the loyalty of adopting such a hostile policy towards England. It is very easy, however, to understand Sir John's motive. He wants to bribe the manufactories of Hamilton, Montreal, and other towns in the Dominion, and these men would gain nothing by shutting out American articles, unless those from England were also excluded. The policy which he proposes would probably end in our becoming separated from Great Britain. But what does Sir John care where the country goes so long as he can draw his salary as head of the government. Perhaps he would like Canada to become a little Republic with himself for President. Such a situation would afford an opportunity for the exercise of those peculiar talents for which he is already so celebrated. He would then be able to sell Charters without limitation or restriction. He could plunder railway companies to pay the election expenses of his friends. And if at any time his income fell short of his expenditure he could telegraph to the nearest government contractor to "send me another ten thousand."

F.

**The Official Board**

Of the Methodist Church of Madoc Circuit will hold an adjourned meeting in the vestry, on Saturday next, at 2 o'clock.

**Court of Revision.**

At the Court held at Bridgewater on the 13th inst., to hear complaints against the Voters' List for 1878, for the municipality of Elziver and Grimsthorpe, twenty-four names were added to the list of Parliamentary Voters. None were struck off.

**Cricket Match.**

A cricket match will take place this afternoon between the married and single men of the home club, and will, no doubt, be keenly contested, as the sides are pretty evenly matched, with the odds, we think, rather in favor of the bachelors. Wickets will be pitched at one o'clock, sharp.

**Field Meeting.**

The congregation of Hazzard's Methodist Church have decided to hold an open air meeting, commencing on Wednesday next, 28th inst., and continuing for the remainder of the week. Preaching each afternoon and evening, at 2 and 7 o'clock. A number of ministers of different denominations are expected to be present.

**From the Back Country.**

A correspondent from the back country writes as follows:—We regret to learn that a little boy named Andrew Parks, son of Mr. Solomon Parks, of Dungannon, recently fell on the sharp point of a sleigh stake with such force as to drive the point through from under his chin into his mouth. Although suffering much pain, he is progressing as favorably as could be expected. We learn from the same informant that the harvest in the back country is being got in in very good order considering the frequent showers, and that it promises to be an unusually good one.

**Accident.**

On Sunday evening last an accident of a very serious nature befel Mrs. James Stevens, of this village. She was walking on the sidewalk near the Presbyterian church, carrying a child in her arms, when another child walking in front of her stepped on a loose plank over which she tripped and fell, sustaining severe internal injuries. We understand her condition was at one time considered doubtful, but trust that no serious results will follow. The Council should see at once that these traps are put in repair, or an action for damages from some unfortunate victim will be the result.

**Picnic.**

A very enjoyable picnic was held at Glanmire, last Thursday, in a beautiful grove belonging to Mr. Daniel Lummis. The situation is a delightful one, overlooking the Beaver Creek, while in the immediate vicinity are several springs, which furnish an abundant supply of excellent water. A large number were present, the fair sex predominating, and a very pleasant and social time was spent by all. Great credit is due to Mr. John Ray, Messrs. Lummis and others, for their attention to the wants of their visitors, while the ladies deserve special praise for the excellent dinner and tea which was provided, in fact it would have been hard to beat in any place. As a correspondent in another column gives a full account of the proceedings, we need hardly say anything further than the picnic was a decided success, and we hope to have the pleasure of attending many such in the future.

**Madoc Brass Band.**

A meeting was held on Friday evening last for the purpose of organizing and making the necessary arrangements for the purchase of instruments for a brass band in this village. Fifteen names were enrolled, and the following officers were appointed: President, J. G. Deans; Vice-President, Benson O'Hara; Secretary, C. A. Ross; Treasurer, J. R. Orr; Committee—Jeff. Caverly, Wm. Cross, F. Ward, G. Rollins, and C. Caverly. A subscription list was prepared to receive the subscriptions of all those who consider an enterprise of this kind deserving of support, and we are pleased to state it is meeting with good encouragement, the members of the band subscribing the sum of $120, part of which was promptly paid in. We have no doubt those who are asked to contribute will not hesitate to do so, as all will admit that the establishing of a band in this village will be a source of pleasure that will well repay them for the amount contributed. It is the intention, should sufficient money be subscribed and paid in, to have the instruments here, an instructor engaged, and practice commenced during the next month. The enterprise is a public one, and we hope every one will subscribe according to the extent of their purse, whether it be great or small. All will enjoy the benefit derived.

**Our Model School Building.**

We are sure there is not a ratepayer in the village or School Section who is not proud of our school building. It is a credit to all concerned, well situated, finely proportioned, with a good design, it will be one of the most attractive buildings in our village for some time to come. The interior also has been laid out in a most convenient manner. The building is 60 x 40, and two stories high, a basement with 7 feet ceiling. The first story, with 15 feet ceilings, to be used for the junior department, divided into a school room and recitation gallery. The second floor, with 15 feet ceilings, divided into two school rooms, with a recitation gallery for the Intermediate and Senior Departments. There are three entrances; the two side entrances to be used by the pupils; the front entrance for the teachers and visitors. We forgot to mention that on the second story there is a room in the front of the building to be used for the Section Library and Board room; it will also be used by the teachers. The out buildings are of the most improved kind and in every way suitable for the purposes required. A good well has been sunk on the school lot and will be supplied with the most improved pump. The whole building will be warmed by hot air. When fully completed, which it is expected will be by the middle of September, we will give a more complete account, with the arrangements and regulations of the schools. The cost, including the additional half acre of land, will be in the neighborhood of $6,000. This will be met by Debentures to run over twenty years, and will fall lightly on the Section. We fully agree with the principle that the payment for public buildings of this kind should be met in part by those who are to be benefitted in the future. We may add that we heartily endorse the proposal made by our Inspector, (Mr. McIntosh), in his address at the Convention in Toronto, that the sum given by the Government to Model Schools should be increased, and we hope to see such action at an early day.


**HENRY BLEECKER,**

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over Custom House.

Mr. Titus, from Mr. Bleecker's office, will attend at each Division Court held at Madoc.

**WANTED.**

A MALE TEACHER in School Section No. 4, Tudor, Wollaston, Limerick and Cashel. One who holds a Third Class Certificate.

WILLIAM MORTON,
Trustee S. S. No. 4.

St. Ola, Aug. 12th, 1878. 72-3t.

**NOTICE.**

NOTICE is hereby given that I will not pay any contracts made by my wife, as she has left my bed and board without any provocation, and also I will pay no contract without my written order.

MICHAEL LANGLEY.

Elziver, July 30th, 1878. 71-3t.

**NOTICE.**

PARTIES having orders on the Treasurer of the Township of Madoc, properly signed by the Clerk of said municipality, not wishing to call on him, will be paid by John Dale & Son, Madoc.

JOHN N. MOORE,
Township Treasurer.

Madoc, June 19th, 1878. 64

**FARM FOR SALE!**

THE Executors of the late Lawrence Quirk offer for sale the south-west quarter of Lot No. 11, in the 9th con. of Madoc. Good house and outbuildings. TERMS EASY.

For particulars apply to the Executors, Jas. Thompson, Madoc, and Patrick Mellroy, Elziver, or to the undersigned.

GREAM & HENDERSON,
71 Solicitors, etc., Madoc.

**BLACKSMITHING.**

THE undersigned having rented the Blacksmith Shop formerly occupied by Mr. C. Thrasher, is prepared to do all kinds of jobbing on shortest notice and at reasonable rates. First-class Horse shoeing a specialty. Remember, 10cts., cash; 12½ credit. New shoes, 25cts.

Give me a trial; satisfaction guaranteed.

JAMES JOHNSTON.

Madoc, May 9th, 1878. 58-6m.

**CLIPPER MILLS.**

ALL kinds of Lumber, Lath, and Shingles, constantly on hand, or cut to order on the shortest notice at the Clipper Steam Saw and Shingle Mills.

Also CASH paid for

PINE AND CEDAR SHINGLE BOLTS, AND BASSWOOD LOGS.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

F. J. DRAKE.

Hog Lake, July 3rd, 1878.

***Madoc Steam Mills***

THE undersigned having entered into partnership under the name, style and firm of

**PEARSON & CLARK,**

have pleasure in announcing that they have rented from Mr. P. Chard the Steam Saw and Grist Mill situate in the village of Madoc, and purpose carrying on the business in all its branches.

Flour and feed of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

Cash paid for wheat at any time.

A quantity of lumber on hand for sale.

JAMES PEARSON,
PHILIP CLARK.

Madoc, Aug. 13th, 1878. 72

***Gray & McGregor,***

**GROCERS,**

OFFER YOU

SUGAR-CURED HAMS,
DRIED BEEF,
BOLOGNA SAUSAGE,
CANNED CORN BEEF,
CANNED SALMON,
CANNED LOBSTERS,
BOSTON BAKED BEANS,
SARDINES,
FLOUR AND MESS PORK,

ALSO,

A COMPLETE STOCK

—OF—

**Staple and Fancy Groceries.**

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

August 5th, 1878.

***CLEARING SALE***

OF

**Boots and Shoes.**

The subscriber now offers for sale,

**AT COST PRICES**

the balance of Sale Stock now on hand in his shop in the

**VILLAGE OF MADOC,**

**Must be all sold by the 10th of February.**

***CUSTOM WORK***

In all its varieties as usual.

**A. MORRICE,**

*Belleville and Madoc.*

# New Butcher Shop.

The subscriber has opened in connection with his present business a shop where he will keep all kinds of Fresh Meat, of the best quality and at lowest prices.

Give him a call.

G. M. BROOKS.

# Great Clearing Sale

OF

**MILLINERY, HATS, FEATHERS**

FLOWERS, ETC., ETC.,

At 50 per cent. below Cost.

THOMAS CROSS.

# Received To-Day.

Grey and White Cottons, White and Colored Cotton Yarn, Check Shirtings, Brown and Drab Ducks, Grass Linen, American Jean, etc., all of which will be sold at our usual low prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, June 27th, 1878.

# At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.

near the very pier of the Cunard line of steamers, otherwise called the British and North American Royal Mail Steam Packet Company.

The China, bound for Liverpool, left thirty-five minutes before!

CHAPTER XXXII.—IN WHICH PHILEAS FOGG ENGAGES IN A DIRECT STRUGGLE WITH ILL LUCK.

The China, in leaving, seemed to have carried away with her Phileas Fogg's last hope.

In fact, none of the other steamers in the direct service between America and Europe, neither the French Transatlantic steamers, nor the ships of the White Star line, nor those of the Inman Company, nor those of the Hamburg line, nor any others, could serve the gentleman's projects.

The Pereire, of the French Atlantic Company, would not start until the 14th of December. And besides, like those of the Hamburg Company, she would not go directly to Liverpool or London, but to Havre, and this additional trip from Havre to Southampton, delaying Phileas Fogg, would have rendered his last efforts of no avail.

The gentleman posted himself thoroughly about all this by consulting his Bradshaw, which gave him, day by day, the movements of the transoceanic vessels.

Passepartout was annihilated. It killed him to miss the steamer by thirty-five minutes. It was his fault, he who, instead of aiding his master, had not ceased to scatter obstacles in his way! And when he reviewed in his mind all the incidents of the journey; when he calculated the sums spent, which were a pure loss, and for his own interest; when he thought that this enormous bet, added to the heavy expenses of this now useless journey, would completely ruin Mr. Fogg, he overwhelmed himself with opprobrium.

Mr. Fogg did not reproach him at all, and leaving the pier of the ocean steamers, he said only these words:

"We will consult to-morrow. Come."

Mr. Fogg, Mrs. Aouda, Fix, and Passepartout crossed the Hudson from Jersey City in the ferry boat, and got into a carriage, which took them to the St. Nicholas hotel, on Broadway. Rooms were put at their disposal, and the night passed,—a very short one for Phileas Fogg, who slept soundly, but very long for Mrs. Aouda and her companions, whose agitation did not allow them to rest.

The next day was the 12th of December. From the 12th, at seven in the morning, to the 21st, at eight forty-five in the evening, there remained nine days, thirteen hours, and forty-five minutes. If, then, Phileas Fogg had left the night before in the China, one of the best sailers of the Cunard line, he would have arrived at Liverpool, and then in London, in the desired time!

Phileas Fogg left the hotel alone, having recommended his servant to wait for him, and to notify Mrs. Aouda to hold herself in readiness at any moment.

Mr. Fogg repairedt o the banks of the Hudson, and among the ships moored to the wharf, or anchored in the stream, he sought with care those which were about to leave. Several vessels had their signals for departure up and were preparing to put to sea at the morning high tide, for in this immense and admirable port, there is not a day when a hundred vessels do not set sail for every quarter of the globe; but the most of them were sailing vessels, and they would not suit Phileas Fogg.

This gentleman was seeming to fail in his last attempt, when he perceived, moored in front of the Battery, at a cable's length at most, a merchantman, with screw, of fine outlines, whose smokestack, emitting clouds of smoke, indicated that she was preparing to sail.

Phileas Fogg hailed a boat, got in it, and with a few strokes of the oar, he found himself at the ladder of the Henrietta, an iron-hulled steamer, with her upper parts of wood.

The captain of the Henrietta was on board. Phileas Fogg went up on deck and asked for the captain, who presented himself immediately.

He was a man fifty years old, a sort of sea wolf, a grumbler who would not be very accommodating. His large eyes, his complexion oxydized copper, his red hair, his large chest and shoulders, indicated nothing of the appearance of a man of the world.

"The captain?" asked Mr. Fogg.

"I am he."

"I am Phileas Fogg, of London."

"And I am Andrew Speedy, of Cardiff."

"You are going to start?"

"In an hour."

"You are loaded for——?"

"Bordeaux."

"And your cargo?"

"Gravel in the hold. I have no freight. I sail in ballast."

"You have passengers?"

"No passengers. Never have passengers. A merchandise that's in-the way and reasons."

"Your vessel sails swiftly?"

"Between eleven and twelve knots. The Henrietta, well known."

"Do you wish to convey me to Liverpool, myself and three persons?"

"To Liverpool? Why not to China?"

"I said Liverpool."

"No!"

"No?"

"No. I am setting out for Bordeaux, and I shall go to Bordeaux."

"It don't matter what price?"

"It don't matter what price!"

The captain spoke in a tone which did not admit of a reply.

"But the owners of the Henrietta——" replied Phileas Fogg.

"The owners of the Henrietta are myself," replied the captain. "The vessel belongs to me."

"I will freight it for you."

"No."

"No?"

"I will buy it from you."

Phileas Fogg did not change countenance. But the situation was serious. It was not at New York as at Hong Kong, nor with the captain of the Henrietta as with the captain of the Tankadere. Until the present the gentleman's money had always overcome obstacles. This time the money failed.

But the means of crossing the Atlantic in a vessel must be found, unless they went across in a balloon, which would have been very venturesome, and which, besides, was not practicable.

Phileas Fogg, however, appeared to have an idea, for he said to the captain:

"Well, will you take me to Bourdeaux?"

"No, even if you would pay me two hundred dollars."

"I offer you two thousand.

"For each person?"

"For each person."

"And there are four of you?"

"Four."

Captain Speedy commenced to scratch his forehead as if he would tear the skin off. Eight thousand dollars to be made, without changing his course; it was well worth the trouble of putting aside his decided antipathy for every kind of passengers. Passengers at two thousand dollars apiece, besides, are no longer passengers, but valuable merchandise.

"I leave at nine o'clock," said Captain Speedy, simply, "and you and yours will be there?"

"At nine o'clock we will be on board!" simply replied Mr. Fogg.

It was half-past eight. To land from the Henrietta, get in a carriage, repair to the St. Nicholas Hotel, and take back with him Mrs. Aouda, Passepartout, and even the inseparable Fix, to whom he graciously offered a passage, this was all done by the gentleman with the quiet which never deserted him under any circumstances.

At the moment that the Henrietta was ready to sail, all four were aboard.

When Passepartout learned what this last voyage would cost he uttered one of those prolonged "Oh's!" which run through all the spaces of the descending chromatic scale!

As for Detective Fix, he said to himself that the Bank of England would not come out whole from this affair. In fact, by the time of their arrival, and admitting that this Mr. Fogg would not throw a few handsful besides into the sea, more than seven thousand pounds would be missing from the bank notes in the travelling bag!

CHAPTER XXXIII.—IN WHICH PHILEAS FOGG SHOWS HIMSELF EQUAL TO CIRCUMSTANCES.

An hour afterwards the steamer Henrietta passed the light-boat which marks the entrance of the Hudson, turned Sandy Hook point, and put to sea. During this day she skirted Long Island, in the offing of the Five Island Light, and rapidly ran towards the east.

At noon of the next day, the 13th of December, a man went up the bridge to take charge of the vessel. It would certainly be supposed that this man was Captain Speedy! Not at all. It was Phileas Fogg.

As for Captain Speedy, he was very snugly locked up in his cabin, and was howling at a rate that denoted an anger very pardonable, which amounted to a paroxysm.

What had happened was very simple. Phileas Fogg wanted to go to Liverpool; the captain would not take him there. Then Phileas Fogg had agreed to take passage for Bordeaux, and during the thirty hours that he had been on board, he had manœuvred so well with his bank notes, that the crew, sailors and firemen—an occasional crew, on bad terms with the captain—belonged to him. And this is why Phileas Fogg commanded in the place of Captain Speedy, why the captain was shut up in his cabin, and why, finally, the Henrietta was steering her course towards Liverpool. It was very clear, seeing Mr. Fogg manœuvre, that he had been a sailor.

Now, how the adventure would come out, would be known later. Mrs. Aouda's uneasiness did not cease, although she said nothing. Fix was stunned at first. Passepartout found the thing simply splendid.

"Between eleven and twelve knots," Captain Speedy had said, and the Henrietta did indeed maintain this average of speed.

If then—how many "ifs" yet!—if the sea did not become rough, if the wind did not rise in the east, if no mishap occurred to the vessel, no accident to the engine, the Henrietta in the nine days, counting from the 12th of December to the 21st, could accomplish the three thousand miles separating New York from Liverpool. It is true that once arrived, the Henrietta affair on top of the Bank affair might take the gentleman a little further than he would like.

During the first few days they went along under excellent conditions. The wind was not too rough; the wind seemed stationary in the northeast; the sails were hoisted, and with them the Henrietta sailed like a genuine transatlantic steamer.

Passepartout was delighted. The last exploit of his master, the consequence of which he preferred not to consider, filled him with enthusiasm. The crew had never seen a gayer, more agile fellow. He made a thousand friendships with the sailors and astonished them by his acrobatic feats. He lavished upon them the best names and the most attractive drinks. He thought that they manœuvred like gentlemen, and that the firemen coaled up like heroes. His good humor was very communicative, and impressed itself upon all. He had forgotten the past, with its annoyances and its perils. He thought only of the end, so nearly reached, and sometimes he boiled over with impatience, as if he had been heated by the furnaces of the Henrietta. Frequently, also, the worthy fellow revolved around Fix; he looked at him with a distrustful eye, but he did not speak to him, for there no longer existed any intimacy between these two old friends.

Besides, Fix, if it must be confessed, did not understand this thing at all. The conquest of the Henrietta, the purchase of her crew, and Fogg manœuvering like an accomplished seaman—this combination of things confused him. He did not know what to think. But, after all, a man who commenced by stealing fifty-five thousand pounds could finish by stealing a vessel. And Fix was naturally led to believe that the Henrietta, directed by Fogg, was not going to Liverpool at all, but into some quarter of the world where the robber, become a pirate, would quietly place himself in safety! This hypothesis, it must be confessed, could not be more plausible, and the detective commenced to regret very seriously having entered upon the affair.

As for Captain Speedy, he continued to howl in his cabin, and Passepartout, whose duty it was to provide his meals, did it only with the greatest precautions, although he was so strong. Mr. Fogg had no longer the appearance of even suspecting that there was a captain on board.

On the 13th they passed the edge of the Banks of Newfoundland. Those are bad latitudes. During the winter, especially, the fogs are frequent there, the blows dreadful. Since the day before, the barometer, suddenly fallen, indicated an approaching change in the atmosphere. In fact, during the night the temperature varied, the cold became keener, and at the same time the wind shifted into the southeast.

This was a misfortune. Mr. Fogg, in order not to be driven out of his course, had to reef his sails and increase his steam. But the progress of the ship was slackened, owing to the condition of the sea, whose long waves broke against her stern. She was violently tossed about, and to the detriment of her speed. The breeze increased by degrees to a hurricane, and it was already a probable event that the Henrietta might not be able to hold herself upright against the waves. Now, if she had to fly before the storm, the unknown, with all its bad chances threatened them.

Passepartout's face darkened at the same time as the sky, and for two days the good fellow was in mortal dread. But Phileas Fogg was a bold sailor, who knew how to keep head against the sea, and he kept on his course, without even putting the vessel under a small head of steam. The Henrietta, whenever she could rise with the wave, passed over it, but her deck was swept from end to end. Sometimes, too, when a mountain wave raised the stern out of the water, the screw came out of the water, beating the air with its blades, but the ship still moved right on.

Still the wind did not become as severe as might have been feared. It was not one of those hurricanes which sweep on with a velocity of ninety miles an hour. It continued quite fresh, but unfortunately it blew obstinately from the southeast, and did not allow the sails to be hoisted. And yet, as we will see, it would have been very useful if they could have come to the aid of the steam.

The 16th of December was the seventy-fifth day that had elapsed since leaving London. The Henrietta had not yet been seriously delayed. The half of the voyage was nearly accomplished, and the worst localities had been passed. In summer, success would have been certain. In winter they were at the mercy of the bad weather. Passepartout did not speak. Secretly he hoped, and if the wind failed them, he counted at least upon the steam.

Now, on this day, the engineer ascended to the deck, met Mr. Fogg, and talked very earnestly with him.

Without knowing why—by a presentiment, doubtless—Passepartout felt a sort of vague uneasiness. He would have given one of his ears to have heard with the other what was said. But he could catch a few words, these among others, uttered by his master:—

"You are certain of what you say?"

"I am certain, sir," replied the engineer. "Do not forget that, since our departure, all our furnaces have been going, and although we had enough coal to go under a small head of steam from New York to Bourdeaux, we have not enough for a full head of steam from New York to Liverpool."

"I will take the matter under consideration," replied Mr. Fogg.

Passepartout understood. A mortal fear took possession of him.

The coal was about to give out.

"Ah! if my master wards that off," he said to himself, "he will certainly be a famous man!"

And having met Fix, he could not help posting him as to the situation.

"Then," replied the detective, with set teeth, "you believe that we are going to Liverpool?"

"I do, indeed!"

"Idiot!" replied the detective, shrugging his shoulders as he turned away.

Passepartout was on the point of sharply resenting the epithet, whose true signification he could not understand; but he said to himself that the unfortunate Fix must be very much disappointed, and humiliated in his self-esteem, having so awkwardly followed a false scent around the world, and he refrained from condemning him.

And now what course was Phileas Fogg going to take? It was difficult to guess. But it appeared that the phlegmatic gentleman decided upon one, for at evening he sent for the engineer and said to him:—

"Keep up your fires and continue on your course until the complete exhaustion of the fuel."

A few moments after, the smokestack of the Henrietta was vomiting torrents of smoke.

The vessel continued, then, to sail under full steam; but, as he had announced, two days later, the 18th, the engineer informed him that the coal would give out during the day.

"Don't let the fires go down," replied Mr. Fogg. "On the contrary, let the valves be charged."

About noon of this day, having taken observations and calculated the position of the vessel, Phileas Fogg sent for Passepartout and ordered him to go for Captain Speedy. This good fellow felt as if he had been commanded to unchain a tiger, and he descended into the poop, saying to himself:—

"Positively I shall find a madman!"

In fact, a few minutes later a bomb came on the poop-deck, in the midst of cries and oaths. This bomb was Captain Speedy. It was evident that it was going to burst.

TO BE CONTINUED.


JOHN G. DEANS

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a

CHOICE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS,

PATENT MEDICINES,

*Fancy and Toilet Articles,*

BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,

STATIONERY,

*CONFECTIONERY*

LAMP CHIMNEYS & WICKS.

*AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT*

—OF—

Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.


NOTICE.

THE partnership of E. D. O'Flynn & Bro. having been dissolved, it becomes necessary that all debts contracted with and due to the late firm should be settled by Note or otherwise at the earliest possible date.

Hereafter the business will be carried on under the name, style and firm of

*E. D. O'FLYNN & SON,*

who will more than ever try and meet the wants of their customers.

E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, April 1st, 1878.


WRIGHT'S

*Grocery, Provision,*

—AND—

LIQUOR STORE.

*ESTABLISHED IN 1858.*

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c., &c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

FRUITS IN SEASON,

FLOUR AND FEED!

All wholesale and retail.

Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the higest market value.

JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc

Madoc, March 20th, 1878.

*Stoves & Tinware.*

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR

STOVES

CALL AT CHOWN'S

DIVISION ST., REED'S BLOCK,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine.

MILLINERY!

LADIES' HATS FOR $1.00.

Mrs. White,

Having just received her Spring Stock of Millinery, in all the different styles, would inform her customers she is prepared to supply them Cheap for Cash.

Also a new lot of Shaded Wools, Mottoes, Wall Pockets, Gold and Silver Card Boards, Embroidery, Lace, Fans, Combs, etc., etc.

Sole agent for C. C. Stewart's Rubber Stamp, Stencil, etc.

Cheap Goods.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MADOC.

If you want cheap goods call and see my prices.

I intend to sell my entire stock at Montreal Wholesale Prices.

As the stock is all new and bought at the lowest market prices, and having no old stock, bought at war prices, to dispose of, you will find it to your advantage to inspect it before purchasing elsewhere.

I could give you a list of prices, but to satisfy yourselves call and see and you will be convinced that there is no humbug.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices, such as Lard, Butter, Hams, &c., &c.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

"The Pharmacy."

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,

Stationery, Crayons,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes,

Toilet Articles, Garden Seeds,

Wall Paper and Stationery.

Surgery in Store.

J. S. LOOMIS, M. D.

Just Received,

A SPLENDID

STOCK OF JEWELRY

OF THE

NEWEST DESIGNS,

AND AT

Lower Prices than ever before offered in Madoc.

*Call and Examine*

the stock, and you cannot fail to be suited.

G. D. RAWE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

*Grocer & Provision*

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

*CHOICE GROCERIES*

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

*FARMERS' PRODUCE of all Kinds*

Taken in Exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

SIGN OF THE

BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling

TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES, FOR CASH.

CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,

Etc., done in first-class style and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

*POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.*

W. MOORE.

Madoc, Nov. 28th, 1877.

*Your Property is safe in the Ottawa, Insure with it.*

*The Ottawa Agricultural*

INSURANCE COMP'Y.

CAPITAL - $1,000,000.

$50,000 deposited with the Government for the protection of policy holders.

Head Office, Medcalf Street, Ottawa

THE above Company insures nothing more hazardous than Farm Property and Private Residences. It covers loss by lightning, if horses or cattle insured are killed on the owner's ground.

Farmers will find it to their advantage to insure in this company, also parties living in isolated residences in towns, as the rates are much lower than those of companies doing a general business. The company insure buildings against loss and damage by lightning, even where fire does not ensue.

R. P. HAMILTON,
*Agent.*

*Office, 27 Campbell Street, Belleville.*

Belleville, June 6th, 1877. 10

AGENT AT MADOC:

*J. A. ORR, "REVIEW" OFFICE.*

HAVE YOU NOT

*been fooled long enough with high prices?*

HELP US TO

Crush Monopoly.

If you study your personal interest encourage those who will give you the most for your money, and if we cannot show you as good goods, and some better, than you can find in any store here then we don't ask you to buy. We make this remark because some of the merchants have told parties that all our goods are old stock. Call and see for yourselves.

Double-width ulster cloth $1.15 per yard, worth $2.25 Double-width Devon west of England cloth $1.15. Double warp fine wool for suits or coats double-width at $2.50 per yard, sold here lately at $4 and $4.50; same goods not so heavy double width $1.50, usually $2.50 to $3. Various other qualities equally cheap. Waterproof cloaking double-width 55c. per yard, usually sold at $2.25. Beautiful double-width Seal Skin cloaking $1, usually $2.50. Best scarlet flannel in market 40c. per yard, well worth 60c. A very heavy wide flannel in scarlet, purple and blue 20c., worth 35c. Beautiful tartan dress goods 27c. per yd, usually 30c to 35c. Heavy check goods, dresses or shirts, 12½c per yd, worth double. Winceys and other dress goods from 7c per yard up. Ready-made coats and pants or to order very cheap. Cardigan Jackets and shirts about half price. Striped twilled cotton and crown ticking about half price. Beautiful all-wool French delaine 17c per yd, worth 30c to 50c, would make nice wedding dresses. Good brown linen, warranted, 12c to 14c per yd, about half what you are paying daily. Beautiful shoulder shawls 30c each, not half price. Large double tartan shawls $2 each. Warranted all linen wide table cloth 28c to 32c per yd. Red and white damask 55 per yd, usually $100. We can show you the best towels in Madoc, and cheap towels from 5c. each up. Border and hemmed pocket handkerchiefs from 3c up. Large table oil cloths for 50c, no better, usual price $1.50. Batting 4c, equal to what you are paying 7c to 10c. Good wool blankets $1.40 per pair, worth $2.50. Large heavy quilts $1.60, worth $3. Beautiful leather mits lined 35c to 45c, selling elsewhere at $1. Warranted kid gloves and mits lined 65c per pair, well worth $1.50. Warranted pure nickelite forks and spoons, Wilkes' make, about half price. Hundreds of other articles at equally low prices. We can show you reading combs for quality the like was never seen here, and over 1000 fine combs at 2c each, or 18c per dozen. 20 dozen horse brushes 18c each. Clothes brushes 18c each. Whitewash brushes 20c. Don't be humbuged for we will guarantee to do everything advertised. *Positively no credit.* Hides, pelts, deacons, butter, lard eggs, oats, wheat, peas, rags, pickings, &c., &c., taken. Delays are dangerous, so come quick and get bargains such as you never saw in your lives before.

B. SCOTT & CO,
*Victoria Block,*
And near the Grist Mill.

THE
North Hastings Review
WILL BE PUBLISHED
EVERY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON,
AT THE OFFICE,
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC
AT THE RATE OF
$1.50 Per ANNUM, POSTAGE PAID,
$1.25 if Paid in Advance.
ADVERTISING RATES:
Eight cents per line first insertion, and two cents each subsequent insertion.
Business Cards of 10 lines and under, $4 per year.
Yearly advertisers liberally dealt with, and terms made known on application.
JAS. A. ORR & BRO.,
Proprietors.

**C. F. AYLSWORTH, P.L.S. & C.E.,**
INSPECTOR OF COLONIZATION ROADS. Madoc. 1

**GEO. D. DICKSON,**
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

**DR. NASH,**
OF BRIDGEWATER, will open an office at Madoc, (Moon's Hotel,) on Tuesdays and Fridays. Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m

**G. D. RAWE,**
CLERK OF THE SIXTH DIVISION Court, County of Hastings, Commissioner in B. R., &c., &c., Madoc, Ont.

**WM. WRAY,**
TOWNSHIP CLERK, HUNGREFORD, Commissioner in C. P., Conveyancer, &c. TWEED, - ONTARIO.

**GRAHAM & HENDERSON,**
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, NOTARIES, Attorneys, Conveyancers, &c., Madoc. *OFFICE IN VICTORIA BLOCK.*

**DOUGALL & FALKINER,**
BARRISTERS, BELLEVILLE. MONEY to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

**P. G. DUNCAN,**
AGENT for Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines of all kinds. Also solicits subscriptions for the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. 35.

**CHARLES BUTLER,**
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly.
RESIDENCE, - STIRLING, ONT.

**FRALECK & BLAIR,**
BARRISTERS, &c., No. 27 Campbell St., (opposite New Opera House,) Belleville.
E. B. FRALECK. | HUGH BLAIR.
N. B.—Money to loan at 8 and 8½ per cent on straight loans. 10

**R. JAMES,**
COUNTY AUCTIONEER, ISSUER OF Marriage Licenses, Insurance Agent, &c. Bridgewater, Ont. Sales attended by the day or on Commission. Orders left at the office of this paper promptly attended to. 7-1y

**GEO. W. WALKER,**
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St, Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

**EVANS & BOLGER,**
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
J. D. EVANS, P. L. S., C. E. & A.
T. O. BOLGER, P. L. S.
N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

**PETERSON & PETERSON,**
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Insolvency, Mechanics' lien cases, Conveyancers, &c., &c.
OFFICE—Corner of Bridge and Front Sts., over Clarke's Drug Store, Belleville, Ont.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.
Money to loan on improved farm security, Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 16

**PRIZES, PRIZES!**
FOR GETTING UP
CLUBS
FOR THE
**WEEKLY MAIL.**
SEND FOR PRIZE LIST.
Address—
"MAIL,"
Toronto.

**REMOVAL**
Of the new Bakery to a more central part of the village, opposite the Post Office.

**JOHN C. DALE**
Begs to return thanks to the inhabitants of Madoc and the surrounding country for their kind patronage since commencing business, and to inform them that he has rented the shop of Mrs. VanNorman, for a Grocery, and will always keep on hand a choice stock of Candies of his own make.
My cottage bread will be the old English Batch Loaf, which for sweetness and closeness cannot be surpassed.
Furnishings for Socials and Teameetings got up at the lowest possible charge.
A supply of my bread can constantly be found at the store of G. M. Brooks.
REMEMBER THE PLACE,
BAKERY,
..Opposite the Post Office,..
GROCERY,
1st Door East of Chard's Grist Mill.
J. CAMPBELL DALE.
Madoc, Jan. 30th, 1878. 17

# North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.50 per Annum, $1.25 in advance.

Vol. 2, No. 74. Madoc, County of Hastings, Ontario, Wednesday, August 28, 1878. Postage Prepaid.

**ORGANS! ORGANS!**

**W. UNWIN**
WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for
*Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ*
WHICH FOR
*SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,*
cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.
Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence
KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,
where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.
N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.
GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont.

**HATS, FURS,**
—AND—
**MILLINERY.**
*THE LARGEST STOCK*
—IN—
BELLEVILLE.
EVERYTHING at BOTTOM PRICES.
Old Furs Made into Latest Styles.
**MUIR & LAWRENCE,**
285, Robertson's Block,
BELLEVILLE

*PHOTOGRAPH*
**GALLERY.**
I HAVE NOW FITTED UP A
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY!
IN THE
VILLAGE OF MADOC,
NEXT DOOR TO
SYDMER ROSS' STORE,
AND WILL TRY AS FAR AS I CAN TO MERIT A SHARE OF PUBLIC PATRONAGE.
**DAVID MORRICE,**
Lately over Mr. Harrison's Bookstore, Belleville.
Madoc, April 17th, 1878.

**E. L. WEISS,**
*Watchmaker & Jeweler*
MADOC, ONT.
A GOOD STOCK OF
*WATCHES, CLOCKS,*
AND JEWELRY
*ALWAYS ON HAND.*
Gold Watches, hai ns and Jewelry
*GOT UP TO ORDER,*
AT VERY LOW PRICES.
Repairs promptly attended to.
*GREAT REDUCTIONS FOR CASH.*

*PROPERTY FOR SALE.*
**Land for Sale.**
WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal

**FOR SALE.**
A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.
Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.
SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc.

**FARM FOR SALE.**
BEING Lot No. 8, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing 150 acres, 500 apple trees on the premises. Good frame barn and log house, well fenced. Also 200 acres composed of Lot No. 10 in the 13th concession, same township. Title to the above indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.
47. JOHN BAILEY.

**FARM TO RENT OR SELL.**
BEING lot 16, in the 12th concession of Huntingdon, containing 200 acres, 100 of which are cleared; 20 acres of cedar swamp, the remainder heavily timbered with maple and beech, and a great quantity of white oak. On the premises are a good log house and a never-failing well, also two springs. For further particulars apply to
JAS. LANDON,
on the premises.
Huntingdon, Dec. 24th, 1877. 29

**FARM FOR SALE.**
LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

**LOTS FOR SALE**
In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Hussel Estate)
AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11-6m

**Take Notice—Farm for Sale.**
BEING composed of the south half of lot 12, in the 6th con., containing one hundred acres, and forty acres adjoining it on the 7th con., of the township of Madoc. On the premises are a good frame barn and stable, comfortable dwelling-house, a good well of water at the door, and both farms well watered with never-failing springs. A thriving young orchard of 100 trees, all grafts. Within half a mile of a good Cheese Factory. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises to
WM. ELLIS,
45. Proprietor.

VALUABLE
**FARM AND MILL PROPERTY**
FOR SALE.
PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd concession, Township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage-house, Stables, and all necessary out-buildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.
Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd Concession. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.
Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned.
JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877. 1-3m.

*MONEY TO LOAN!*
THE CANADA
**LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,**
TORONTO, ONT.
**To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:**
Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?
APPLY TO
**The Canada Landed Credit Company.**
*EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST*
and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.
For further particulars apply to
A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1
Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.
A. F. WOOD.

For the REVIEW.

**HARVEST TIME.**

Now comes the harvest time with stir and bustle,
Low circling swings the reaper's tireless blade,
The ripen'd ears in homestead meadows rustle,
The fruit hangs mellowing 'neath the orchard's shade.

Luxuriant weaves the auburn-tressed clover,
Its trefoil'd wreath mature the glebe along,
Where graceful glide the rippling shadows over
Slim cluster'd culms with golden tassels hung.

Slow drifts the breeze among the sleepy willows,
Fringing the marge of brooklets reedy flow,
Heaping the rill with thousand mimic billows,
Swaying the tall flags languidly below.

Deep in the pool where tawny rushes tremble,
Where rank the stalks of languid lilies lie,
Lithe fish in regularly outlined groups assemble,
Or singly rise to catch the unwary fly.

On mead enamell'd and in painted bower,
Fragrant with many a wandering breath,
Gaily bedizen'd with summer flower,
Or lightly hung with pendent emerald wreath.

There humming through the scented coverts straying,
Scanning with curious probe each floral bell,
The honey bee her luscious quest betraying,
Rifles the nectar from its perfumed cell.

But see! the shades of welcome evening lengthen,
Now die the sounds of labor in the fields,
The neutral tints o'er natures canvas strengthen,
And cheerful stir to solemn silence yields;

Save when brief shout or faint and far off whistle,
Tells where some hardy sons of toil yet stray,
Whose homeward footsteps rob the plumed thistle,
Or force through brake obscure their devious way.

The western sky with crimson banners streaming,
The drowsy air without a speck or note,
The lit horizon with the sunset gleaming,
The shadowy woods bereft of every note.

QUERCUS.

**THE FUNNY THINGS WE DO.**

Have you ever reflected upon the very many funny things we do, for which we can give no particular reason? How is it that we do not give five cheers, four cheers, two cheers, one cheer? Why is it that we give three cheers and no more? Who can tell?

Why is it that the majority of the people use their right hand in preference to their left, and cannot help smiling at those who use the latter?

Why is it that a man cannot see a bundle of toothpicks without helping himself when he does not need them at all.

Why is it that the small boy cannot let the thin-waisted wasp fly in peace, without furiously going for it with his new straw hat; or how is it that the small girl always insists upon lugging home a kitten that has not even learned how to open its eyes?

Why is it that when any one asks us how many days there are in a certain month, we always say over to ourselves:

Thirty days has September,
April, June and November,

Why is it that we turn to the right instead of the left, when the left is by far the more preferable, and if adopted would save many an accident on railroad and highway? The driver always sits upon the right of his vehicle; in turning to the right he is farther away from the wagon he passes, and unless he is an expert cannot tell how close he comes to the wheels of the man who goes by him, whereas if he turned to the left side, he could look straight down, see to the fraction of an inch how close he was approaching an obstacle, and thus avoid it. The engineer runs up the right hand side track, and sits upon the right hand side of his cab. The long, narrow locomotive, with its sand tower, belfry and smoke stack is in front of him, cutting off his outlook and impeding his observations. He can view only his own track, while the opposite track, save at a distance, is almost wholy unseen by him. (On some railroads, the reverse is the custom).

Custom, owing to causes we know not of, has established these curious precedents, and from observation and education we unwittingly do thousands of things that are, to say the least, funny, and that we cannot possibly explain.

Midnight soliloquy by the man who supped dried apples—Twelve o'clock, and all swell.

Kankakee, Ill., has a justice who beats them all in matrimonial splicing with neatness and dispatch. This is about the formula: "Have'er?" "Yes." "Have'im?" "Yes." "Married. $2."

Three or four times a couple appeared before a clergyman for marriage, but the groom being invariably drunk, the clergyman refused to marry them. He reproved the girl, who burst into tears and said: "But he won't come, sir, when he is sober."

**WHY A WOMAN CAN'T THROW A STONE.**

The practice of a whole life will not enable a woman to throw a stone with grace and accuracy. It was one of the first and most knotty physiological problems which presented itself to our youthful mind—why our big sister, when she tried to throw a snowball at us, almost invariably sent it careening over the top of the house, while we, in turn, could pop her in the ear almost every time.

It may be that we took a mean advantage of this discrimination of nature in our behalf against our sister, and it may be that we improved the opportunity to rake her fore and aft whenever she came within firing distance. But that is neither here nor there.

As the time passed on and we increased our stock of observation, we saw the other fellows' sisters labored under about the same disadvantages that ours did in the matter of throwing any kind of missile. Why this marked and unmistakable difference existed we never learned until, at a somewhat advanced period, we dived into a book on physiology, and learned that the clavicle, or collar-bone, in the anatomy of a female is some inches longer, and set some degrees lower down, than in the masculine frame. This long, crooked, awkward bone interferes with the full and free action of the shoulder, and that's the reason a girl cannot throw a stone.

The design of this sort of thing is still unexplained to our satisfaction. We have developed a pet theory of our own, however, that an all-wise and beneficent Providence, foreseeing that there would be rolling-pins, and stove-hooks, and pot-lids and hot water in the world, set the women's clavicle down a hitch or two for the safety of men. It's lucky for all of us that women cannot throw stones.

**MULLEN AS A CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.**

A correspondent writes as follows about the flower of a well-known plant: "I have discovered a remedy for consumption. It has cured a number of cases after they had commenced bleeding at the lungs and the hectic flush was already on the cheek. After trying this remedy to my own satisfaction, I have thought philanthropy required that I should let it be known to the world. It is common mullen steeped strongly and sweetened with coffee sugar, and drank freely. Young or old plants are good, dried in the shade and kept in clean bags. The medicine must be continued from three to six months, according to the nature of the disease. It is very good for the blood vessels also. It strengthens and builds up the system instead of taking away the strength. It makes good blood and takes inflammation away from the lungs. It is the wish of the writer that every periodical in the United States, Canada and Europe should publish this recipe for the benefit of the human family. Lay this up and keep it in the house ready for use."

**WHERE PEOPLE LIVE.**

Only a small portion of them live in America. According to the latest figures, the entire population of the whole American continent is but a trifle over eighty-five and a half millions while the Russian empire alone contains eighty-six and a half millions. The population of Africa is nearly two hundred millions; while Asia, the cradle of the human race, has the enormous number of 824,548,500 inhabitants. The entire population of the globe is 1,423,816,800. It is estimated that two thousand human beings die every hour. At that rate it would take a century to depopulate the whole earth. But it is estimated about twenty-three hundred beings are born every hour, which makes up the loss, and gives a net gain of over two and a half millions a year.—*Mechanic.*

A CHEAP WEATHER GLASS.—Take a broad necked bottle, such as are used for pickles or fruit jellies, and fill it with water within two or three inches of the brim; turn a clean oil-flask upside down, with its neck within the pickle bottle. Should the weather be set fair, the water in the neck of the flask will remain about half an inch above the level; but if rain be near the water will rise gradually but quickly in the neck of the flask; and if rain be very near, and the atmosphere in consequence very heavy, the water may rise in the flask's neck as much as two or three inches within a few hours. No one should be without this useful instrument; it gives no trouble; the water does not require changing—out-doors or in-doors, heat or cold, are alike immaterial. In frosty weather it should not be forgotten that this instrument must be kept in a temperature above freezing, otherwise it cannot act; and should the bottle be left full of water it will probably break in the ordinary course with the congelation of water. It is obvious that this simple apparatus will not indicate with scientific precision the ammount of moisture in the atmosphere; but the warning given by the rise of the water in the neck of the flask may be sufficient to prevent disappointment in domestic arrangements, especially with regard to such an important matter in the household as the selection of a good "drying day" for the family wash, a matter of great interest to the careful housekeeper.

Two twin brothers are said to be so much alike that they frequently borrow money of each other without knowing it.

**A HUSBAND MARKET.**

A strong-minded woman married a man not noted for activity of body or energy of character, and, before the honeymoon was over, upon awakening one morning, he found his spouse in tears.

"My love," said he, "what is the matter?"

"Oh, I had such a dreadful dream."

"Why, what was it?"

"I thought I was going on Fourth Avenue shopping when I saw a sign, "Husbands for Sale." So many women were rushing in that I followed, and just then they sold a splendid specimen for $1,500."

"But did they all bring as much as that?"

"Oh, no! They went at $1,000, $500 and so on down."

"Well, did you see any that looked like me?"

"Yes, indeed. But they were tied up in bunches like asparagus, and sold for ten cents a bunch."

Tableau!

**PHENOMENA OF THE BRAIN.**

One of the most inconceivable things in the nature of the brain is that the organ of sensation should in itself be insensible. To cut the brain gives no pain, yet in the brain alone resides the power of feeling pain in any other part of the body. If the nerve which leads from it to the injured part be divided, it becomes instantly unconscious of suffering. It is only by communication with the brain that any kind of sensation is produced, yet the organ itself is insensible. But there is a circumstance more wonderful still. The brain itself may be removed: may be cut away down the *corpus calasum*, without destroying life. The animal lives and performs all its actions which are necessary to simple vitality, but no longer has a mind; it cannot think or feel; it requires that the food should be pushed into the stomach; once there it is digested, and the animal will thrive and grow fat.

TELLING A HORSE'S AGE BY ITS TEETH.—A horse has forty teeth, composed of twelve incisors or cutting teeth, placed in front of the dental arch; four tushes or canine teeth, one each side behind the incisors in the upper and lower jaws; and twenty-four molars or grinders, occupying the back of the mouth. The mare has the same number of teeth, except the tushes, which, in her case, are almost invariably absent, thus leaving her only thirty-six teeth. All teeth are composed essentially of enamel, destine and cement or crusta petrosa, corresponding to bone. The teeth are constantly growing from their first development to the animal's death. As material is removed from their top by attrition, they are forced up from their sockets to supply its place. Tushes are never shed; they make their appearance when the animal is from four and a half to five years old. Hence, if they are just protruding, one can readily know, without any other evidence, the horse's age. Either at birth, or within four days thereafter, the colt has four milk teeth, called centrals. The lateral teeth appear between four and six weeks after birth; the corner teeth about the eighth month. The centrals, or those that first make their appearance, are shed when the owner is between two and a half and three years old; the corner teeth between four and a half and five years. About this time, or a little before the tushes are full-grown, horsemen say the animal has a full mouth. On the incisors, in the upper and lower jaws, are black spots, called infundibula. These are worn out of the smooth surface of the central teeth in the lower jaw at six years of age, while those on the laterals commence to disappear at the same time, and have vanished when seven years old. Thus at this age the wearing surfaces of both central and lateral incisor teeth are smooth, the black marks having been worn away by attrition, and the marks off the corner teeth begin to disappear, and have entirely disappeared when the animal becomes 8 years old. The horse is now considered "aged" and no conscientious veterinary surgeon or horseman would positively assert the animal's age only approximately.

A lady reached the passenger depot in Dayton, Ohio, the other day just as the train she intended to take was leaving, and as she stood almost crying with vexation on the platform a gentleman arrived at the depot on a full run, with his carpet bag in his hand, his coat on his arm, and his face streaming with perspiration. At he looked on the train now fast moving away, he sat down on his carpet-bag, wiped his face, and deliberately and emphatically said, "Darn that train!" The lady heard him, and smiling upon him with a lady's sweetness said, "Thank you, sir."

The population of the continent of America averages five to the square mile; that of Europe, seventy-nine; Asia, thirty-five; Africa, six; Oceanica, five; and of the whole earth the average is about twenty to the square mile.

The difference between ladies and ducks—if there is any difference—is that ladies are often dressed to kill, while ducks are killed to dress.

It is as difficult a task for an editor to publish a paper that will please everybody, as it is for a rich man to make a will that will satisfy his heirs.

In England, a tiny thread of gold supporting a solitaire diamond is the favorite engagement ring.

## THE TOUR OF THE WORLD
### In Eighty Days.

BY JULES VERNE.

"Where are we?" were the first words he uttered in the midst of his choking anger, and certainly if the worthy man had been apoplectic, he would never have recovered from it.

"Where are we?" he repeated, his face purple.

"Seven hundred and seventy miles from Liverpool," replied Mr. Fogg, with imperturbable calmness.

"Pirate!" cried Captain Speedy.

"I have sent for you, sir—"

"Sea-skimmer!"

——"Sir," continued Phileas Fogg, "to ask you to sell me your ship."

"No! by all the devils, no!"

"I shall be obliged to burn her."

"To burn my ship!"

"At least her upper portions, for we are out of fuel."

"Burn my ship!" cried Captain Speedy, who could no longer pronounce his syllables. "A ship that is worth fifty thousand dollars!"

"Here are sixty thousand!" replied Phileas Fogg, offering him a roll of bank notes.

This produced a powerful effect upon Andrew Speedy. No American is without emotion at the sight of sixty thousand dollars. The captain forgot in an instant his anger, his imprisonment, all his grievances from his passenger. His ship was twenty years old. It might be quite a bargain! The bomb could not explode. Mr. Fogg had withdrawn the fuse.

"And the iron hull will be left me," he said in a singularly softened tone.

"The iron hull and the engine, sir. It is a bargain?"

"A bargain."

And Andrew Speedy, snatching the roll of bank notes counted them and slipped them into his pocket.

During this scene, Passepartout was white as a sheet. As for Fix he narrowly escaped an apoplectic fit. Nearly twenty thousand pounds spent, and yet this Fogg was going to relinquish to the seller the hull and the engine, that is, nearly the entire value of the vessel! It is true the sum stolen from the bank amounted to fifty-five thousand pounds!

When Andrew Speedy had pocketed his money, Mr. Fogg said to him:—

"Sir, don't let all this astonish you. Know that I lose twenty thousand pounds if I am not in London on the 21st of December, at a quarter before nine in the evening. Now, I had missed the steamer from New York, and as you refused to take me to Liverpool——"

"And I have done well, by all the imps of the lower regions," cried Andrew Speedy, "since I have made by it at least forty thousand dollars."

Then he added, more calmly:—

"Do you know one thing, captain——?"

"Fogg."

"Well, Captain Fogg, there is something of a Yankee in you."

And having paid his passenger what he thought to be a compliment, he went away, when Phileas Fogg said to him:—

"Now this ship belongs to me?"

"Certainly, from the keel to the truck of the masts, all the wood, understand."

"Very well. Cut away the inside arrangements and fire up with the *debris*."

It may be judged how much of this dry wood was necessary to maintain the steam at a sufficient pressure. This day, the poop-deck the cabins, the bunks, and the spare deck all went.

The next day, the 19th of December, they burned the masts, the rafts, and the spars. They cut down the masts, and delivered them to the axe. The crew displayed an incredible zeal. Passepartout, hewing, cutting, sawing, did the work of ten men. It was a perfect fury of demolition.

The next day, the 20th, the railings, the armor, all of the ship above water, the greater part of the deck, were consumed. The Henrietta was now a vessel cut down like a pontoon.

But on this day they sighted the coast of Ireland and Fastnet Light.

However, at ten o'clock in the evening, the ship was only passing Queenstown. Phileas Fogg had only twenty-four hours to reach London! Now, this was the time the Henrietta needed to reach Liverpool, even under full headway. And the steam was about to fail the bold gentleman!

"Sir," said Captain Speedy to him then, who had come to be interested in his projects, "I really pity you. Every thing is against you. We are as yet only in front of Queenstown."

"Ah!" said Mr. Fogg, "that is Queenstown, the place where we perceive the light?"

"Yes."

"Can we enter the harbor?"

"Not for three hours. Only at high tide.

"Let us wait," Phileas Fogg replied calmly, without letting it be seen on his face that, by a last inspiration, he was going to try to conquer once more his contrary fate.

Queenstown is a port on the coast of Ireland, at which the transatlantic steamers coming from the United States deposit their mail bag. These letters are carried to Dublin by express trains always ready to start. From Dublin they arrive in Liverpool by very swift vessels, thus gaining twelve hours over the most rapid sailers of the ocean companies.

These twelve hours which the American couriers gained, Phileas Fogg intended to gain too. Instead of arriving by the Henrietta in the evening of the next day, at Liverpool, he would be there by noon, and, consequently, he would have time to reach London before a quarter of nine in the evening.

Towards one o'clock in the morning, the Henrietta entered Queenstown harbor at high tide, and Phileas Fogg, having received a vigorous shake of the hand from Captain Speedy, left him on the levelled hulk of his vessel, still worth the half of what he had sold it for!

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

# North Hastings Review

MADOC, AUGUST 28, 1878.


## *GRAND JUNCTION RAILWAY, RE B. & N. H. RAILWAY, AND RE BELLEVILLE.*

Among the many phases that the Grand Junction Railway has assumed since its first inception up to the present time, there is none of the mad freaks of the Board of Directors that will strike this part of the County more forcibly with the utter selfishness and contemptibleness of the management than the results of the meeting on Friday last in the city of Belleville. The sum and substance of that meeting is about as follows:—Negotiations had been going on between Mr. Bickford and the Board by which it was hoped to complete the road to Campbellford this fall. A Board meeting was held a week or two ago for that purpose; the result was a disagreement as to terms, but not a word said about going to Hastings, Mr. Bickford to have the contract to finish to Campbellford this fall on certain terms. He declined the terms. Negotiations still continued. Another meeting of the Board was called at which a Mr. Dickson, a lawyer of Belleville, and Solicitor for a Mr. Lloyd, who has had some considerable notoriety in connection with the Belleville and North Hastings Railway in the past, figures prominently. We find him seconding the following resolution:

Moved by Mr. Fowlds, seconded by Mr. Dickson, "That the Board having heard the offer of Mr. Bickford to construct the Road to the village of Campbellford,

"*Be it Resolved*, that this Board do not approve of making a contract short of the village of Hastings."

Now the moving of this resolution by Mr. Fowlds is all right enough for the reason that he resides at Hastings. But how is it that the Belleville gentlemen got new light? It is not difficult to see the power behind the throne. This resolution was carried, and then comes the next resolution,

Moved by Mr. Diamond, seconded by Mr. Fowlds, "That the President be authorized to make and negotiate a note of this Company for the sum of ten thousand dollars, for the purpose of putting the Road in running order to the village of Stirling; and that the Corporate Seal of this Company be attached to this Resolution, and it to have the force of a By-Law,"

which carried, and the meeting adjourns until evening, when the farce is enacted quite in accordance with the other proceedings. Mr. Bickford had asked for the use of the south part of the Grand Junction to run a train over in order to take the iron for the Belleville and North Hastings Railway, and quite properly the following resolution was moved by Mr. Bowell and seconded by Mr. Read:

Moved by Mr. Bowell, seconded by Mr. Read, "That the request of Mr. E. O. Bickford to be permitted to use the Grand Junction Railway between Belleville and the junction of the Belleville and North Hastings Railway, for the purpose of carrying supplies over said Road for the construction of the Belleville and North Hastings Railway, be acceded to, upon condition that said Bickford enter into a bond to hold the Company harmless in any action that might be instituted for damages done to person or property while so using the said Road, and a guarantee that he will pay for any damage done to said Grand Junction Railway on any part of the Road while so using it; and paying for use of the said Road any reasonable sum that may be agreed upon."

But did it pass? Certainly not. As witness the following amendment:

Moved in amendment by Mr. Dickson, seconded by Mr. Ferris, "That Mr. Bickford have the privilege asked to use the Grand Junction Railway, upon condition that he contracts to build the Grand Junction Railway to Hastings, or that satisfactory arrangements can be entered into between the Grand Junction Railway and the Belleville and North Hastings Railway, for the joint ownership or use of the Grand Junction Railway from Belleville to its junction with the Belleville and North Hastings Railway,"

which was carried on the following division:—Yeas — Dickson, Ferris, Fowlds, Brown, and Sutherland. Nays —Aylsworth, Bowell, and Read. Or in other words, because Messrs. Dickson, Ferris, Fowlds, Brown, and Sutherland can't force Mr. Bickford into doing what they want, then, in truth, the Belleville and North Hastings Railway shall not be built. Do the parties who supported the amendment fancy that the real motives that actuated this petty and contemptible action on their part can't be read by any one of ordinary intelligence? It is to the credit of Messrs. Aylsworth, Bowell and Read that they opposed it. Mr. Bowell spoke strongly against it, and he never uttered a greater truth when he said that "it looked like an attempt at coercion, not likely to succeed, and if he were any judge of human nature it would not succeed," and when he characterized it as "a dog-in-the-manger policy," he hit its just cognomen. "We can't get our wishes," says Messrs. Fowlds, Ferris, Dickson, Brown and Sutherland, "and" —well, "we will block the B. & N. H. Railway." Well, gentlemen, it can't be done. The B. & N. H. R. will be built and fulfill the object for which the people of the Township and County granted the bonuses, whether the people of Belleville like it or not. We say people of Belleville, for we feel that there has been a steady and determined opposition to this road by a majority of that place since the beginning. Though not residing in this County during the early efforts for this enterprise, yet we have lived near enough to become conversant with the facts, and we would like to ask the gentlemen of the Board who oppose the use of the Grand Junction for the purposes asked for, what they ever done to assist the Belleville and North Hastings Railway? Did the town ever vote a bonus? Yes, but on condition that the full value of the bonus should be expended in Belleville in smelting works. What has the municipality in which Mr. Ferris resides given to any railway? Not a cent. They will give when it reaches Campbellford or Hastings, and so with Mr. Fowlds. And how will it hurt the interests of these gentlemen if the B. & N. H. R. is built? Not a cent. But they have got the advantage *they think*, and so they take it right or wrong. But there is another feature in this railway question. The County has given $50,000 to aid the Grand Junction that the section of country through which the B. & N. H. Railroad passes should have the benefit, and the Grand Junction Railway Board has expended (or squandered) the money. We ask no favors at the hands of the Board—we demand our rights, *and we will have them*. When the Grand Junction Railway was located, we believe it was through the influence of Mr. Wood and Mr. Bowell, on the Board then, urging the stock taken by the County as a reason that the Road run as far north into the County as it does. When the ratepayers of the County voted on the County Bonus for the B. & N. H. Railway they understood this, and the County Council understood this when they paid over the balance of the stock to the Board (a great mistake in our opinion as matters have since shaped themselves). And is the return we are to get to be a dishonest application of the trust reposed in them? This may be considered strong language and we will not gainsay it; *but it is not stronger than the facts*. We feel that the people of this county are outraged by such action, and the Warden's vote shows he thought so. First get your confidence by promises and the location of the road; then get your money on the plea of serving your interests, and then when the last dollar is got that can be got cheat you out of it by defeating the only means by which you can get your object accomplished. It may be considered a somewhat strong denunciation of the people of Belleville, but which of the two papers that are supposed to be mouth-pieces of public opinion have condemned the act of the Board. On the very contrary the *Ontario* has approved the act and glories over the results. There is just such a thing as rubbing it in too strong, and this looks like it. We want a Registry office here and we will get it if we are not greatly mistaken before the world is much older, and we now begin to think that we may as well look out at the same time for other interests of equal importance. A separate municipality for county purposes would do us no harm, and to this might be added without any injury to our interests a Judicial Division. It is just such outrages as the one referred to that set people thinking, and if harm comes of it to outside interests they can only thank themselves.

We have been informed that as soon as the Madoc Bonus Debentures have been placed in the hands of Trustees, as required by By-Law, the money due the men will be immediately paid. The Trustees already appointed are Thos. Emo, Esq., by the County Council, and J. J. Farley, Esq., by the Railway. The Government has not yet made the other appointment.

The yellow fever pestilence still continues its ravages in the South, and shows no signs of abatement. Hundreds are daily dying from the disease, and the state of affairs in the large cities is described as heart-rending in the extreme. Notwithstanding the noble efforts made in the North to raise contributious in aid of the afflicted, the great scarcity of nurses and physicians is severely felt. The plague is gradually creeping northwards.

We are happy to be able to state that Mr. Bickford has associated with him in his purchases from Mr. Pardee, Messrs. McDougall & Cowan, of Montreal. These gentlemen are large manufacturers of car wheels, which, as many of our readers are aware, are made from Charcoal Iron, or, as it is called on the other side, Car-wheel Iron. We understand they were attracted in this direction by the fine quality of iron in the Seymour and Moore mines, and have in consideration the propriety of erecting smelting furnaces in this immediate vicinity. They are now the only manufacturers of iron from the ore in the Dominion. Their furnaces are at Three Rivers in Quebec. The connection of these gentlemen with the enterprise augurs well for the future.

Minto township, in the County of Bruce, boasts of having built fourteen miles of gravel road at a cost of $8,000 per mile, and granted bonuses to each of the railways passing through it amounting to $80,000. Its indebtedness is, according to the last auditors' report, only 13,670, and its taxes have never exceeded thirteen mills in any year.

### FANATICISM IN ITALY.

London, Aug. 24.—A Roman correspondent gives the following account of the Grosseto fanatic and the circumstances of his death:—The Lazzaretti affair has turned public attention for the time completely away from European politics. On the hills near Grosseto, a little town off from the railroad, between Leghorn and Civita Vecchia, a semi-political and religious sect had established itself under "David the Saint," as Lazzaretti was called, who declared himself Christ come again. He had chosen twelve apostles and surrounded himself with a large number of proselytes, who required the surrender of all property for the common benefit, and the labour of all alike for the society, the latter undertaking to maintain them and their families and educate their children. Their creed is an extended paraphrase of the Nicene creed, with some alterations in a Protestant sense. Their other tenets are of a Socialistic character. On the morning of the 18th inst. the prophet, at the head of between two and three thousand followers, started for the village of Arcidosso. His purpose is not known, but it is said it was not peaceful. Hundreds of believers, dressed in white tunics like ancient Jewish priests, led the column; at their head walked David the Saint, attired in half regal and half pontificial costume, with a diadem on his head, and an iron studded club in his hand. The procession sang a hymn with the refrain "Long live God and Christian Republic. Praise be to Christ come a second time on earth." The mob was met half way by a delegate of the police, accompanied by nine carbineers, who invited them to disperse. Upon this David cried, "I am the King," and ordered his followers to disarm the soldiers. As he spoke a discharge of firearms was made upon the police, and a shower of stones followed. Again the delegate gave the requisite warning to disperse, which was followed by the prophet aiming a blow at him with his club. Then the police, finding themselves surrounded, opened fire. Among the first to fall was the prophet, who was shot full in the forehead. His followers seeing their leader down, gave way. Four of the police were badly wounded. The Minister of the Interior sent a commission to make a full enquiry into the affair.

Col. Littleton is about to leave for England to make arrangements for the coming of the Marquis of Lorne, whom he will accompany to this country, remaining with him for a short period, and then finally returning home.

The nation's glory is in its free schools! A good bare-back rider gets $10,000 a year and a base ball player a couple of thousand for a season, while the average minister and printer have to put up with a few hundreds. The paths of literature lead but to the poor house.

The Province of Malaga, one of the most important vine-growing districts of Spain, is being devastated by the phylloxera, 170,000 vines having already been attacked by the worm. The population of the Province numbers somewhere in the neighbourhood of half a million, for the most part dependent on the wine product, and much distress from this visitation is inevitable.

St. Louis, Aug. 23.—At the session of the Association for the Advancement of Science, to-day, Thomas A. Edison was introduced, amidst great applause, as a newly elected member. President Marsh announced that a telegram this morning from Paris to the Association stated that the Grand Prize at the Exposition had been awarded to Edison for the most wonderful invention of the age.

The Napanee *Beaver*, speaking of the election on the 17th, says:—"This day will be a day big with fate for Canada. It will decide for the next five years by what party the country will be ruled and will have an influence for good or evil extending far beyond the constitutional duration of a parliament. It will decide whether the reckless, incompetent, extravagant, dishonest, partizan, corrupt, taxational party shall continue to blight the country like a miasm, or whether the reckless, dishonest, incapable, extravagant, steeped-to-the-lips-in-corruption, Pacific Scandal, National Policy party, shall have free and disastrous run of the government chest. What the result will be, the wisest can not foreshadow."

The Game Laws.—The following is a synopsis of the game laws of the Province of Ontario:—"The only seasons during which game may be killed —both days inclusive, are: Deer, season commences 15th Sept., ends 14th Dec.; Partridge, 1st Oct., ends 31st January; Quail, 1st Oct., ends 31st Dec.; Woodcock, 1st Aug., ends 31st Dec.; Snipe, 15th Aug., ends 30th April; Ducks, black, grey, wood land teal, 1st Sept., ends 31st Dec.; other kinds of ducks, swans and geese, 1st Sept., ends 30th April; hares and rabbits, 1st Sept., ends the last day of February. No batteries, sunken boats or night lines to be used. The penalties are, for each deer, $10 to $25; other game $5 to $25 a head, the whole to be paid to the prosecutor.

The Halifax *Recorder* is responsible for the latest sea-serpent story. It runs as follows:—The crew of the fishing schooner *Good Intent* reports while lying on Ingall's Bank (about half way between Grand Manan and Nova Scotia) a large fish, with only the large fin on its back visible, was seen swimming leisurely along not far from the vessel. Four of the crew got into the boat and rowed up to the fish, and one of the men caught hold of the fin (which extended about four feet above the surface of the water), when the fish gave a sudden flip with his fin nearly upsetting the boat. They then started for the vessel, and the fish gave chase. They pulled with all their might, and when they reached the vessel the fish was within a few yards of them. He dived and came up on the other side of the vessel, and swam around a while and then disappeared. They estimate him to be 40 to 60 feet long, alternately striped with white and gray—the stripes were quite narrow.

### CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

Brantford, Aug. 23.—Brakeman Stein was killed this morning about a mile west of Brantford, on the Brantford and Tilsonburg branch of the Great Western Railway. The gravel train left here at 7 a.m. with an engine pushing the cars ahead, and Stein on the first car. When reaching the stone road, a mile west of Brantford, the car jumped the rails, turning completely over, with Stein underneath, injuring him so severely that he died shortly after being taken from under the car. The coroner's inquest resulted in a verdict of accidental death.

Union Springs, Ala., Aug. 23.—Robt. Mitchell, coloured, was hung to-day for poisoning his grandmother and step-grandfather in 1877. 1,000 negroes witnessed the execution. He had confessed several times before to-day, but on the scaffold he professed innocence, declared himself ready to die, and asked all to meet him in Heaven.

Charleston, S. C., Aug. 23.—To-day, at Bennetsville, Marlboro' County, two brothers, John and Neil Locklear, and Pompey Easterling, their negro confederate, were hanged for the murder of Frank Bryce in February last. The Locklears were half-breed desperadoes. The doomed men made no confession, and met their fate calmly.

The pangs of death from prussic acid did not make James Fitzgerald, of Carlin, Nev., relax in his determination to take his own life. He threatened to shoot those who tried to force an antidote down his throat, and compelled them to let him die.

On Tuesday, the 12th August, Mrs. Wm. Cornish, of Brantford, received a message from her friends in Waterford that her mother was dying. She at once set out to reach the bedside of her aged parent, but within an hour, and while in the carriage, death came to the daughter, and the conveyance returned to the city with the corpse. Mrs. Cornish was afflicted with disease of the heart, and doubtless her anxiety hastened her death.

Thornhill, Aug. 20.—A sad and very painful accident occurred in this neighborhood last night about half-past nine o'clock, resulting in the death of Samuel Hall, a farmer, living about three miles from here, in the 3rd concession of Vaughan. His horses and waggon having come home without the deceased, the family became alarmed, and called up their neighbors, who at once went in search. After proceeding about a mile they found the unfortunate man lying dead on the road. He had fallen out of his waggon and broken his neck. When he left the village he was much under the influence of liquor, which, it is said, he got in this place. It was remarked when he started from here that it would be strange if nothing happened, as he was driving very fast. An inquest will be held to-day by Dr. Reid.

St. John, N. B., Aug. 24.—The trial of the Osborne family for the murder of the Moncton tavern keeper, Timothy McCarthy, at Shediac in October last, has ended in a disagreement of the jury, after being out 13 hours. The prisoners have been remanded to jail, and the Court adjourned until Tuesday, November 2nd. John Osborne, who had been held as accessory, has been released on bail. Annie Parker, the principal witness, is to be kept in custody. One report says the jury stood ten for conviction and two for acquittal. Another report says four for conviction, two for acquittal and the remainder doubting. The trial has occupied the Court from the 12th of July to the present time, and 119 witnesses in all were examined.

The Montreal *Witness* says:—"A striking illustration of the truth contained in that expressive, but now somewhat hackneyed, sentence, 'In the midst of life we are in death,' was given to a family living in this city. A healthy, vigorous woman of 60 years, named Bazelisse Robert, wife of Pierre Leblanc, a respectable mechanic of Chambly, came into the city to attend her daughter-in-law during her confinement. During the evening she suddenly raised her hands and called out, 'I'm dying! Please send for assistance,' and fell back insensible. She was removed to a couch and medical aid was immediately procured, but Dr. Demers had just time to reach her son's residence when she died. Mr. Coroner Jones was notified and held an inquest yesterday afternoon, and a verdict of 'death from congestion of the brain' was returned. The body was removed to Chambly for interment."

Stratford, Aug. 23. — Yesterday while William Wells, a G. T. R. yardman here, was coupling cars his left arm was caught between the drawheads, and terribly lacerated and broken. He died this morning.

Hummerstone, Aug. 25.—On Saturday night, about half-past nine, a girl working at Kless' hotel, named Annie O'Brien of Fort Erie was going to cross the canal, but it being so dark she did not notice the bridge being swung, and fell into the water and was drowned before help was at hand. The body was got out a short time after.

St. Catharines, Aug. 20.—A young lad named Samuel McClellan, aged 13 years, died this morning after a few days' illness from an attack of lockjaw, caused by scratching his foot with a rusty nail.

Awfully Sudden Death.—On Sunday evening last the congregation assembled at a revival meeting in the M. E. Church, Ottawa, were startled by the sudden death of the preacher, Mr. Lawrence Hartman, a farmer residing near the village. He had almost completed his discourse when he was observed to close abruptly and sit down. After breathing heavily a moment or two he expired. Dr. Ross was called in and found that the deceased had died of heart disease.—*Napanee Standard.*

Paris has a dwarf, Tom Thumb II., who is twenty-one years old, weighs twenty pounds and is less than thirty-two inches high. He weighed nine pound at his birth, and has five brothers and sisters, of whom but one is anything like him in smallness, and reads, talks and sings very cleverly.

### DEATH OF VALENTINE BROWN, OF CAMDEN.

On Wednesday, 7th Aug. 1878, peacefully and resignedly, Valentine Brown, a wealthy farmer of Camden, departed this life, leaving a widow and large family. He was highly respected and widely known. The Mill Point *Echo* gives the following interesting account of his last days: "The circumstances connected with his death are most remarkable. He had informed several of the fact that he would die, and even told some that he should not see them again in this life, though in all probability they would meet in a few days at the farthest. On Tuesday he worked on the reaper all day; he worked very hard. At night he went all through his barn and out-houses and took his "farewell" of them, as he remarked to his wife on going to the house. He retired in usual health and rose at the usual hour in the morning apparently quite as well, but he soon went to the chamber and visited all the rooms, eight in all, and took his 'farewell' of the chamber. He then went to the cellar and took his 'farewell' of it. He then returned and told his wife that he had taken his 'farewell' of all but the family and was about to die. Mrs Brown told him he should not talk so, that his friends would think he was crazy. He answered complacently "they and thee will soon know I'm telling the truth," and almost instantly he turned deadly pale and staggered to the lounge. Mrs. Brown told her son who was present, to bring a doctor at once. He told them it was no use as he would be dead before his son could get out of sight of home and sure enough, just as he breathed his last the son was disappearing over the hills only a short distance off but too far to be called back. He soon returned with a doctor but his father "had taken farewell" of this life. We have given the report substantially as related to us by one who conversed with him a few days before his death and to whom he had spoken of his early departure. In our early life we knew Velentine Brown and believe him to be a good man."

The Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise are visiting their German cousins prior to taking their departure for Canada.

Charles Draper eloped from Oswego with a woman, deserting his wife and children. After a few months he returned, said that he was penitent, and lived a year with his family. Then he eloped again with the same woman, only to return with fresh protestations of repentance. His brother took him in, gave him employment, and tried to reform him; but he has now eloped with his brother's wife.

The New York *Evening Post* says:—There seems to be a great deal of religious activity in the Dominion of Canada. So zealous are the rival Roman Catholic and Protestant factions that a handful of neither party can get together, as in Ottawa yesterday, without shooting and being shot at. These riotous proceedings may be regarded as a good way of saving men's souls, but it strikes us that they ought to be much more efficacious in filling Canada gaols.

Lord Colin Campbell, the youngest son of the Duke of Argyle, has offered himself in Argyleshire as a candidate in the Liberal interest for the seat in Parliament made vacant by the appointment of his brother the Marquis of Lorne to be Governor-General of Canada. The Marquis in his farewell address to his constituents says: "Your interests will, as hitherto, always be mine. It is only because, through the favour of the Queen, I now have an opportunity of serving a country most dear to all in the United Kingdom that I gratefully resign the position you have allowed me to occupy."

On the 24th July two young men, named C. Beatt and C. Morrow, were charged by Mr. A. Watt, Jr., of the township of Hullett, with leaving his employment. They were tried before a J. P., who fined each of them $10 and costs—in all over $15 each. It appears they had agreed to Mr. Watt for a certain time, but being offered better wages elsewhere, they at once left him. Mure to make an example of the men than anything else, Mr. Watt laid information against them, with the foregoing result. The trial created considerable interest, many being under the impression that a labourer could leave at any time.

Crop Prospects.—The agricultural returns of Great Britain show a small increase in wheat and barley, and a decrease in oats. The acreage of wheat has increased 50,000, estimating Ireland at a slight increase. The total acreage of wheat in the United Kingdom is 3,400,000. The new crop is fully up to the average, and better than for some years. It will yield 11,500,000 quarters, leaving 13,000,000 quarters to be drawn from abroad. The French wheat crop is believed to be below the average, and the French will be buyers instead of sellers. Present prices will probably be maintained or perhaps be slightly increased, but there will be no scarcity. The potato crop will be about the same in extent as last year's. There is less disease than for several years past at the same period. Young cattle have increased 40,500, and lambs 263,000.

The people of Manitoba are discussing the question of manufacturing peat. The people seem to be generally of opinion that this species of fuel can be secured in sufficient quantities to make a good substitute for wood and coal. Several bogs have been found of considerable extent. Before a Parliamentary Committee last session, Col. Thompson, one of the witnesses, expressed a very confident opinion that peat can be manufactured at such a price and in such quantities as to compete with wood and coal successfully. He stated that a ton of peat, in heat-giving power, is equal to a cord and a quarter of hard maple, and to the same weight of bituminous coal. Peat may be used in an ordinary box-stove, if such be bricked or lined with soap-stone to enable it to stand the intense heat emitted. It does not foul the pipes, and gives off no noxious gases.


# 1878. FALL. 1878.

The undersigned take pleasure in announcing that our

## NEW STORE WILL BE OPENED

—ON—

## Saturday, 31st Inst.

IN THE BRICK BUILDING OCCUPIED AS THE NEW POST OFFICE,

WHEN OUR

## FALL STOCK,

(which is complete in every department,) will be ready for inspection.

## *OUR STOCK BEING ENTIRELY NEW*

AND BOUGHT AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES,

the public would consult their interest by calling and examining the same.

## Remember the Date of Opening!

SATURDAY, 31st INSTANT.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

Madoc, August 27th, 1878.


*NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.*

## NOTICE—DISSOLUTION.

THE undersigned, heretofore carrying on business in the village of Madoc, as Millers, under the name, style, and firm of Segar & Thomson, have this day dissolved partnership by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be conducted and carried on by Robert Thomson, to whom all debts due the firm must be paid, and who will discharge all liabilities of the firm.

Dated at Madoc, the twenty-fourth day of August, A.D. 1878.

A. L. SAGAR,
ROBT. THOMSON.

Witness—R. S. Henderson. 74-3.

## NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the united Townships of Dungannon and Faraday, in the County of Hastings, will pass a By-Law at its next meeting, to be held September 28th, 1878, for the purpose of giving to the Hon. B. Flint the Road Allowance between Lots 60 and 61, W. H. R., Faraday, (extending from the New Hastings Road, West to the rear of the Grant Lots, Faraday), in lieu of the land appropriated on Lot 60, W. H. R., Faraday, in the formation of the Mouk Road through said Lot 60, at York River Mills.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk, Dungannon and Faraday.

Faraday, August 24th, 1878. 74-4t

## NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to the Voters' List Act by his Honour the Judge of the County Court of Hastings, at the Town Hall, Madoc, on the Eleventh day of September next, at the hour of 10 o'clock, a.m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of the Township of Madoc, for 1878.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Madoc, August 27th, 1878.

## NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to the Voters' List Act by his Honour the Judge of the County Court of Hastings at the Town Hall, Madoc, on the Eleventh day of September, 1878, at the hour of 3 o'clock, to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of the Village of Madoc, for 1878.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

CHARLES GREAM,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Madoc, Aug. 27th, 1878.

O'Leary has accomplished the feat of walking four hundred miles in one hundred and twenty-two hours.

Great damage has been done in the neighbourhood of St. John, N.B., and also in Iowa, by almost unprecedented heavy rains.

Batteresea, Ont., Aug. 20.—Last night a heavy rain set in, which lasted about an hour and a half. About three o'clock this morning the ground was white with snow.

New York, Aug. 20.—Subscription, to the Fenian skirmish fund have fallen off from $1,000 per week to only $118 since O'Donovan Rossa resigned the presidency.

### BRITISH COLUMBIA LEGISLATURE.

San Francisco, Aug. 21.—A Victoria despatch states that in the Provincial Parliament the Attorney-General introduced a memorial to the Queen, setting forth the grievances of the Province against the Dominion, and praying that in case the terms of union are not carried out by the 1st of May next, British Columbia be allowed to withdraw from the Union. The memorial will be adopted by a large majority.

It is proposed to erect a residence in Montreal for the use of the Governor General of Canada, the Corporation giving the site and the citizens defraying the cost of building.

Nobeling, who attempted to assassinate the Emperor William, is suspected of feigning madness. He will shortly be conveyed to a lunatic asylum to be placed under the observation of experts.

Lady Lisgar, widow of the late Lord Lisgar, at one time Governor-General of Canada, has been married at Paris to her late husband's private secretary, Sir Francis Fortescue Turville, who is considerably her junior.

In the stomach of a horse recently shot by Mr. Wright, of Waterloo, were found 72 shingle nails and about a pound of gravel stones. The points of the nails were broken off, and had the appearance of having been swallowed years ago, being worn very smooth.

## MADOC TOWNSHIP COUNCIL

THE next meeting of the Madoc Township Council will be held in the Town Hall, village of Madoc, on

**Saturday, Aug. 31, Inst.,**

at 10 o'clock, a. m., of which all interested are requested to take notice.

JOHN R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

73-2t.


## BLACKSMITHING.

THE undersigned having rented the Blacksmith Shop formerly occupied by Mr. C. Thrasher, is prepared to do all kinds of jobbing on shortest notice and at reasonable rates. First-class Horse shoeing a specialty. Remove, 10cts., cash; 12½ credit. New shoes, 25cts.

Give me a trial; satisfaction guaranteed.

JAMES JOHNSTON.

Madoc, May 9th, 1878. 58-6m.


## NOTICE.

I HEREBY beg to inform the public of this vicinity, that I have leased my Mills, situated in the centre of the thriving village of Madoc, to James Pearson & Phillip Clark, whom I know to be honorable men in their dealings, and first-class workmen from having them in my employ as servants for a long time. Therefore, having every confidence in their capabilities of giving general satisfaction to the public, also would wish to tender my thanks to the public for their kind patronage towards me while doing business with them in this place, hoping they may still continue their patronage to the above lessees. I further wish to inform the public that I shall remain here for a short time to settle up my books, therefore, I hope all parties having open accounts will call and settle at once, or I shall be under the necessity of leaving them in other hands for collection.

Yours most respectfully,

PETER CHARD.

Madoc, Aug. 13, 1878. 73-3t.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321.
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every second Monday in each month.
JOHN MCCOY, JR., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133.
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KING, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389.
Meets every first Monday in each month.
J. G. LOVELESS, Secretary, St. Ola P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070.
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge P. O.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRELL, D.M., Millbridge P. O.
P. M. GUNTER, District Sec., St. Ola P.O.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
R. J. CRAIGE, Co. Master, Stirling P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

## Hearts of Oak Lodge,

*No. 139, O. Y. B.*

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evening, September 5th,** at 8 o'clock, p. m. sharp. Visiting members cordially invited.

*J. R. ORR, Secretary.*

## MADOC LODGE

*No. 179, I. O. O. F.*

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Sept'r 2nd

At 8 o'clock.

N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

## MADOC LODGE, NO. 48

A. F. & A. M.

A REGULAR MEETING of the above Lodge will be held at the Masonic Hall,

Tuesday Evening, Sept. 10th,

at the hour of 8 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,

JAS. O'HARA, JR., Secretary.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

### The Mysteries of Protection.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—In a recent communication I called attention to the inconsistency of those people who formerly supported Sir John in a policy of free trade, and who now abuse Mr. Mackenzie in unmeasured terms for adopting exactly the same course. Mr. Flint, however, thinks that such arguments are "simple and out of place," that Sir John and Mr. Mackenzie were both wrong in the matter, and that it would be far better to discuss the subject of Protection on its own merits. But Sir John is the recognized leader of the Opposition; the man who would become Premier if the present government should resign; and this being the case, even Mr. Flint must see the justice of comparing his past record with his present conduct. It is evident that Sir John either believes in the efficacy of protection or that he does not believe in it. One or other of these propositions *must* be true. If he believes in it why did he not adopt it when he had the power, and if he does not believe in it what is the meaning of his present agitation in its favour? If Sir John believes that Protection would benefit the country to the extent he describes, and still neglected to apply it when he had the power, then, he must be a far worse man than his enemies have ever supposed, because he wilfully sacrificed the interests of the country that he had solemnly sworn to defend. If, on the other hand, he does not believe it, then his present attitude on the subject is merely a hypocritical pretence to secure votes at the coming election. Sir John's supporters are quite conscious of the awkwardness of this position and hardly know whether to say that he believes or disbelieves in Protection, for in neither case can his conduct be made to appear either honest or consistent.

But it appears that such arguments are "simple and out of place," so I will endeavour to discuss the subject of Protection on its own merits. The Protectionists' principles, however, are so awfully mixed, and so contradictory in their nature; that my discussion of the subject must for the present be limited to a few simple questions; and as Mr. Flint is always willing and anxious to enlighten the public perhaps he will be so kind as to answer them. If a Canadian farmer takes a hundred bushels of barley to the United States and pays a duty of fifteen cents a bushel on crossing the frontier, and if he sells the barley there for a dollar and ten cents a bushel, and buys a hundred bushels of western corn for his cattle at twenty-five cents a bushel, how much would it benefit that farmer if the Canadian government should make him pay a duty of twenty cents a bushel on the corn that he brought home? When Mr. Flint answers this I hope he will publish the whole calculation, showing the arithmetical process by which the conclusion is arrived at, and the exact amount which the farmer would clear by being compelled to pay twenty cents a bushel on a hundred bushels of corn. Here is another question: If a blacksmith in Hastings is in the habit of buying American coal in Belleville at six dollars a ton, how much would that blacksmith gain by shutting the American coal out of the country and compelling him to buy Nova Scotian coal at ten dollars a ton? Just one more question and I have done. Sir John has stated most positively in his telegram to Mr. Boyd that he would not increase the tariff, but only "readjust" it, and in a recent speech in Toronto he explained the "readjustment" to mean that he would take the duties off of tea and sugar, and increase those on manufactured articles. About the same time Dr. Tupper promised to increase the duty on sugar for the benefit of the refiners in Halifax and Montreal, and Mr. Tilly, who is to be Sir John's Finance Minister, said that he would increase the duty on tea in order to benefit in some way the merchants of New Brunswick. Now, in view of all these contradictions and absurdities, can any one tell what the "National Policy" really is, of what these men actually *would* do if they were called upon to form a government.

F.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

MR. EDITOR,—In answer to "One who was there" I would say that "One" is perfectly well aware that the "Listener" is not, *and never has been*, in the habit of bringing accusations against any one either in public or private, whether deserving of it or not. People who try to traduce others are generally those who wish to cover their own misdoings, and as the "Listener's" name and antecedents are above reproach cannot therefore stoop to any such meanness. Can that "One" say the same? And now the "Inattentive Listener" was the only one who put a question to Mr. Bowell on the 22nd ult., and which question was so stupid and entirely foreign to every subject brought forward, and moreover so old or far back, as to be out of all reason; and consequently was treated with the contempt it merited and "One" was told so on the spot in very plain but polite terms. Mr. Bowell told the meeting that any questions which bore on any measure during his time or future plan he would "answer until daylight, as he was there for that purpose." The "One" must have been deaf if he did not hear what Mr. O'Flynn said on that occasion, but all other parties heard it very plainly. I now insert for the benefit of his understanding *through his eyesight*, that Mr. O'Flynn did make use of all the language as heretofore stated by "Listener," and that he (Mr. O'F.) kept reiterating the same assertions to his hearers, thinking, as he had declared and made no secret of to the people, that they knew nothing with regard to the four millions of inhabitants, that is not as the "One" says as Mr. O'Flynn had given his statistics of Germany, France, England, and other countries before he mentioned the United States, and "retaliatory tariff" was not said in any part of the subject. "One" thinks that he has to answer either a fool or a child. I can inform "One" for his especial information that Canada can compare with any other country in the world, and the writer has seen a goodly number as also knows where the "staple goods" are not "grown," but where and how the natural products are raised, and where manufactured for the markets of the world. As to the settling of the lands on Hastings Road, I can still say what I always did, that they are too good for some of the people, and as some have been already "spread out" so it may be that some more deserve it as well as those who have left the lands after spoiling them. I am glad to see that the "experienced men" are on the Grit side, as I am now more convinced than ever that Conservatives are not so conversant with the shaving or "shearing" process so essentially an attribute of his satanic majesty.

Yours respectfully,
A CONSERVATIVE.

Millbridge, Aug. 17th, 1878.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—I notice in several of the Conservative papers that the stoppage of the woollen mills at Cobourg is charged to the policy of the present government. I also notice in the REVIEW of the 14th inst., a wail of lamentation from the Hon. B. Flint, caused by the fact that wool is worth 38 cents in Boston and only 20 to 22 cents in Belleville.

Now does it stand to reason that the American manufacturer can buy his wool at 38 cts., pay 17½ per cent. duty, and then run out of the market the Cobourg maker whose wool cost him 20 to 22 cents and who had no duty to pay at all. If so, perhaps the aforesaid papers or the Hon. gentleman will explain to a community hungering and thirsting for information, how it can be done. The real fact is that the woollen trade in Canada is somewhat overdone at present, possibly the result of over-protection, and no man knows better than the Hon. B. Flint that the imposition of duties, either on wool or cloth, coming from the United States, would have no effect on our markets, and he also knows that no Canadian Government, Grit or Tory, can force the Americans to reduce the duties on articles, such as barley and lumber, that really do affect us, any more than I could force him to sell an article for $8 for which he paid $10. It seems almost like striking at a shadow to reply to the effusion of the "Millbridge savage," as he styles himself. He does not seem capable of understanding that "F" refers to the condition in which the people, who live on land, especially land in the lumbering districts, would be left after the lumber trade was destroyed by the so called (National Policy) of his friend. And whilst boldly enunciating two distinct falsehoods, as to the loyalty of the Grits, and the political position of aliens, shows that he is incapable of following the "National Policy" to its inevitable result, that of separation from the Empire.

I remain yours, &c.,
HASTINGS ROAD.

### Who Pays the Duty?

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—Mr. Flint wants to know who pays the American duty on wool. I can tell him. The American duty is paid by the American buyer in the same way that Canadians pay the duty on tea, and Englishmen formerly paid the duty on wheat. The price of wool throughout the world must be regulated like the price of any other commodity by the demand and the supply, and if the Americans have to import wool and impose a duty upon it the effect must be that the price in the United States would be increased to the extent of the duty imposed. If the United States duty should be fixed at twenty cents a pound, then, the American consumer must pay twenty cents more than the selling price in the other markets of the world. But if the American duty is all paid by the Canadian producer, then, the U. S. government is acting very foolishly in keeping their duties so low as from 25 to 50 per cent. ad valorem, for they can scarcely be supposed to feel any deep interest in our welfare, and they might just as well make a great deal more out of us. If the price of wool is 22 cents per lb. in Belleville, and the Americans should increase their duties to the extent of 34 cents per lb., then, according to the Protectionists' theory, our farmers would have to give them the wool, and also give them two cents per lb. for taking it. This is exactly what Protectionists mean if they mean anything when they talk about Canadians paying the American duties. When we think of the $300,000 which Mr. Flint says the county loses every year on our barley it is perfectly frightful to contemplate what would happen if the Yankees should raise the duty from 15 cents to $1.30 per bushel. Our farmers would be compelled to give their barley to the American buyers, and pay them goodness knows how much besides. As the great Senator might say "Further comment would be useless."

96½

### New Firm.

By referring to our advertising columns it will be seen that the new business firm of O'Flynn & O'Hara have now got their stock in shape, and will open their establishment to the public on Saturday next. Both these gentlemen are well and favorably known to the people of Madoc and vicinity, Mr. W. H. O'Flynn having been for a number of years past connected with the establishment of T. D. O'Flynn & Bro., and Mr. Benson O'Hara has also a large experience in this village in every department of the business. We have no doubt that under judicious and careful management the new firm will soon establish a lucrative trade, and that their brightest visions of success may be more than realized in our best wish.

### Township Council.

A regular meeting of the Madoc Township Council will be held in the Town Hall, this village, on Saturday next.

### Early.

Samples of ripe corn, beans, and pumpkins were left in our office last week by Mr. John Banwell, lot 7, 9th con. of Madoc.

### Good Yield.

We were shown a pea vine last week grown on the farm of Mr. M. B. Scrimpshaw, of Madoc, on which were 105 pods, which, averaging six grains to the pod, gives a pretty good yield for these hard times.

### "Long" Cucumbers.

We are informed that Mr. Peter Lusk, of Tweed, has cucumbers from seven to eight and a half feet in length. They are probably of the same variety as those grown in Marmora last year, some of which were nearly seven feet in length.

### A Big Suit.

Last night's *Ontario* says that H. C. Lloyd has entered suit against the B. & N. R. Railway Co. for $30,000, for past services. We move that a present be made to him of the Railway, without any further trouble. Who will second the motion?

### Bears.

From what we hear it seems that bears are rather plentiful in the township of Huntingdon this year, four having been killed there within a few days. On Wednesday week a young man named Wallace shot two, and a day or two later, his sister with a dog killed another. A few days after a young fellow named Morgan shot another, making four within a week.

This Spring Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville have bought over *one hundred dozen* of new Hats, at prices varying from 40 to 75 per cent less than regular prices, and they are selling them at corresponding reductions.

### Social Picnic.

On Thursday last we had the pleasure of attending an enjoyable picnic on the shore of our beautiful lake, gotten up in honor of the birthday of Charles Gream, Esq., who for a quarter of a century, we understand, has been a resident of this village. Mrs. Chas. B. Daly undertook the management of the affair, a sufficient guarantee that everything possible would be done to make the event a source of pleasure to all assembled. The day was unexceptionally fine, and coupled with the invigorating breeze on the lake, whether reclining on shore or gliding over the surface of the water, the hours passed in positive enjoyment. An excellent repast was spread out and thoroughly appreciated, and as the shades of night began to fall the company started for home. We extend our congratulations to Mr. Gream on the success of this social gathering in his honor.

When in Belleville remember that Wm. Johnson & Co. can offer you great bargains in Hats. There is only about thirty dozen of the old stock of Hats left, these they offer at 25c and 50c each. The 25c ones were formerly sold at $1, and the 50c ones were $2 and $2.50 each.

### Cricket Matches.

When it became known that we were to have a holiday on Wednesday last, some of the enthusiastic members of the Madoc Cricket Club at once set to work to arrange a match between teams representing the married and single men of the village. Their efforts were entirely successful, two strong elevens being placed in the field, and a very interesting game was the result. As will be seen from the following score the bachelors were the victors.

MARRIED.

| 1ST IN. | | 2ND IN. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| G. W. Sine, run out | 3 | run out | 1 |
| J. A. Orr, b Armstrong c Breakell | 5 | b Moon | 4 |
| M. Maybee, b Moon | 2 | b Armstrong, c Sydmer Ross | 4 |
| W. Hulin, b Armstrong | 3 | b Armstrong, c Breakell | 3 |
| S. D. Ross, b Armstrong | 0 | run out | 25 |
| W. White, b Armstrong, c Breakell | 3 | b Moon | 6 |
| J. Robertson, b Moon | 0 | b Armstrong | 4 |
| A. B. Ross, b Moon | 0 | b Moon | 0 |
| R. H. Breakell, b Moon | 0 | b Armstrong | 3 |
| W. Northcott, b Armstrong, c Seymour | 7 | b Armstrong, c S. Ross | 5 |
| G. Kimmerly, not out | 1 | not out | 0 |
| Extras, | 12 | | 14 |
| Total, | 36 | | 69 |

SINGLE.

| 1ST IN. | | 2ND IN. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| F. Ward, b Maybee | 7 | b Maybee | 9 |
| J. Armstrong, b S. D. Ross | 1 | b Maybee | 0 |
| E. Brown, b S. D. Ross | 6 | b Maybee, c S. D. Ross | 0 |
| E. Seymour, run out | 6 | run out | 4 |
| J. Mouncey, b S. D. Ross, c Northcott | 0 | b Maybee c Kimmerly | 7 |
| Albert Moon, run out | 6 | | |
| Sydmer Ross, not out | 32 | | |
| H. O'Flynn, b S. D. Ross | 12 | b Maybee, c Orr | 0 |
| C. Caverly, b Sine | 5 | | |
| G. Robertson, b Sine | 0 | b S. D. Ross | 0 |
| W. Breakell, b Sine c White | 7 | b S. D. Ross, c Maybee | 0 |
| Extras, | 14 | | 5 |
| Total, | 96 | | 25 |

The benedicts, however, were not to be vanquished so easily, and immediately challenged their opponents for the return match, which was played on Friday afternoon. The score shows a different result.

MARRIED.

| 1ST IN. | | 2ND IN. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| M. Maybee, b Maybee | 11 | b Armstrong | 25 |
| S. D. Ross, run out | 0 | b Maybee | 0 |
| Jeff. Caverly, run out | 1 | run out | 5 |
| W. Hulin, b Armstrong, c Caverly | 4 | b Maybee | 0 |
| J. A. Orr, b Armstrong, c Mouncey | 10 | b Ward, c Seymour | 9 |
| G. W. Sine, b Maybee, c Moon | 0 | not out | 25 |
| W. White, b Maybee, c Campbell | 6 | c Mouncey | 3 |
| W. Northcott, not out | 10 | b Ward | 0 |
| A. B. Ross, b Armstrong | 3 | b Maybee | 5 |
| E. L. Weim, b Armstrong | 1 | b Maybee | 1 |
| T. Cross, b Armstrong | 2 | b Ward | 1 |
| Extras, | 8 | | 8 |
| Total, | 56 | | 82 |

SINGLE.

| 1ST IN. | | 2ND IN. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| E. Seymour, b Hulin | 6 | b Maybee | 2 |
| F. Ward, b Maybee | 0 | b Maybee | 1 |
| E. Brown, b Hulin | 1 | not out | 5 |
| H. O'Flynn, b Maybee | 0 | b Maybee | 0 |
| J. Armstrong, b Hulin | 3 | b Hulin | 6 |
| Albert Moon, b Maybee | 0 | b Hulin | 1 |
| Sydmer Ross, b Hulin | 9 | b Maybee, c Caverly | 5 |
| J. Mouncey, run out | 9 | b Hulin | 9 |
| C. Caverly, b Hulin | 0 | b and c Maybee | 7 |
| D. Campbell, not out | 7 | b Maybee, c White | 0 |
| G. Robertson, run out | 1 | | |
| H. Maybee, | | b Maybee | 6 |
| Extras, | 10 | | 9 |
| Total, | 46 | | 51 |

### Township Council.

On Wednesday last, Madoc's civic holiday, the children of the M. E. Sabbath School were entertained to a picnic at the lake. There was a large gathering, including a good turnout of the parents, and friends of the children, and a pleasant day spent. A slight accident happened whereby several were slightly hurt, caused by one of the waggon seats slipping out of place just as they were starting on the return journey, but we are glad to say that the injuries are not serious.

The Felt Hats which Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville are offering at $1 each, are worth $1.50. ***. See them. ***

### What is it?

For some days past our "devil" has been considerably exercised to discover the origin of mysterious sounds proceeding from the yard of a neighbor in close proximity to the office. The reptile, or animal, or whatever it is, he thinks must either belong to the rooster species, to judge from its attempt at crowing, or something of the dog kind, but he is unable to determine which. He has, however, expressed a wicked threat to go out and slay the monster some of these mornings if the disturbance is kept up much longer.

$3 Silk Hats for $2, $4 Silk Hats for $2.50, $5 Silk Hats for $3.50, at Wm. Johnson & Co's, in Belleville.

### Robber Captured.

A few weeks ago we gave an account of an attempt to sell a stolen horse and buggy to Mr. W. Coe, of this village, and also of the escape of the robber. From the Campbellford *Herald* we learn that the thief was captured near Heeley Falls, on Monday week, by Constable Shapter, of Campbellford. The thief's name is Joseph Robinson, a resident of Seymour township, near Rawdon. He is only about twenty years of age, 5 feet 7 inches high, stoutly built, and rather boyish-looking. He has been committed for trial and sent to Cobourg gaol.

### Second-Class Examinations.

The following residents of this Riding were successful in passing the recent Second-Class Examination, viz.:—

Herbert Wood, second A, Brantford Collegiate Institute.
Margaret J. Britton, second B, Peterborough Collegiate Institute.
Emma Connor, second B, Campbellford High School.
Emma Couch, second B, Brantford Collegiate Institute.
Paul Kingston, second B, Brantford Collegiate Institute.

All of these were educated at High Schools in other counties. Why do not our people stir in the matter of getting a High School in our own Riding? Who will initiate the movement.

MARRIED.

FLETCHER—GEORGE.—On the 24th inst., by the Rev. D. Wishart, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Frank Fletcher, youngest son of the late Wm. Fletcher, Esq., J. P., Kent, England, to Ada Matilda, eldest daughter of J. C. George, Esq., York River, Ont., and Armagh, Ireland.

### Belleville Markets.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat, | $0 90 to $1 00 |
| Barley, | 0 75 to 0 85 |
| Rye, | 0 50 to 0 55 |
| Oats, | 0 30 to 0 33 |
| Peas, | 0 60 to 0 00 |
| Butter, | 0 07 to 0 20 |
| Eggs, | 0 10 to 0 00 |
| Potatoes, per bush | 0 53 to 0 80 |
| Flour, per bbl | 4 50 to 0 00 |
| Shecpskins, | 0 55 to 1 25 |
| Hides, | 4 00 to 6 50 |

### Madoc Markets.

| | |
|---|---|
| Flour, per brl | $5 00 to $0 00 |
| Wheat, per bushel | 1 00 to 0 00 |
| Rye, " | 0 40 to 0 00 |
| Oats, " | 0 25 to 0 00 |
| Barley, " | 0 60 to 0 00 |
| Peas, " | 0 60 to 0 00 |
| Potatoes, " | 0 30 to 0 00 |
| Eggs, per doz | 0 08 to 0 00 |
| Butter, per lb | 0 12 to 0 13 |
| Hides, per cwt | 4 00 to 0 00 |


## HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over Custom House.

Mr. Titus, from Mr. Bleecker's office, will attend at each Division Court held at Madoc.

## WANTED.

A MALE TEACHER in School Section No. 4, Tudor, Wollaston, Limerick and Cashel. One who holds a Third Class Certificate.

WILLIAM MORTON,
Trustee S. S. No. 4.
St. Ola, Aug. 12th, 1878. 72-3t.

## NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that I will not pay any contracts made by my wife, as she has left my bed and board without any provocation, and also I will pay no contract without my written order.

MICHAEL LANGLEY.
Elziver, July 30th, 1878. 71-3t.

## NOTICE.

PARTIES having orders on the Treasurer of the Township of Madoc, properly signed by the Clerk of said municipality, not wishing to call on him, will be paid by John Dale & Son, Madoc.

JOHN N. MOORE,
Township Treasurer.
Madoc, June 19th, 1878. 64

## FARM FOR SALE!

THE Executors of the late, Lawrence Quirk offer for sale the south-west quarter of Lot No. 11, in the 9th con. of Madoc. Good house and outbuildings. TERMS EASY.

For particulars apply to the Executors, Jas. Thompson, Madoc, and Patrick McIlroy, Elziver, or to the undersigned.

GREAM & HENDERSON,
71 Solicitors, etc., Madoc.

## Madoc Steam Mills

THE undersigned having entered into partnership under the name, style and firm of

PEARSON & CLARK,

have pleasure in announcing that they have rented from Mr. P. Chard the Steam Saw and Grist Mill situate in the village of Madoc, and purpose carrying on the business in all its branches.

Flour and feed of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

Cash paid for wheat at any time.

A quantity of lumber on hand for sale.

JAMES PEARSON,
PHILIP CLARK.
Madoc, Aug. 13th, 1878. 72

## Gray & McGregor,

GROCERS,

OFFER YOU

SUGAR-CURED HAMS,
DRIED BEEF,
BOLOGNA SAUSAGE,
CANNED CORN BEEF,
CANNED SALMON,
CANNED LOBSTERS,
BOSTON BAKED BEANS,
SARDINES,
FLOUR AND MESS PORK,
ALSO,
A COMPLETE STOCK
—OF—

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

August 5th, 1878.

## CLEARING SALE

OF

## Boots and Shoes.

The subscriber now offers for sale,

AT COST PRICES

the balance of Sale Stock now on hand in his shop in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

Must be all sold by the 10th of February.

CUSTOM WORK

In all its varieties as usual.

A. MORRICE,
*Belleville and Madoc.*

## Railway Bakery.

THE undersigned having been disappointed in visiting the old country this summer intends giving the public the benefit of it in

CHEAP BREAD,

and having purchased

100 Barrels of Flour

at a low figure, is prepared to furnish

BREAD,
CAKES,
PASTRY,
&C., &C.

AT LOW PRICES.

*My Bread will be manufactured on the Old Country System.*

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

A CHOICE STOCK OF

FAMILY GROCERIES

on hand, which will be sold at bottom price for cash.

J. HARPER.
Madoc, June 27th, 1878. 65

MADOC

## Livery Stables!

THE undersigned begs to announce that having bought out the

Livery Establishment of Mr. Eugene Johnston,

he is prepared to accommodate the public with

FIRST-CLASS CONVEYANCES

which can be obtained at all hours, and at

REASONABLE RATES

FOR CASH.

He respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage.

*Remember the place, D. Ross's Old Stand, opposite R. Simmon's Stables.*

J. SHALTRY.
July 26th, 1877. 11

## New Butcher Shop.

The subscriber has opened in connection with his present business a shop where he will keep all kinds of Fresh Meat, of the best quality and at lowest prices.

Give him a call.

G. M. BROOKS.

## Great Clearing Sale

OF

MILLINERY, HATS, FEATHERS

FLOWERS, ETC., ETC.,

At 50 per cent. below Cost.

THOMAS CROSS.

## Received To-Day.

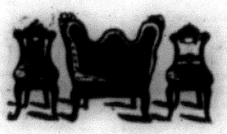
Grey and White Cottons, White and Colored Cotton Yarn, Check Shirtings, Brown and Drab Ducks, Grass Linen, American Jean, etc., all of which will be sold at our usual low prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, June 27th, 1878.

## At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.



At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.

The passengers landed immediately. Fix, at this moment, had a fierce desire to arrest Mr. Fogg. He did not do it, however. Why? What conflict was going on within him? Had he changed his mind with reference to Mr. Fogg? Did he finally perceive that he was mistaken? Fix, however, did not leave Mr. Fogg. With him, Mrs. Aouda, and Passepartout, who did not take time to breathe, he jumped into the train at Queenstown at half-past one in the morning, arrived at Dublin at break of day, and immediately embarked on one of those steamers—regular steel spindles, all engine—which, disdaining to rise with the waves, invariably pass right through them.

At twenty minutes before noon, the 21st of December, Phileas Fogg finally landed on the quay at Liverpool. He was now only six hours from London.

But at this moment Fix approached him, put his hand on his shoulder, and, showing his warrant, said:—

"You are really Phileas Fogg?"

"Yes, sir."

"I arrest you, in the name of the Queen!"

CHAPTER XXXIV.—WHICH GIVES PASSEPARTOUT THE OPPORTUNITY OF LETTING OUT SOME ATROCIOUS, BUT PERHAPS UNPUBLISHED WORDS.

Phileas Fogg was in prison. He had been shut up in the Custom House in Liverpool, and was to pass the night there, awaiting his transfer to London.

At the moment of his arrest, Passepartout wished to rush upon the detective. Some policemen held him back. Mrs. Aouda, frightened by the brutality of the act, and knowing nothing about it, could not understand it. Passepartout explained the situation to her. Mr. Fogg, this honest and courageous gentleman, to whom she owed her life, was arrested as a robber. The young woman protested against such an allegation, her heart rose with indignation, and tears flowed from her eyes when she saw that she could not do anything, or attempt anything to save her deliverer.

As for Fix, he had arrested the gentleman because his duty commanded him to, whether he was guilty or not. The courts would decide the question.

But then a thought came to Passepartout—the terrible thought that he was certainly the cause of all this misfortune! Indeed, why had he concealed this adventure from Mr. Fogg? When Fix had revealed both his capacity as a detective and his mission with which he was charged, why had he decided not to warn his master? The latter, informed, would without doubt have given Fix proofs of his innocence; he would have demonstrated to him his error; at any rate he would not have conveyed at his expense and on his tracks this unfortunate detective, whose first care was to arrest him the moment he set foot on the soil of the United Kingdom. Thinking of his faults and his imprudence, the poor fellow was overwhelmed with remorse. He wept, so that it was painful to look at him. He felt like blowing his brains out.

Mrs. Aouda and he remained, notwithstanding the cold, under the porch of the Custom House. Neither of them wished to leave the place. They wanted to see Mr. Fogg once more.

As for that gentleman, he was really ruined, and at the very moment that he was about to reach his end. This arrest would ruin him irrecoverably. Having arrived at Liverpool at twenty minutes before twelve, noon, on the 21st of December, he had until quarter of nine in the evening to appear at the Reform Club—that is, nine hours and five minutes, and he only needed six hours to reach London. At this moment, any one entering the Custom House would have found Mr. Fogg seated motionless, on a wooden bench, without anger, imperturbable. He could not have been said to be resigned, but this blow had not been able to move him, in appearance at least. Was he fostering within himself one of those secret spells of anger, terrible because they are pent up and which break out only at the last moment with irresistable force? We do not know. But Phileas Fogg was there, calm, waiting for——what? Did he cherish some hope? Did he still believe in success, when the door of his prison was closed upon him?

However that may be, Mr. Fogg carefully put his watch on the table, and watched the hands move. Not a word escaped from his lips, but his look had a singular fixedness.

In any event the situation was terrible, and for any one that could read his thoughts, they ran thus:—

An honest man, Phileas Fogg was ruined.

A dishonest man, he was caught.

Did he think of escaping? Did he think of looking to see whether there was a practicable outlet from his prison? Did he think of flying? We would be tempted to believe so; for, once he took the tour of the room. But the door was securely locked and the windows had iron bars. He sat down again, and took from his pocket-book the diary of his journey. On the line which bore these words:—

"December 21st, Saturday, Liverpool," he added:—

"Eightieth day, 11:40 a. m.," and he waited.

The Custom House clock struck one. Mr. Fogg observed that his watch was two hours fast by this clock.

Two hours! Admitting that he should jump aboard an express train in a moment he could still arrive in London and at the Reform Club before quarter of nine in the evening. A light frown passed over his forehead.

At thirty-three minutes after two o'clock, a noise sounded outside, a bustle from the opening of doors. The voice of Passepartout was heard, and also that of Fix.

Phileas Fogg's look brightened up a moment.

The door opened, and he saw Mrs. Aouda, Passepartout, Fix, rushing towards him.

Fix was out of breath, his hair all disordered and he could not speak.

"Sir," he stammered, "sir—pardon—an unfortunate resemblance—robber arrested three days ago—you—free!——"

Phileas Fogg was free! He went to the detective, looked him well in the face, and, with the only rapid movement that he ever had made or ever would make in his life, he drew both his arms back, and then, with the precision of an automaton, he struck the unfortunate detective with both his fists.

"Well hit!" cried Passepartout, who, allowing himself an atrocious flow of words, quite worthy of a Frenchman, added:—"Zounds! this is what might be called a fine application of English fists!"

Fix, prostrate, did not utter a word. He only got what he deserved. But Mr. Fogg, Mrs. Aouda, and Passepartout immediately left the Custom House. They jumped into a carriage, and in a few minutes arrived at the depot.

Phileas Fogg asked if there was an express train ready to start to London.

It was forty minutes past two. The express left thirty-five minutes before.

Phileas Fogg then ordered a special train.

There were several locomotives of great speed with steam up; but, owing to the exigencies of the service, the special train could not leave the depot before three o'clock.

At three o'clock, Phileas Fogg, after saying a few words to the engineer about a certain reward to be won, moved on in the direction of London, in the company of the young woman and his faithful servant.

The distance which separates Liverpool from London must be accomplished in five hours and a half—a very feasible thing when the road is clear on the whole route. But there were compulsory delays, and when the gentleman arrived at the depot all the clocks in London were striking ten minutes of nine.

Phileas Fogg, after having accomplished the tour of the world, arrived five minutes behind time!

He had lost his bet.

CHAPTER XXXV.—IN WHICH PASSEPARTOUT DOES NOT HAVE REPEATED TO HIM TWICE THE ORDER HIS MASTER GIVES HIM.

The next day the residents of Saville Row would have been much surprised if they had been told that Phileas Fogg had returned to his dwelling. The doors and windows were all closed. No change had taken place outside.

After leaving the depot Phileas Fogg gave Passepartout an order to buy some provisions, and he had gone into his house.

This gentleman received with his habitual impassibility the blow which struck him. Ruined! and by the fault of that awkward detective! After moving on with steady step during this long trip, overturning a thousand obstacles, braving a thousand dangers, and having still found time to do some good on his route, to fail before a brutal act, which he could not foresee, and against which he was defenseless—that was terrible! He had left only an insignificant remnant of the large sum which he had taken away with him when he started on his journey. His fortune now only consisted of the twenty thousand pounds deposited at Baring Brothers, and those twenty thousand pounds he owed to his colleagues of the Reform Club. Having incurred so many expenses, if he had won the bet he would not have been enriched; and, it is probable that he had not sought to enrich himself, being of that class of men who bet for the sake of honor—but this bet lost would ruin him entirely. The gentleman's decision was taken. He knew what remained for him to do.

A room in the house in Saville Row was set apart for Mrs. Aouda. The young woman was desperate. From certain words which Mr. Fogg let drop, she understood that he contemplated some fatal design.

It is known, indeed, to what lamentable extremities these Englishmen are carried sometimes under the pressure of a fixed idea. Thus, Passepartout, without scenting to do so, was closely watching his master.

But first the good fellow descended to his room and turned off the burner which had been burning for eighty days. He found in the letter box a note from the gas company, and he thought that it was more than time to stop the expenses for which he was responsible.

The night passed. Mr. Fogg had retired; but had he slept? As for Mrs. Aouda, she could not take a single moment's rest. Passepartout had watched, like a dog, at his master's door.

The next morning Mr. Fogg sent for him, and ordered him very briefly to prepare Mrs. Aouda's breakfast. As for himself, he would be satisfied with a cup of tea and a piece of toast. Mrs. Aouda would be kind enough to excuse him from breakfast and dinner, for all his time would be devoted to arranging his affairs. He would not come down. He would only ask Mrs. Aouda's permission to have a few moments' conversation with her in the evening.

Passepartout, having been given the programme for the day, had nothing to do but to conform to it. He looked at his master, still so impassible, and he could not make up his mind to quit his room. His heart was full, and his conscience weighed down with remorse, for he accused himself more than ever for this irreparable disaster. Yes! if he had warned Mr. Fogg, if he had disclosed to him the plans of the detective Fix, Mr. Fogg would certainly not have dragged the detective Fix with him as far as Liverpool, and then——

Passepartout could not hold in any longer.

"My master! Monsieur Fogg!" he cried, "curse me. It is through my fault that——"

"I blame no one," replied Phileas Fogg in the calmest tone. "Go."

Passepartout left the room and went to find the young woman to whom he made known his master's intentions.

"Madame," he added, "I can do nothing by myself, nothing at all. I have no influence over my master's mind. You, perhaps——"

"What influence would I have," replied Mrs. Aouda. "Mr. Fogg is subject to none. Has he even understood that my gratitude for him was overflowing? Has he ever read my heart? My friend you must not leave him for a single instant. You say that he has shown a desire to speak to me this evening?"

"Yes, madame. It is no doubt with reference to making your position in England comfortable.

"Let us wait," replied the young woman, who was quite pensive.

Thus, during this day, Sunday, the house in Saville Row was as if unhabited, and for the first time since he lived there, Phileas Fogg did not go to his club, when the Parliament House clock struck half-past eleven.

And why should this gentleman have presented himself at the Reform Club? His colleagues no longer expected him. Since Phileas Fogg did not appear in the saloon of the Reform Club the evening of the day before, on this fatal date, Saturday, December 21, at a quarter before nine, his bet was lost. It was not even necessary that he should go to his banker's to draw this sum of twenty thousand pounds. His opponents had in their hands a cheque signed by him, and it only needed a simple writing to go to Baring Brothers in order that the twenty thousand pounds might be carried to their credit.

Mr. Fogg had then nothing to take him out, and he did not go out. He remained in his room, putting his affairs in order. Passepartout was continually going up and down stairs. The hours did not move for this poor fellow. He listened at the door of his master's room, and in doing so, did not think he committed the least indiscretion. He looked through the keyhole, and imagined that he had this right. Passepartout feared at every moment some catastrophe. Sometimes he thought of Fix, but a change had taken place in his mind. He no longer blamed the detective. Fix had been deceived, like everybody else, with respect to Phileas Fogg, and in following him and arresting him he had only done his duty, while he——. This thought overwhelmed him, and he considered himself the most wretched of human beings.

When, finally, Passepartout would be too unhappy to be alone, he would knock at Mrs. Aouda's door, enter her room, and sit down in a corner without saying a word, and look at the young woman with a pensive air.

About half-past seven in the evening, Mr. Fogg sent to ask Mrs. Aouda if she could receive him, and in a few moments after the young woman and he were alone in the room.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.


# CLIPPER MILLS.

ALL kinds of Lumber, Lath, and Shingles, constantly on hand, or cut to order on the shortest notice at the Clipper Steam Saw and Shingle Mills.

Also CASH paid for

PINE AND CEDAR SHINGLE BOLTS, AND BASSWOOD LOGS.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

F. J. DRAKE.

Hog Lake, July 3rd, 1878.

# WALL PAPER!

A LARGE ASSORTMENT,

CHEAPER THAN EVER

TO BE SEEN AT

C. G. WILSON'S

MEDICAL HALL.

# B. & N. H. R'Y

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

*The Subscriber is just receiving a new stock of*

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

*and in order to make room for it he will sell the present stock*

AT COST, FOR CASH,

*for the next thirty days. If you want to get genuine bargains give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of Farmers' Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.*

*BLACKSMITHING*

*and all kinds of general jobbing done on short notice and at lowest prices.*

*N.B.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle by cash or note before the 15th January next, and save costs.*

*W. A. ROBLIN, Keller's Bridge.*

*Madoc, Dec. 20th, 1877.* 38

# JOHN G. DEANS

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a

CHOICE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS,

PATENT MEDICINES,

*Fancy and Toilet Articles,*

BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,

STATIONERY,

CONFECTIONERY

LAMP CHIMNEYS & WICKS.

*AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT*

—OF—

Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.


# NOTICE.

THE partnership of E. D. O'Flynn & Bro. having been dissolved, it becomes necessary that all debts contracted with and due to the late firm should be settled by Note or otherwise at the earliest possible date.

Hereafter the business will be carried on under the name, style and firm of

*E. D. O'FLYNN & SON,*

who will more than ever try and meet the wants of their customers.

E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, April 1st, 1878.


# WRIGHT'S

*Grocery, Provision,*

—AND—

LIQUOR STORE.

*ESTABLISHED IN 1858.*

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c., &c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

FRUITS IN SEASON,

FLOUR AND FEED!

All wholesale and retail.

Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the higest market value.

JANE WRIGHT,

Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc

Madoc, March 20th, 1878.

*Stoves & Tinware.*

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT CHOWN'S

DIVISION ST., REED'S BLOCK,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine.

# MILLINERY!

LADIES' HATS FOR $1.00.

# Mrs. White,

Having just received her Spring Stock of Millinery, in all the different styles, would inform her customers she is prepared to supply them Cheap for Cash.

Also a new lot of Shaded Wools, Mottoes, Wall Pockets, Gold and Silver Card Boards, Embroidery, Lace, Fans, Combs, etc., etc.

Sole agent for C. C. Stewart's Rubber Stamp, Stencil, etc.

# Cheap Goods.

# TO THE PEOPLE OF MADOC.

If you want cheap goods call and see my prices.

I intend to sell my entire stock at Montreal Wholesale Prices.

As the stock is all new and bought at the lowest market prices, and having no old stock, bought at war prices, to dispose of, you will find it to your advantage to inspect it before purchasing elsewhere.

I could give you a list of prices, but to satisfy yourselves call and see and you will be convinced that there is no humbug.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices, such as Lard, Butter, Hams, &c., &c.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

# "The Pharmacy."

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,

Stationery, Crayons,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes,

Toilet Articles, Garden Seeds,

Wall Paper and Stationery.

Surgery in Store.

J. S. LOOMIS, M. D.

Just Received,

A SPLENDID

STOCK OF JEWELRY

OF THE

NEWEST DESIGNS,

AND AT

Lower Prices than ever before offered in Madoc.

*Call and Examine*

the stock, and you cannot fail to be suited.

G. D. RAWE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

*Grocer & Provision*

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

*CHOICE GROCERIES*

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

*FARMERS' PRODUCE of all Kinds*

Taken in Exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

SIGN OF THE

BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling

TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES, FOR CASH.

CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,

Etc., done in first-class style and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

*POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.*

W. MOORE

Madoc, Nov. 28th, 1877.

*Your Property is safe in the Ottawa, Insure with it.*

*The Ottawa Agricultural*

INSURANCE COMP'Y.

CAPITAL, $1,000,000.

$50,000 deposited with the Government for the protection of policy holders.

Head Office, Medcalf Street, Ottawa

THE above Company insures nothing more hazardous than Farm Property and Private Residences. It covers loss by lightning, if horses or cattle insured are killed on the owner's ground.

Farmers will find it to their advantage to insure in this company, also parties living in isolated residences in towns, as the rates are much lower than those of companies doing a general business. The company insure buildings against loss and damage by lightning, even where fire does not ensue.

R. P. HAMILTON,
*Agent.*

*Office, 27 Campbell Street, Belleville.*

Belleville, June 6th, 1877. 10

AGENT AT MADOC:

*J. A. ORR, "REVIEW" OFFICE.*

HAVE YOU NOT

*been fooled long enough with high prices*

HELP US TO

Crush Monopoly.

If you study your personal interest encourage those who will give you the most for your money, and if we cannot show you as good goods, and some better, than you can find in any store here then we don't ask you to buy. We make this remark because some of the merchants have told parties that all our goods are old stock. Call and see for yourselves.

Double-width ulster cloth $1.15 per yard, worth $2.25. Double-width Devon west of England cloth $1.15. Double warp fine wool for suits or coats double-width at $2.50 per yard, sold here lately at $4 and $4.50; same goods not so heavy double width $1.50, usually $2.50 to $3. Various other qualities equally cheap. Waterproof clouking double-width 55c. per yard, usually sold at $2.25. Beautiful double-width Seal Skin clouking $1, usually $2.50. Best scarlet flannel in market 40c. per yard, well worth 60c. A very heavy wide flannel in scarlet, purple and blue 20c., worth 35c. Beautiful tartan dress goods 27c. per yd, usually 30c to 35c. Heavy check goods, dresses or shirts, 12½c per yd, worth double. Winceys and other dress goods from 7c per yard up. Ready-made coats and pants or to order very cheap. Cardigan Jackets and shirts about half price. Striped twilled cotton and crown ticking about half price. Beautiful all-wool French delaine 17c per yd, worth 30c to 50c, would make nice wedding dresses. Good brown linen, warranted, 12c to 14c per yd, about half what you are paying daily. Beautiful shoulder shawls 30c each, not half price. Large double tartan shawls $2 each. Warranted all linen wide table cloth 28c to 32c per yd. Red and white damask 55 per yd, usually $100. We can show you the best towels in Madoc, and cheap towels from 5c. each up. Border and hemmed pocket handkerchiefs from 3c up. Large table oil cloths for, 50c, no better, usual price $1.50. Batting 4c, equal to what you are paying 7c to 10c. Good wool blankets $1.40 per pair, worth $2.50. Large heavy quilts $1.60, worth $3. Beautiful leather mits lined 35c to 45c, selling elsewhere at $1. Warranted kid gloves and mits lined 65c per pair, well worth $1.50. Warranted pure nickelite forks and spoons, Wilkes' make, about half price. Hundreds of other articles at equally low prices. We can show you reading combs for quality the like was never seen here, and over 1000 fine combs at 2c each, or 18c per dozen. 20 dozen horse brushes 18c each. Clothes brushes 18c each. Whitewash brushes 20c. Don't be humbuged for we will guarantee to do everything advertised. *Positively no credit.* Hides, pelts, deacons, butter, lard eggs, oats, wheat, peas, rags, pickings, &c., &c., taken. Delays are dangerous, so come quick and get bargains such as you never saw in your lives before.

B. SCOTT & CO,
*Victoria Block,*
And near the Grist Mill.